

"Each and every Spider-man, -woman and -person feels unique and realized to often great, hilarious effect."

—AIP.TI

MARVEL

SPIDER-GEDDON



**GAGE
SLOTT
MOLINA
BARBERI
CURIEL**



SPIDER-GEDDON



SOME TIME AGO, THE SPIDER-POWERED HEROES OF MANY UNIVERSES UNITED IN BATTLE TO DEFEAT THE RAPACIOUS INHERITORS, A FAMILY OF SEEMINGLY IMMORTAL BEINGS WHO FED ON THE LIFE ESSENCE OF SPIDERS. THE SPIDER-ARMY DESTROYED THE CLONING MACHINES THAT MADE THE INHERITORS IMMORTAL, AND TRAPPED THEM ON A POISONOUS RADIOACTIVE PLANET, SAVING THE SPIDERS OF THE MULTIVERSE FROM A HORRIFIC FATE.

THE VETERANS OF THE WAR FOR THE SPIDER-VERSE RETURNED TO THEIR LIVES — TO OCCUPATIONS AND DISTRACTIONS HEROIC AND MUNDANE.

THE INHERITORS WAITED...



SPIDER-GEDDON

SPIDER-GEDDON #0 — “NEW PLAYERS”

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ARTIST & COVER ART CLAYTON CRAIN

“CHECK-IN”

WRITER JED MacKAY

ARTIST JAVIER GARRÓN

COLOR ARTIST ISRAEL SILVA

LETTERER VC’S TRAVIS LANHAM

SPECIAL THANKS TO ISABEL HSU, ERIC MONACELLI & BILL ROSEMANN

SPIDER-GEDDON #1-5

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SPIDER-GEDDON #0

WELCOME BACK TO JUST THE FACTS WITH J. JONAH JAMESON. FRIENDS, I TRIED. I REALLY TRIED TO BE MORE OPEN-MINDED ABOUT SPIDER-MAN. AND, LIKE IN ALL OF MY ENDEAVOURS, I SUCCEEDED.

UNTIL NOW!

LOOK AROUND. DOES IT SEEM TO YOU LIKE EVERYTHING'S IN CHAOS? MAYOR OSBORN RESIGNING, AN ENDLESS PARADE OF PSYCHOS TRYING TO REPLACE WILSON FISK AS CRIME BOSS OF NEW YORK... NAZIS MADE OF BEES...

NOW, I'M NOT SAYING ALL THESE THINGS ARE SPIDER-MAN'S FAULT. I BELIEVE IN PERSONAL RESPONSIBILITY. BUT WHAT HE DOES BETTER THAN ANYONE IS MAKE BAD SITUATIONS WORSE. IT'S LIKE WHEN YOU ALREADY HAVE TO PEE AND THE GRANDKIDS JUMP ON YOUR LAP.

ANNND MUTE.

I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHY I TORTURE MYSELF LISTENING TO HIM. THERE'S CONSIDERING THE OTHER POINT OF VIEW, AND THEN THERE'S JUST BANGING YOUR HEAD AGAINST A WALL.

AH, BACK TO THE WORLD OF SANE PEOPLE.

Incoming



Mary Jane Watson



HEY, MJ. WHAT'S UP?



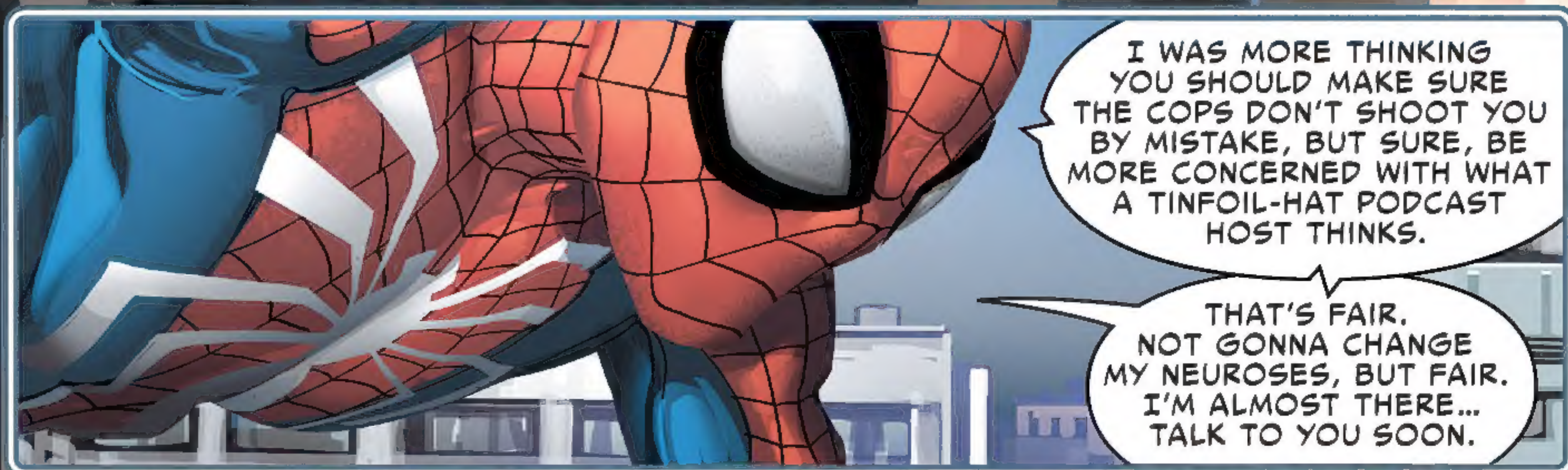
WE JUST GOT WORD AT THE BUGLE...SOME MANIAC IN A COSTUME IS TEARING UP A BANK IN THE FINANCIAL DISTRICT.

I'M ON IT. THANKS. WHEN IT'S OVER, THE INSIDE SCOOP IS ALL YOURS.



JUST FYI... THIS GUY WEARS SOME KIND OF SPIDER SYMBOL. INITIAL REPORTS THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE YOU.

OH, GREAT. JAMESON'S GONNA BE ALL OVER THAT.



I WAS MORE THINKING YOU SHOULD MAKE SURE THE COPS DON'T SHOOT YOU BY MISTAKE, BUT SURE, BE MORE CONCERNED WITH WHAT A TINFOIL-HAT PODCAST HOST THINKS.

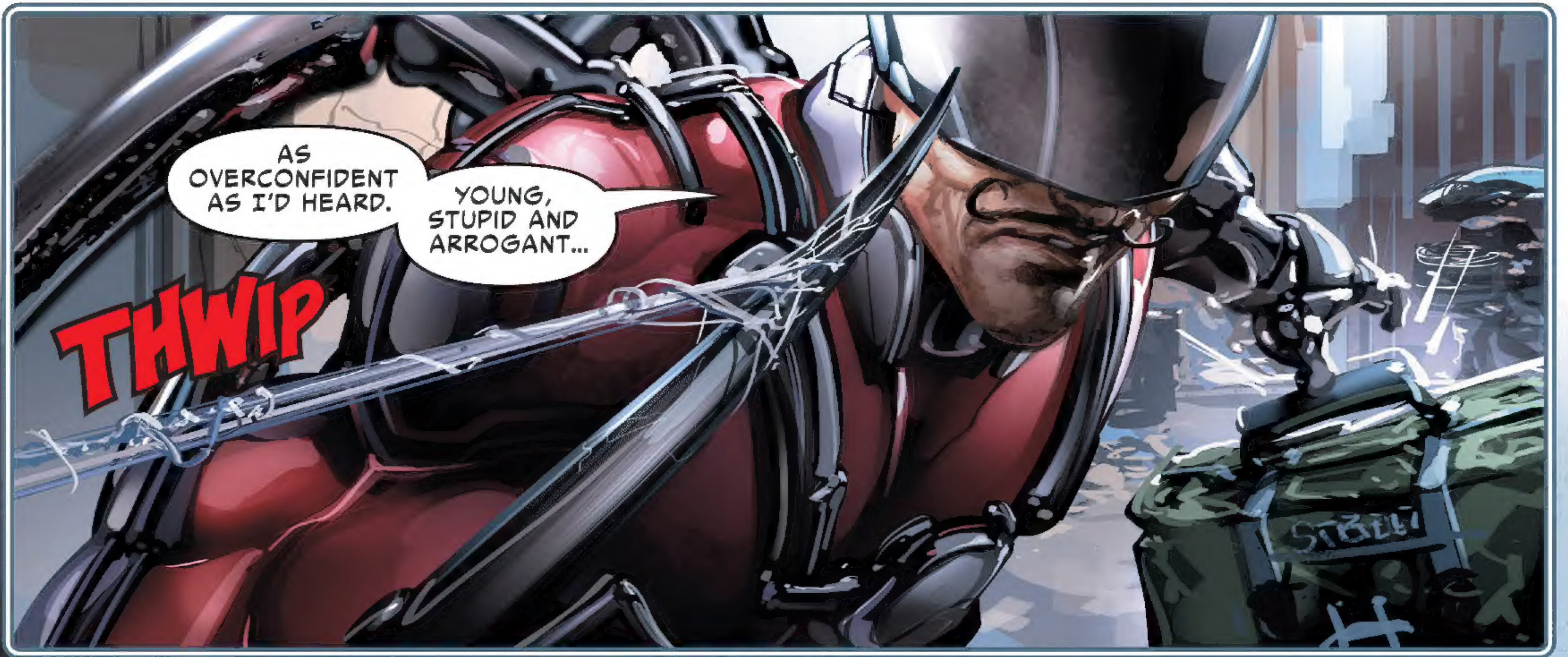
THAT'S FAIR. NOT GONNA CHANGE MY NEUROSES, BUT FAIR. I'M ALMOST THERE... TALK TO YOU SOON.



WOW. YOU DID ALL THIS? THAT WAS SOME TANTRUM.

AH, SPIDER-MAN. I HOPED WE'D MEET.

DID YOU ALSO HOPE YOU'D GO TO JAIL? 'CAUSE IF SO, I HAVE GREAT NEWS.



AS
OVERCONFIDENT
AS I'D HEARD.

YOUNG,
STUPID AND
ARROGANT...

THWIP



FWOOSH

...EASY PREY
FOR THE
TARANTULA!

YIKES!

AND HOLY
COPYRIGHT
INFRINGEMENT!
YOU'LL HEAR
FROM MY
LAWYER...

...AS
SOON AS
I GET
ONE.





NOT AS STRONG AS MY NORMAL WEBS, BUT THEY'LL HOLD YOU LONG ENOUGH FOR WHAT I CALL THE PATENTED SPIDER-MAN "SLEEPY-TIME" PUNCH.

DON'T GO STEALING THAT TOO, OKAY? NOW CLOSE YOUR EYES--



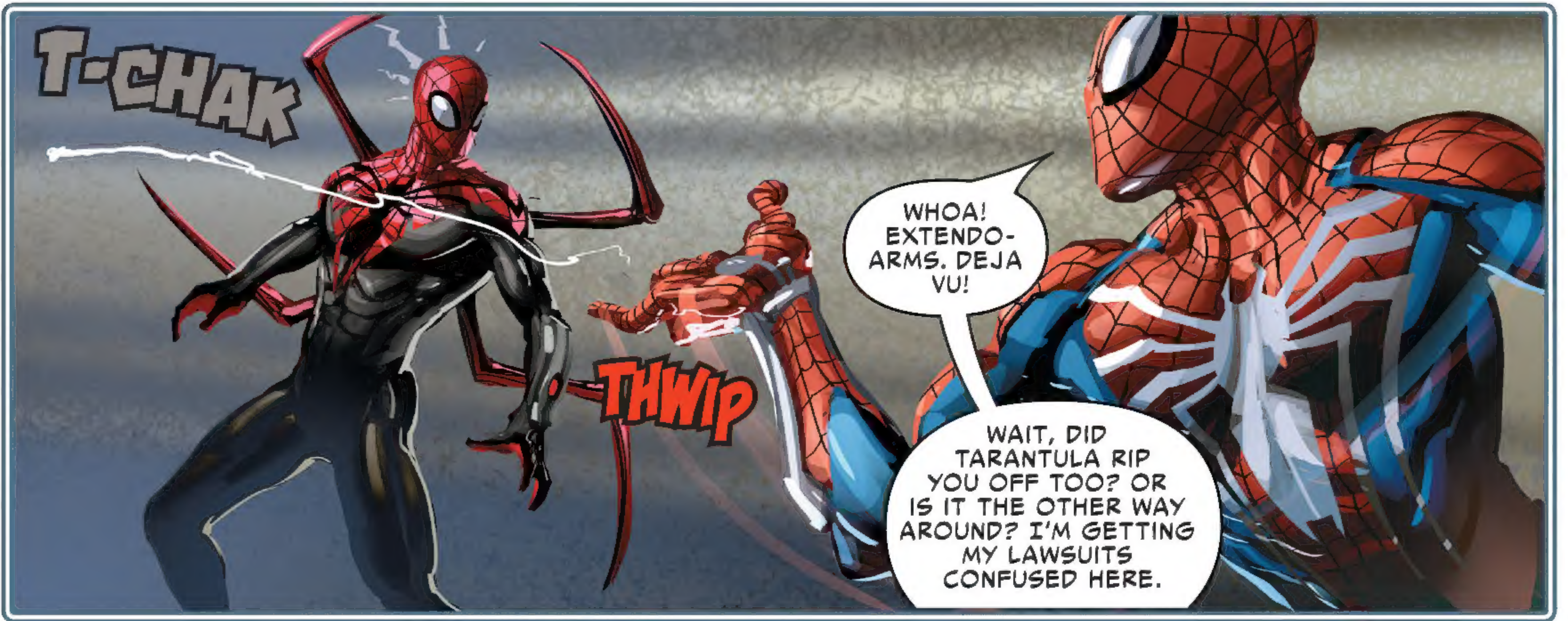
SPIDER-MAN OF EARTH-1048!

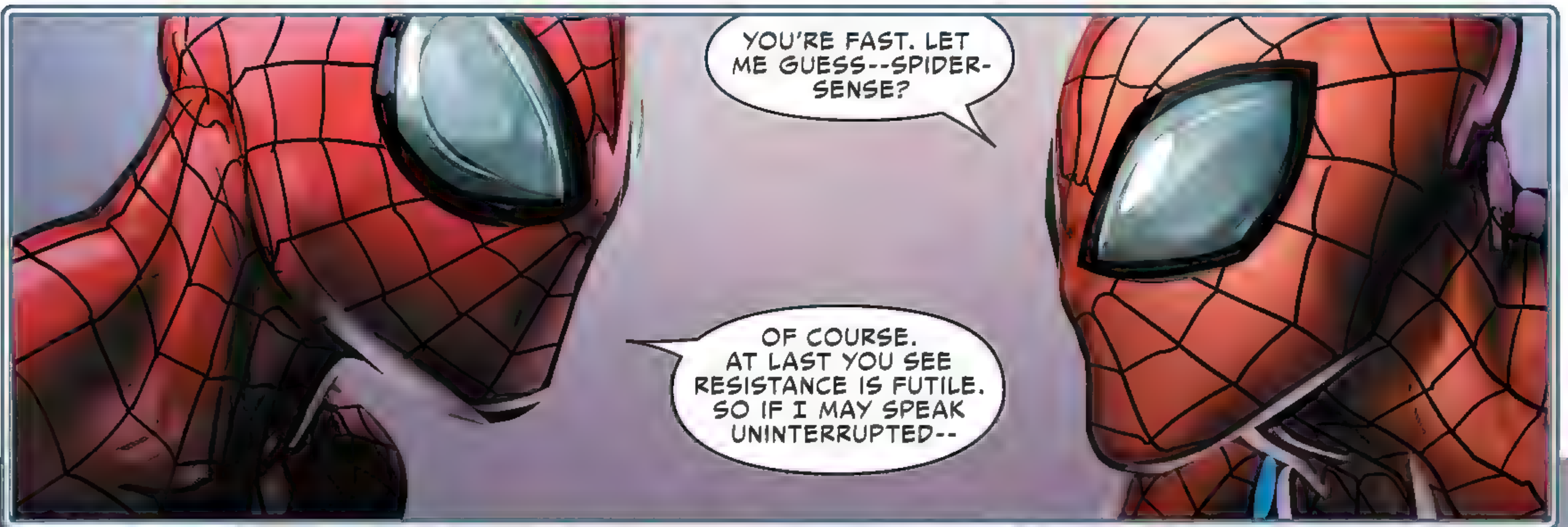
I AM THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN OF EARTH-616!

YOU ARE NEEDED!

WAAAH!

CAN WE PUT THE BRAKES ON VARIANT SPIDER-PEOPLE FOR TWO SECONDS?







¡ADIÓS,
IDIOTAS!

AHEH.
MY BAD.

I BET
THIS KIND OF
THING HAPPENS
TO YOU ALL THE
TIME IN YOUR
DIMENSION,
HUH?

IT
DOES
NOT.

AND YET, I AM
ABLE TO FREE US USING
A DISSOLVING SOLUTION
IN MY ARMS. BECAUSE I
FORESAW THE POSSIBILITY
OF SOMETHING
LIKE THIS.

WHICH,
PERHAPS, IS
WHY YOU SHOULD
HEAR ME
OUT.

FSSSS

OKAY, FINE. BUT NOT
HERE. MY RELATIONSHIP
WITH THE COPS IS ALWAYS
ON "IT'S COMPLICATED"
STATUS.

HH. VERY WELL.
BUT MY PATIENCE
WEARS THIN.

FIND US
A PLACE WHERE
WE WILL NOT BE
DISTURBED.







DIDN'T YOU
LISTEN? THERE IS
A PAN-DIMENSIONAL
CRISIS!

AND IT SOUNDS
LIKE THERE'S A BUNCH
OF SPIDER-PEOPLE ON IT.
HERE, THERE'S JUST ME...
AND A LUNATIC WHO'S
GONNA KILL SOMEONE
IF I DON'T
STEP IN.

BESIDES,
ALL I'VE GOT
IS YOUR
WORD.

AND, NO
OFFENSE, BUT
I'VE BEEN LIED
TO BY OTTO
OCTAVIUSES
BEFORE.

OCTAVII?



YEAH,
I KINDA
THOUGHT IT
MIGHT COME
TO THIS.

IT DID
WITH MY
OTTO. FIGURES
IT WOULD
WITH YOU.

THEN
THE DIE IS
CAST!



YOU... MISUNDERSTAND. I SHALL HELP YOU DEFEAT THE TARANTULA.

AFTER WHICH I... **REQUEST...** THAT YOU ACCOMPANY ME, TO SEE THE TRUTH OF MY WORDS.



UNEXPECTED.

I'M LIKING THE USE OF "REQUEST," EVEN THOUGH IT SOUNDED LIKE IT HURT TO SAY. **HMM...**



OKAY. YOU'VE GOT A DEAL.

SPLENDID. THEN LET US MAKE HASTE.



LARCENY IS ONE THING, BUT THE TARANTULA STRIKING A RESEARCH FACILITY SPEAKS TO A POTENTIALLY FAR DEADLIER SCHEME.

HA HA HA
HAAAA!

PLEASE,
SEND MORE
OF YOUR USELESS
LACKEYS. LIKE ALL
GOVERNMENTS, YOU
ARE AS INEFFICIENT
AS YOU ARE
CORRUPT!

IN MY
COUNTRY, THE CARTEL
IS THE GOVERNMENT.
OR WILL BE, WHEN I
RETURN WITH THE
NERVE GAS.

IN THIS
WORLD, POWER
DEPENDS ON ONE'S
ABILITY TO RAIN DEATH.
COME FORWARD, LET
ME SHOW YOU HOW
IT'S DONE!

I ASSUME
YOU REFER
TO EMPTY
BOASTING.

HA!
NOT FAST
EN--

UGGH!



HE'S STUNNED, BUT HIS ARMS ARE STILL ATTACKING! MUST BE SOME KIND OF A.I.!

HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO GET THROUGH THAT?

—GROAN—



WE DO NOT.

BUT SOMEONE'S GOING TO GET KILLED!



AGAIN, YOU MISUNDERSTAND.

YOU SAID "SOME KIND OF ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE."

AFTER CURSORY OBSERVATION, I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT KIND.



YOU'VE GOT
SPIDER-BOTS?
ME TOO! MINE
ARE...

...NOWHERE
NEAR AS
SOPHISTICATED
AS THIS.
WOW.

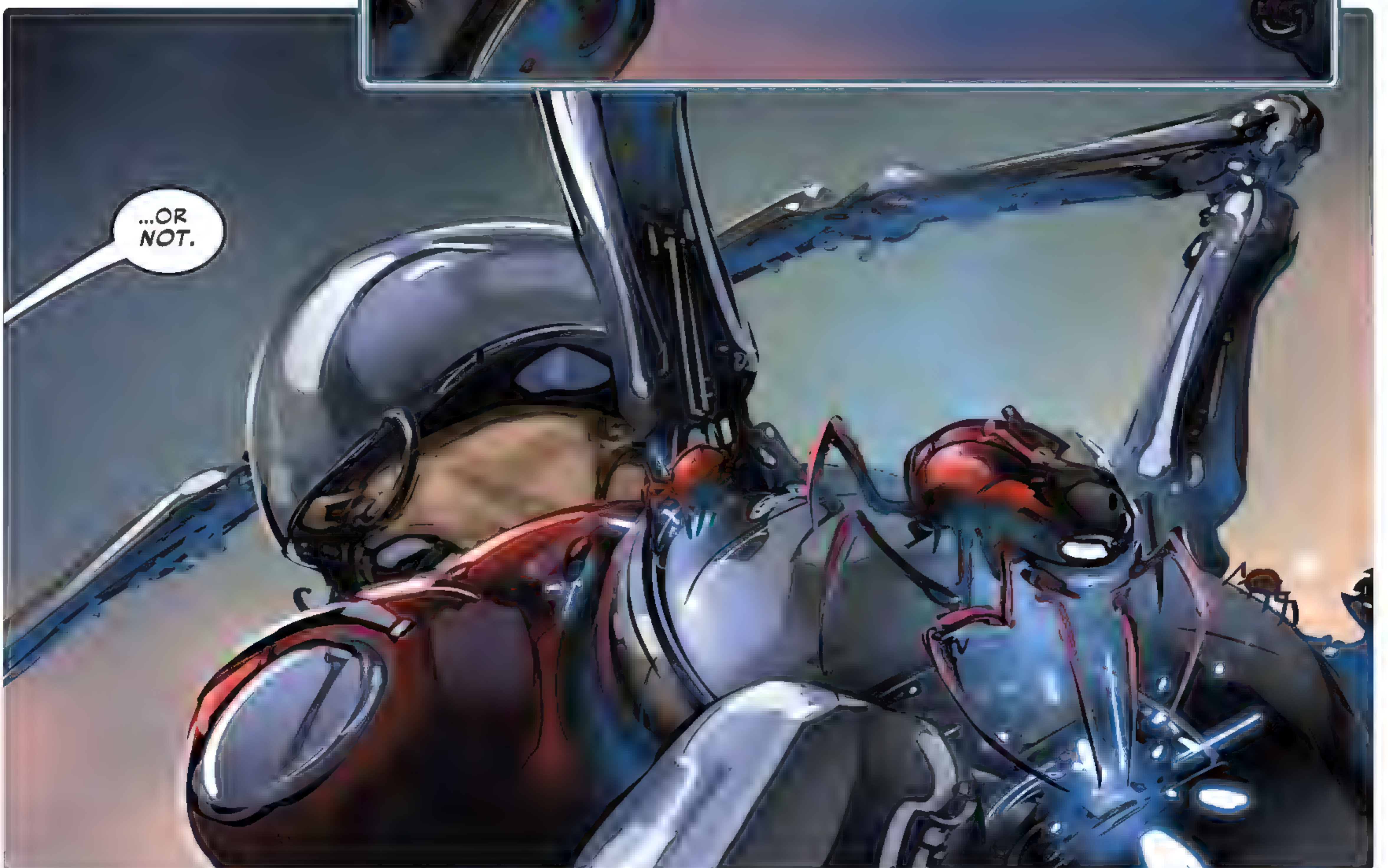


ROBOTICS
IS A SPECIALTY
OF MINE...



...AS IS
NEURAL INTERFACE
BETWEEN MIND
AND BODY.

HOW TO
MAKE IT
WORK...



...OR
NOT.





OKAY, I'M IMPRESSED.

WHAT YOU FIGURED OUT ABOUT HIS TECH, IN A MATTER OF SECONDS...AND YOU HAD EXACTLY WHAT YOU NEEDED TO STOP IT...



I WOULD'VE JUST WADED IN. AND MAYBE FOLKS WOULD'VE BEEN HURT...OR WORSE.

THERE IS SOMETHING TO BE SAID FOR EXPERIENCE...MEASURED THOUGHT...A MORE ANALYTICAL APPROACH.



I GUESS...YOU'RE WHAT MY OTTO OCTAVIUS COULD HAVE BEEN, IF HIS MIND AND BODY HADN'T BETRAYED HIM.

AND I'M NOT GONNA LIE...SEEING THAT HELPS. IN A SMALL WAY.

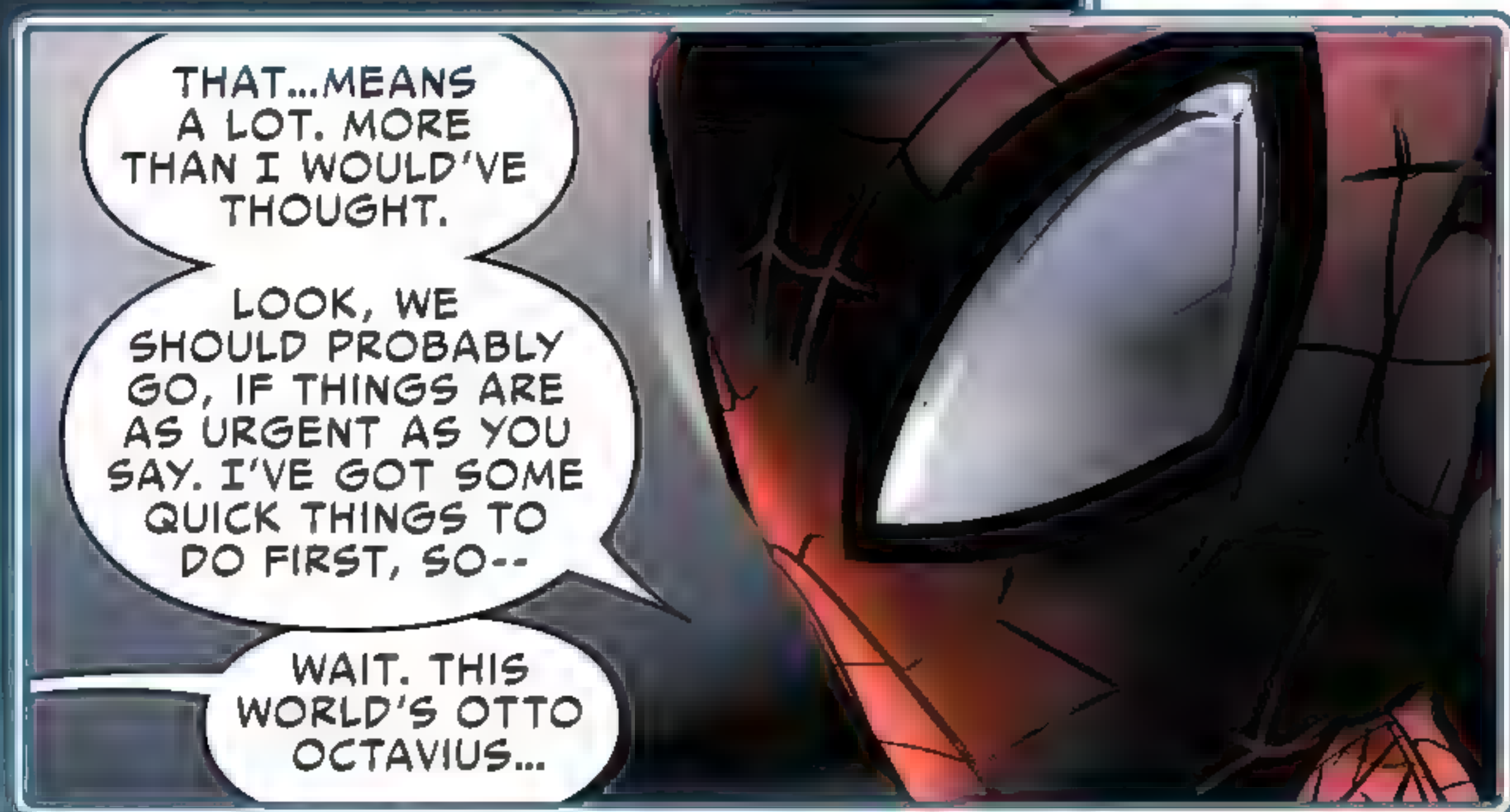
I'LL FOLLOW YOU. JUST TELL ME WHAT TO DO.



I HAVE KNOWN OTHERS LIKE YOU. YOU ARE ALL IMPULSIVE... RASH.

YET... UNQUESTIONABLY BRAVE.

I HAVE NO DOUBT THAT YOUR WORLD'S OTTO OCTAVIUS... IF HIS MENTAL FACULTIES WERE INTACT...WOULD BE PROUD OF YOU.



THAT...MEANS A LOT. MORE THAN I WOULD'VE THOUGHT.

LOOK, WE SHOULD PROBABLY GO, IF THINGS ARE AS URGENT AS YOU SAY. I'VE GOT SOME QUICK THINGS TO DO FIRST, SO--

WAIT. THIS WORLD'S OTTO OCTAVIUS...



...WHERE MIGHT HE BE FOUND?

The Raft Supermax Prison.

HE'S IN
THE RAFT. NO
VISITORS.

BUT I CAN
SHOW YOU A
PICTURE FROM MY
MASK'S HEADS-
UP DISPLAY.

ARE
YOU SURE
YOU WANT
TO SEE
THIS?

HE'S GOT A DEBILITATING
NEUROLOGICAL CONDITION.
EXPOSURE TO TOXIC
SUBSTANCES IN HIS
RESEARCH DAMAGED
HIS NERVOUS
SYSTEM.

SHOW
ME.

I...
SEE.

DID
THAT
HELP AT
ALL?

YES. A
CAUTIONARY
TALE. OF THE
STATE IN WHICH
I COULD
BE...

...A STATE
OTTO OCTAVIUS
SHALL NEVER
SUFFER.

Home of Earth-1048's Miles Morales.

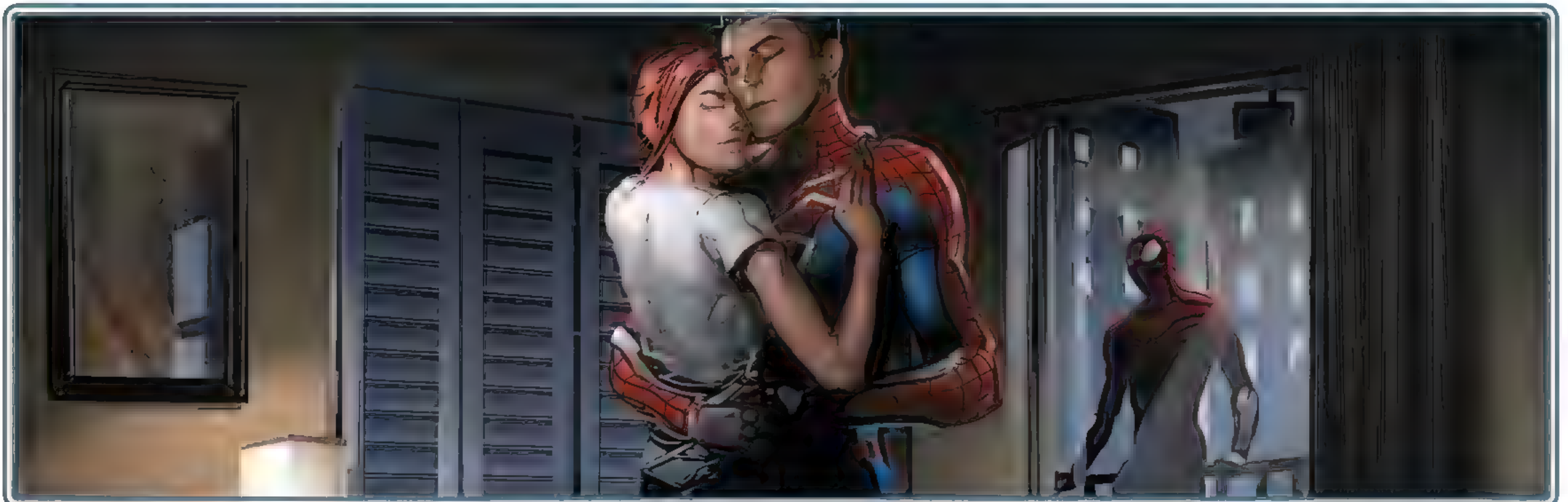
AGAIN: I'M NOT SAYING LOOK FOR TROUBLE. I'M SAYING IF THERE'S A REAL EMERGENCY WHILE I'M GONE, AND YOU THINK YOU CAN HANDLE IT--

GOT IT. I'M READY, PETE! AND MJ SAID SHE'D HELP ME THE WAY SHE DOES YOU. IT'LL BE FINE.

THE BOY HAS POWERS AS WELL? WE CAN ALWAYS USE MORE--

NO. HE'S NOT READY FOR SOMETHING AS BIG AS THIS SOUNDS. AND...IF I DON'T COME BACK...I NEED TO KNOW SOMEONE'S TAKING MY PLACE HERE.

SPEAKING OF NOT COMING BACK...ONE MORE STOP I NEED TO MAKE.



PERHAPS I SHOULDN'T SAY THIS...BUT YOUR RELATIONSHIP WITH MS. WATSON IS REPLICATED ON OTHER WORLDS. AND IS A SOURCE OF STRENGTH FOR BOTH OF YOU ON MOST.

REALLY? WOW. I APPRECIATE YOU TELLING ME... FOR REAL.

HAVE YOU GOT SOMEONE LIKE THAT?

I...HAVE NO ROOM FOR SUCH THINGS IN MY LIFE.

NOW LET'S MAKE HASTE...



...FOR WE
MAY VERY WELL
BE FACING AN
ARMAGEDDON.

I THINK
YOU MEAN
SPIDER-GEDDON!
OOH, CAN WE
CALL IT
THAT?

CERTAINLY
NOT. I WOULD
NEVER USE SUCH
A PATENTLY
RIDICULOUS
TERM.

I'M
TRADEMARKING
IT. I'M WRITING THE
THEME SONG IN
MY HEAD.

SOMEWHERE,
THERE MUST BE A
WORLD WITH A MUTE
SPIDER-MAN...

Seven months ago...

THIS IS SUCH A WASTE OF RESOURCES.

BITE IT, YOU SCUM

MARKE

YOU BELIEVE IT A WASTE OF RESOURCES TO KEEP THE INHERITORS UNDER SURVEILLANCE? WE CAN'T GO THERE OURSELVES.

"I BELIEVE" IT'S A WASTE OF RESOURCES TO LET THEM KEEP BREATHING, PAVITR.

COME ON, YOU'RE A SMART GUY! LET'S STRAP A BUNKER-BUSTER TO JOHNNY FIVE HERE!

WE'RE SPIDER-MEN, HOBIE. WE DON'T KILL OUR ENEMIES.

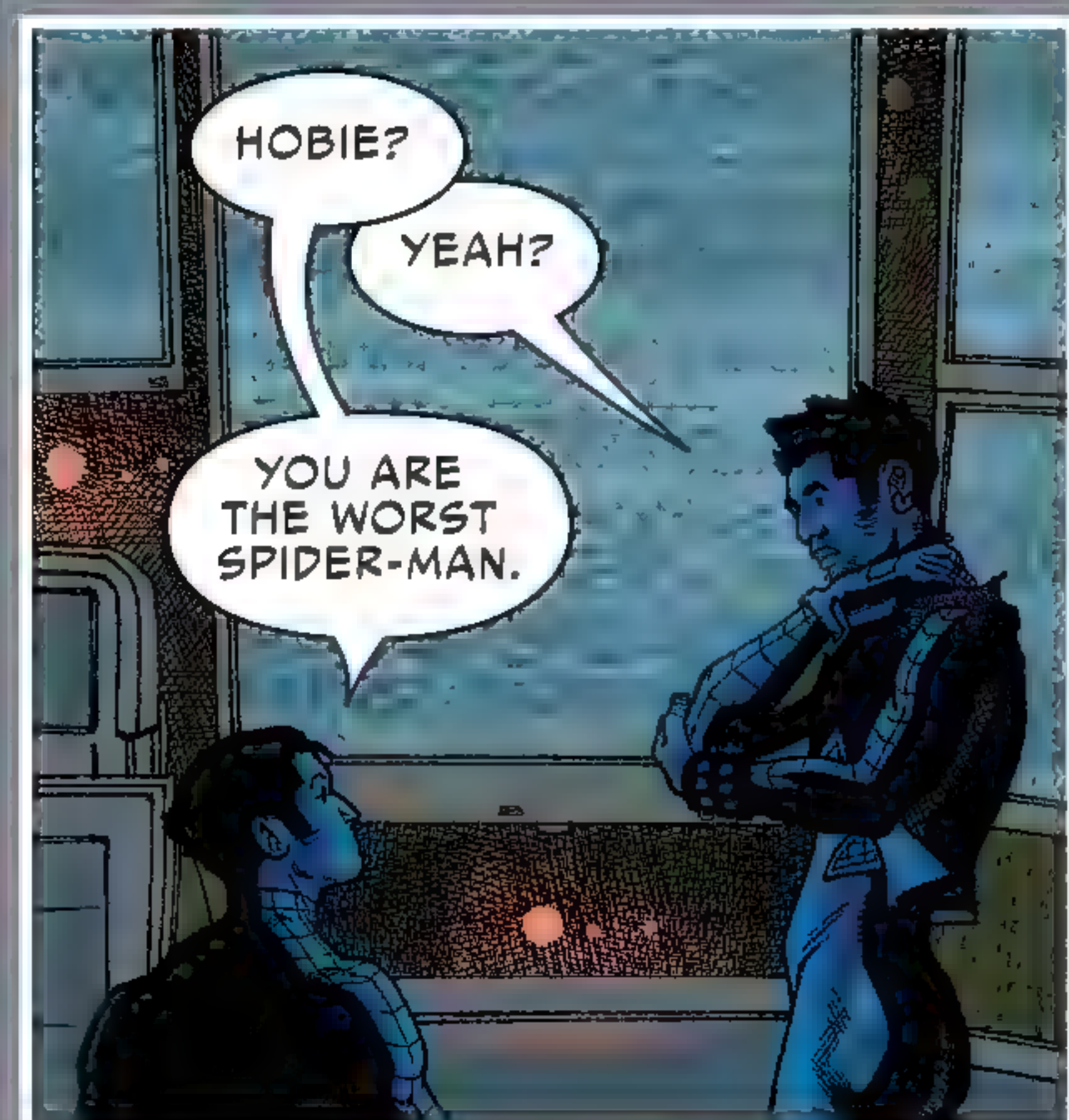
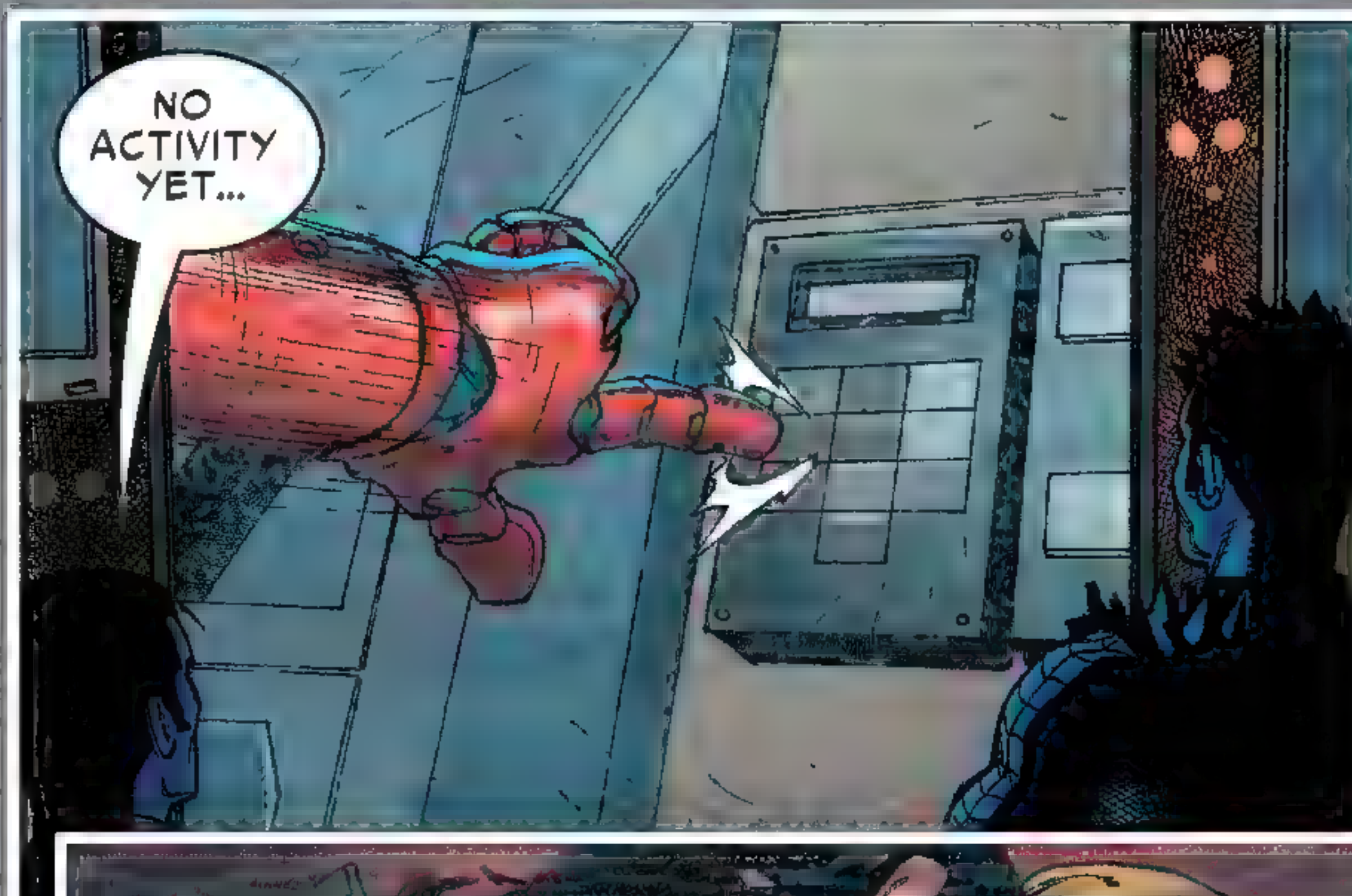
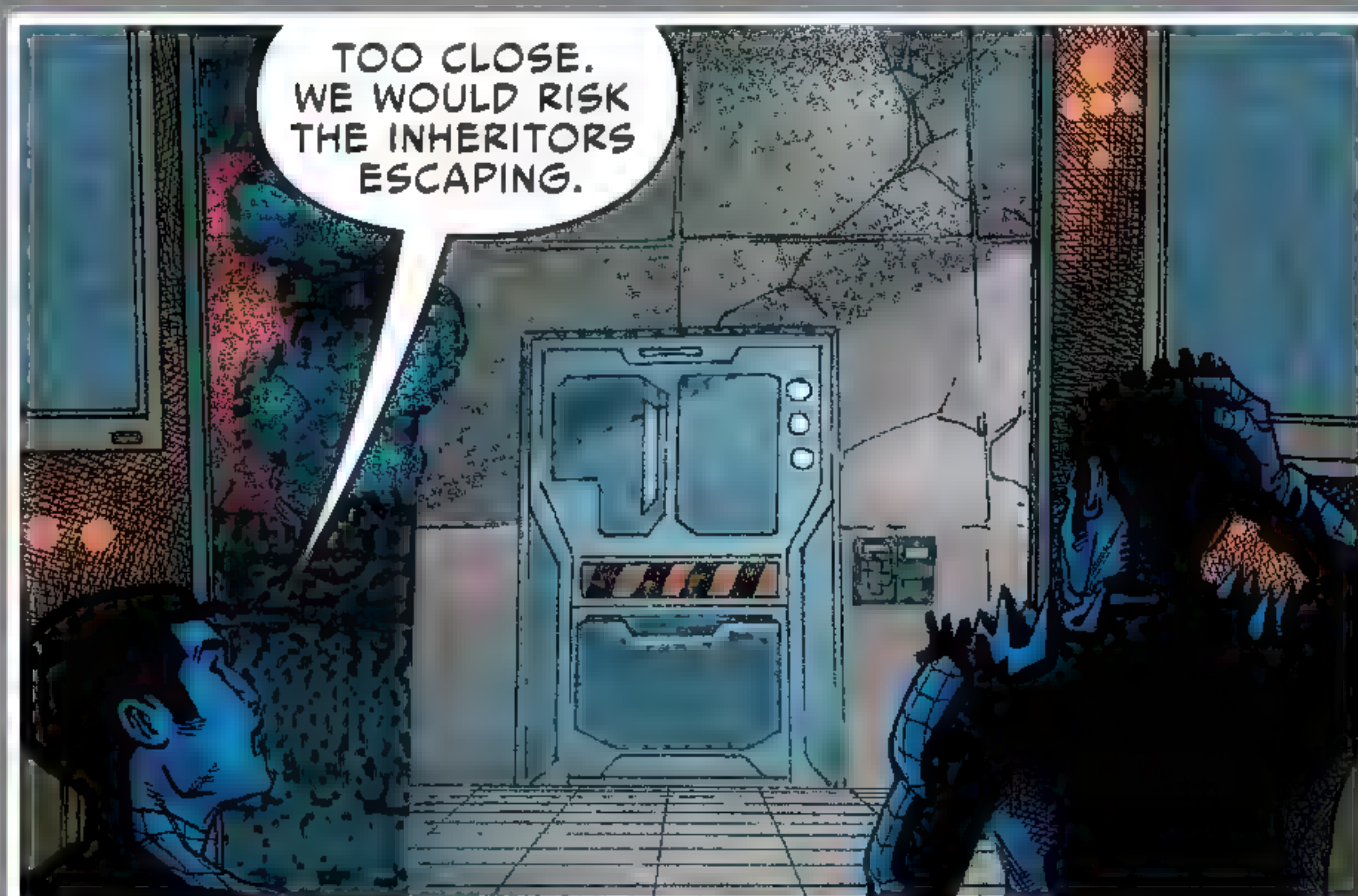
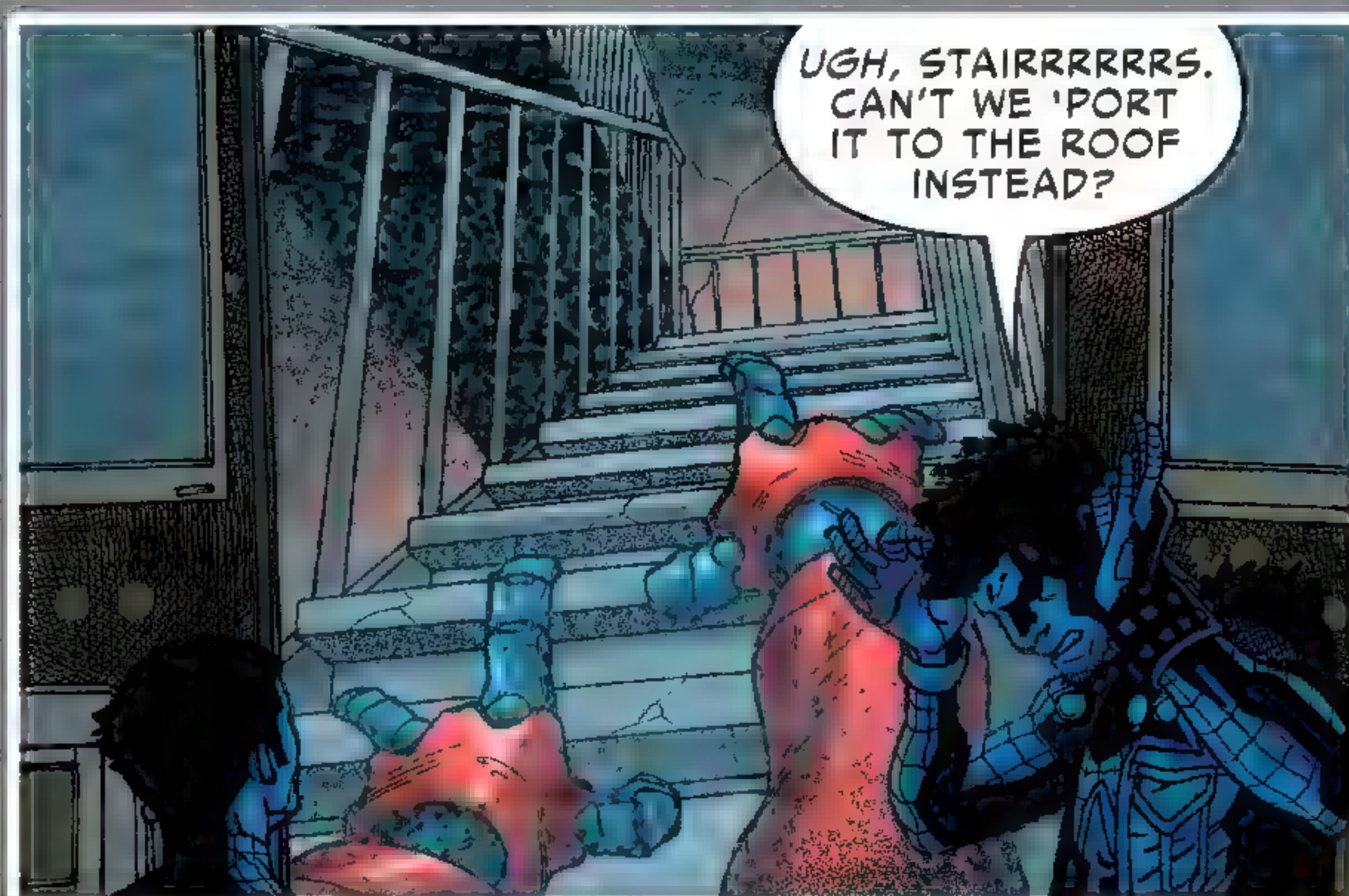
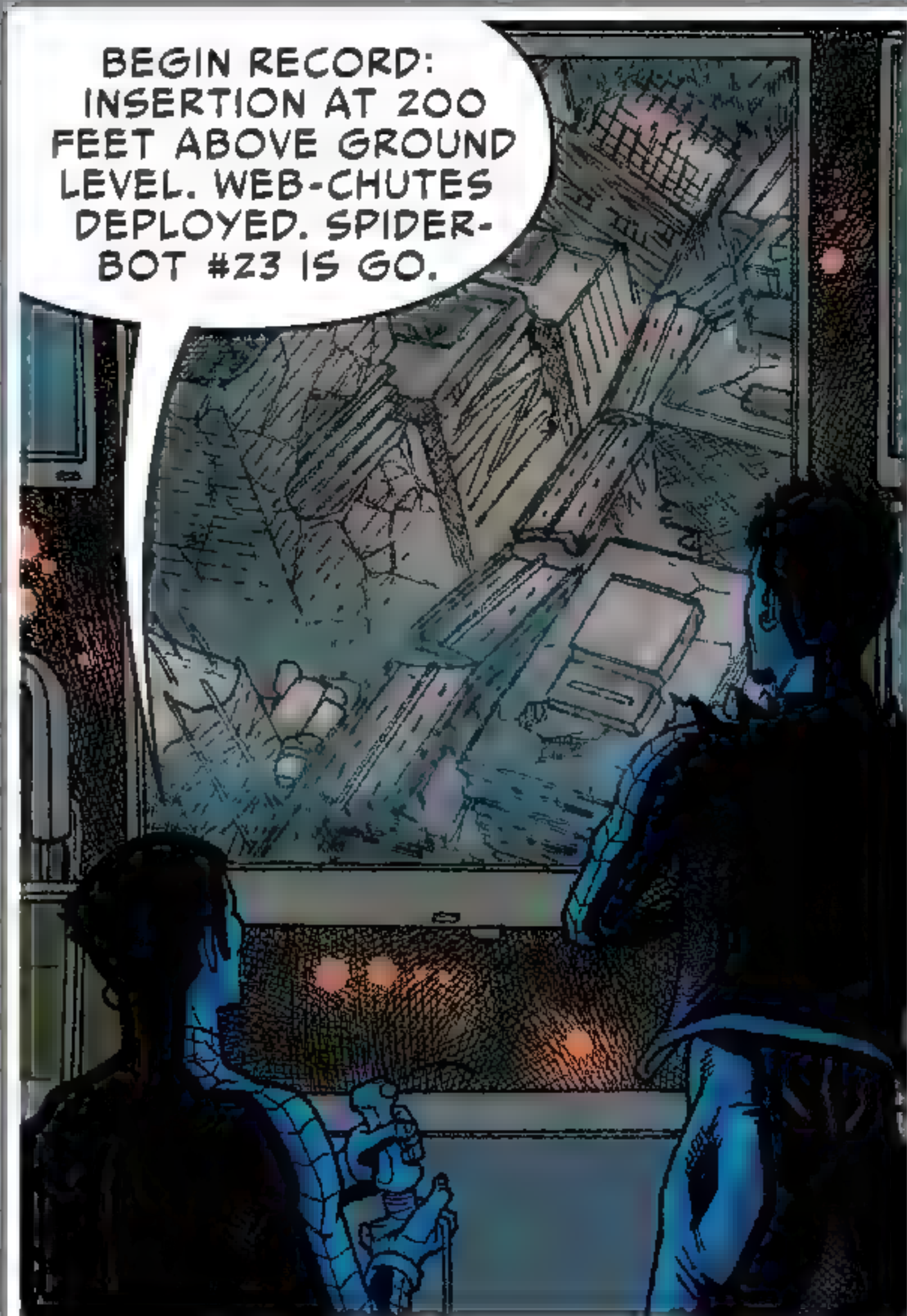
SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, PALLY. I KILLED PRESIDENT OSBORN.

SO YOU TELL ANYONE WHO WILL LISTEN.

SLING YER HOOK!

HEH.

VORP!

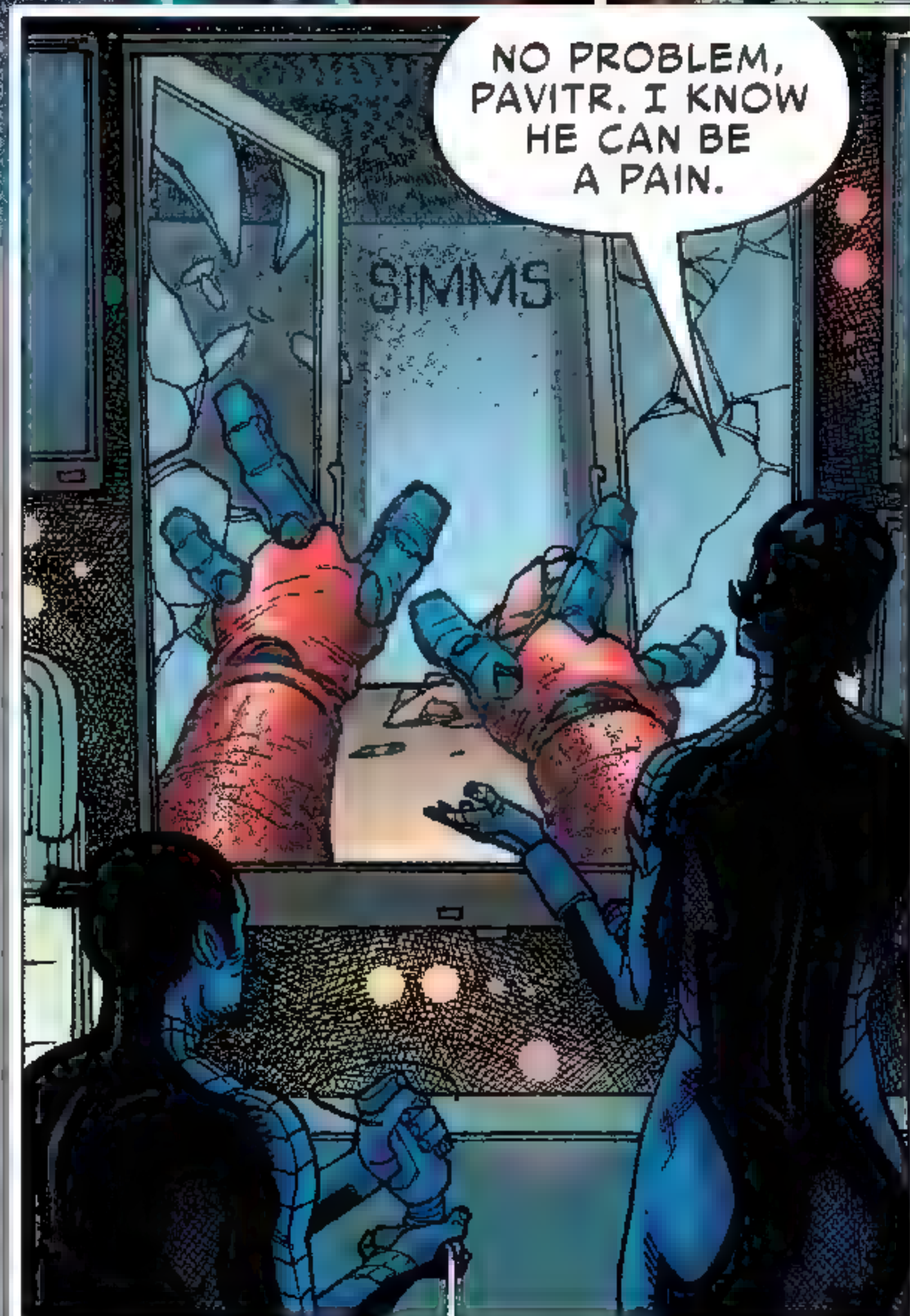




BEGIN
RECORD: INSERTION
AT 200 FEET ABOVE
GROUND LEVEL. WEB-
CHUTES DEPLOYED.
SPIDER-BOT #35
IS GO.



INCIDENTALLY,
THANK YOU FOR
TAKING OVER FROM
HOBIE, MAY.



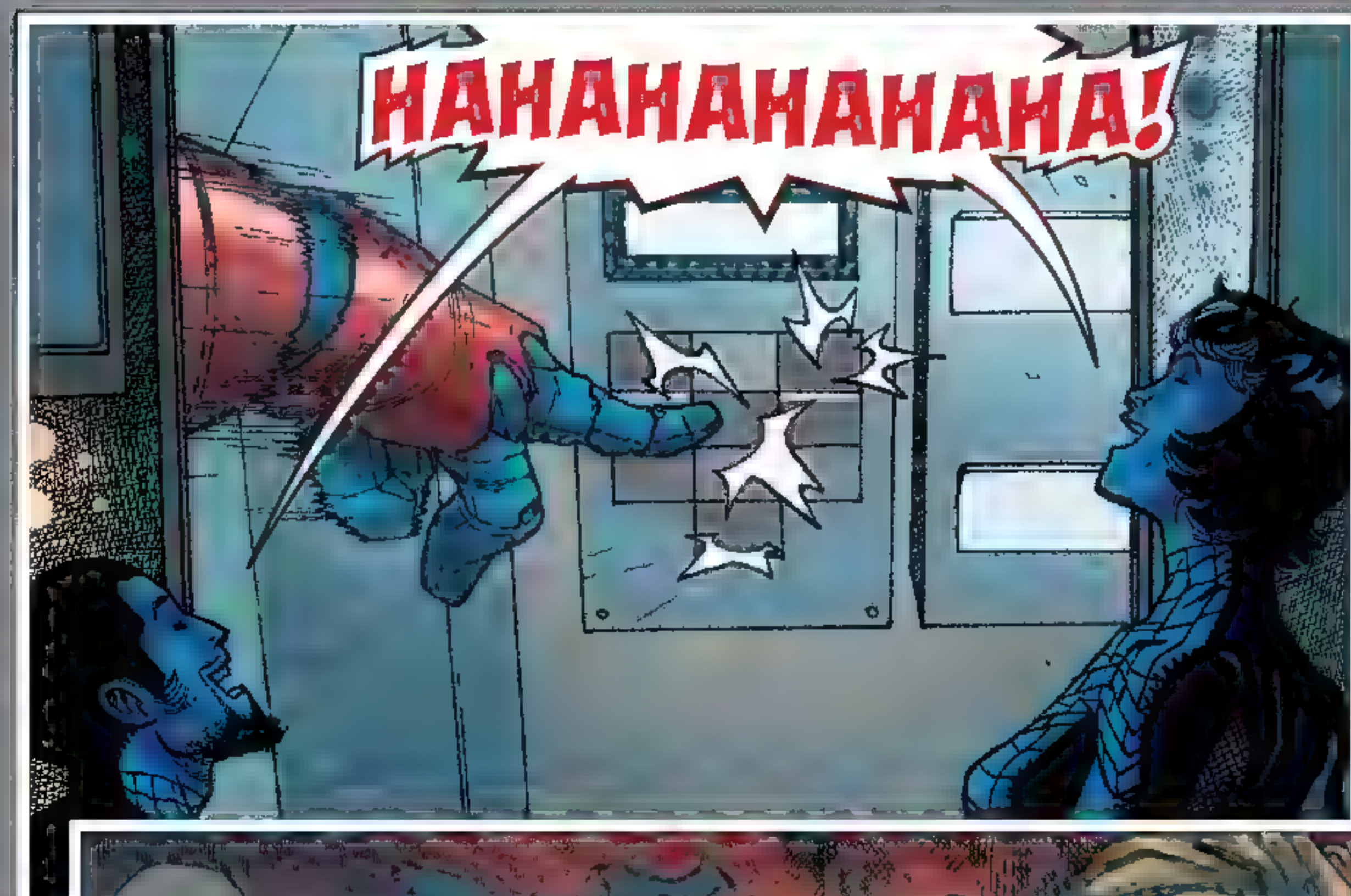
NO PROBLEM,
PAVITR. I KNOW
HE CAN BE
A PAIN.



HE
IS THE
WORST
SPIDER-
MAN.



I MEAN, THESE
BOTS GO TO A BOMBED-
OUT RADIOACTIVE HELL
ZONE...YOU THINK
HOBIE'D FEEL RIGHT
AT HOME.



HAHAHAHAHAHA!



OKAY,
HERE WE
GO...

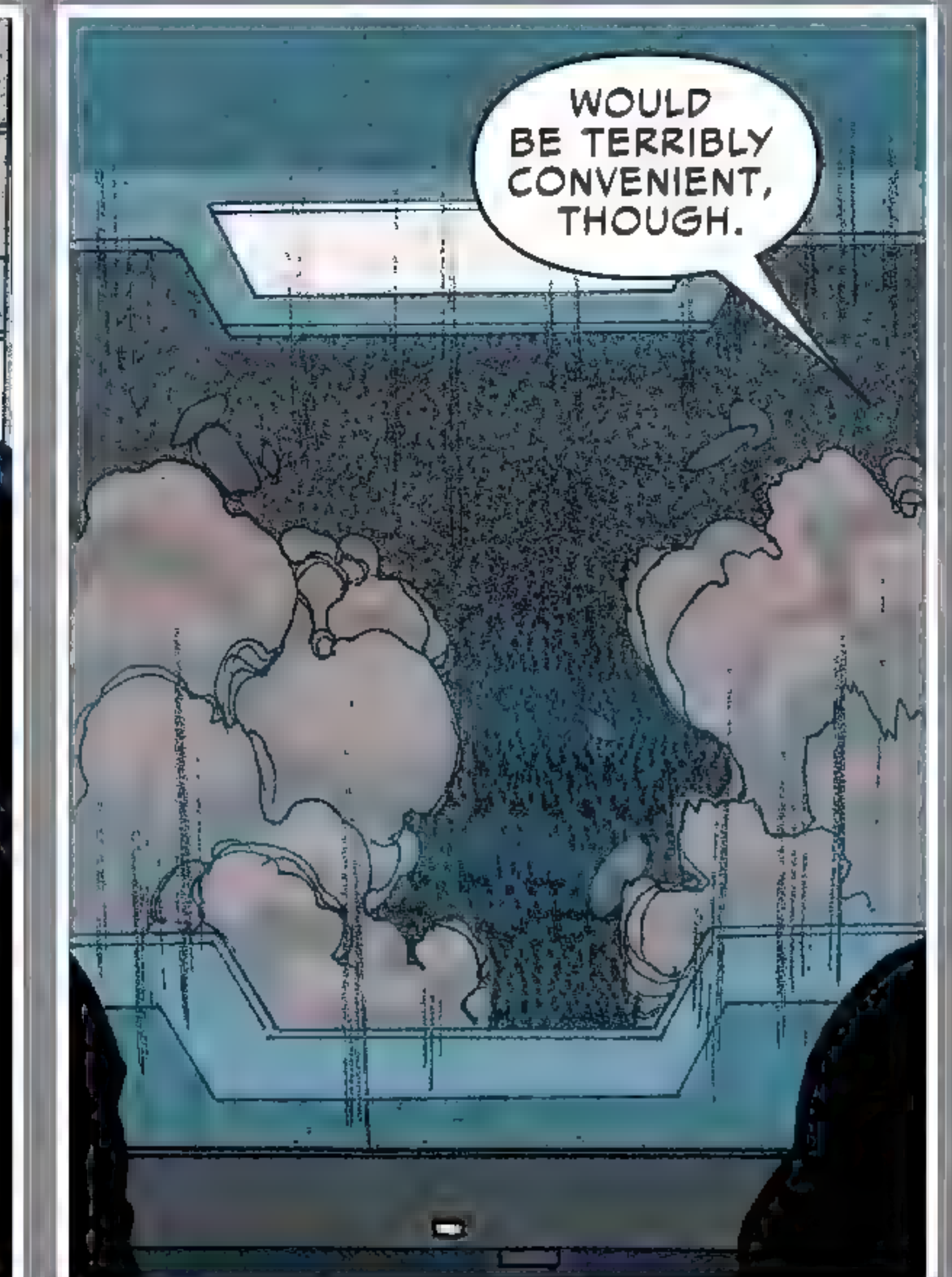
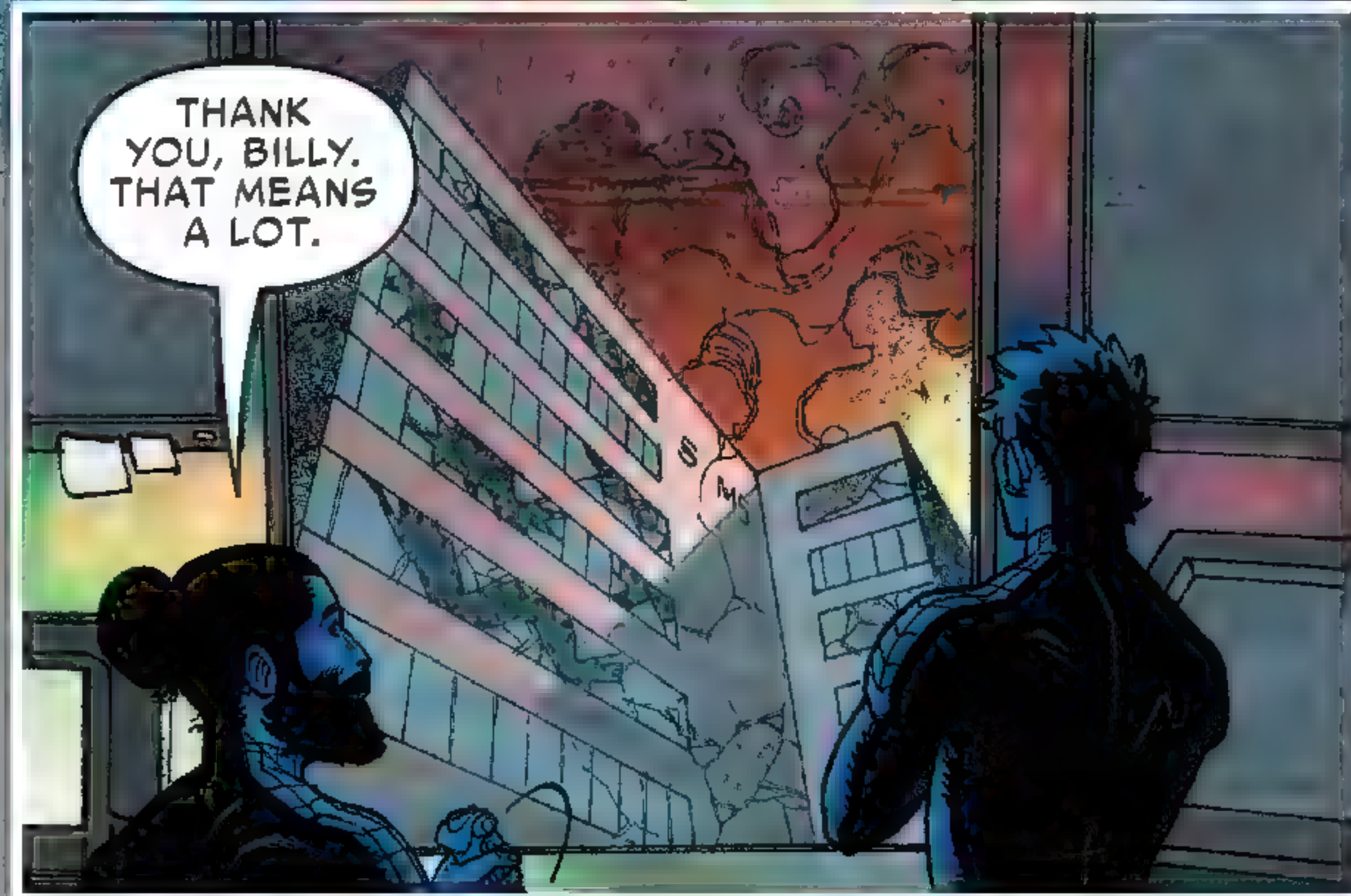
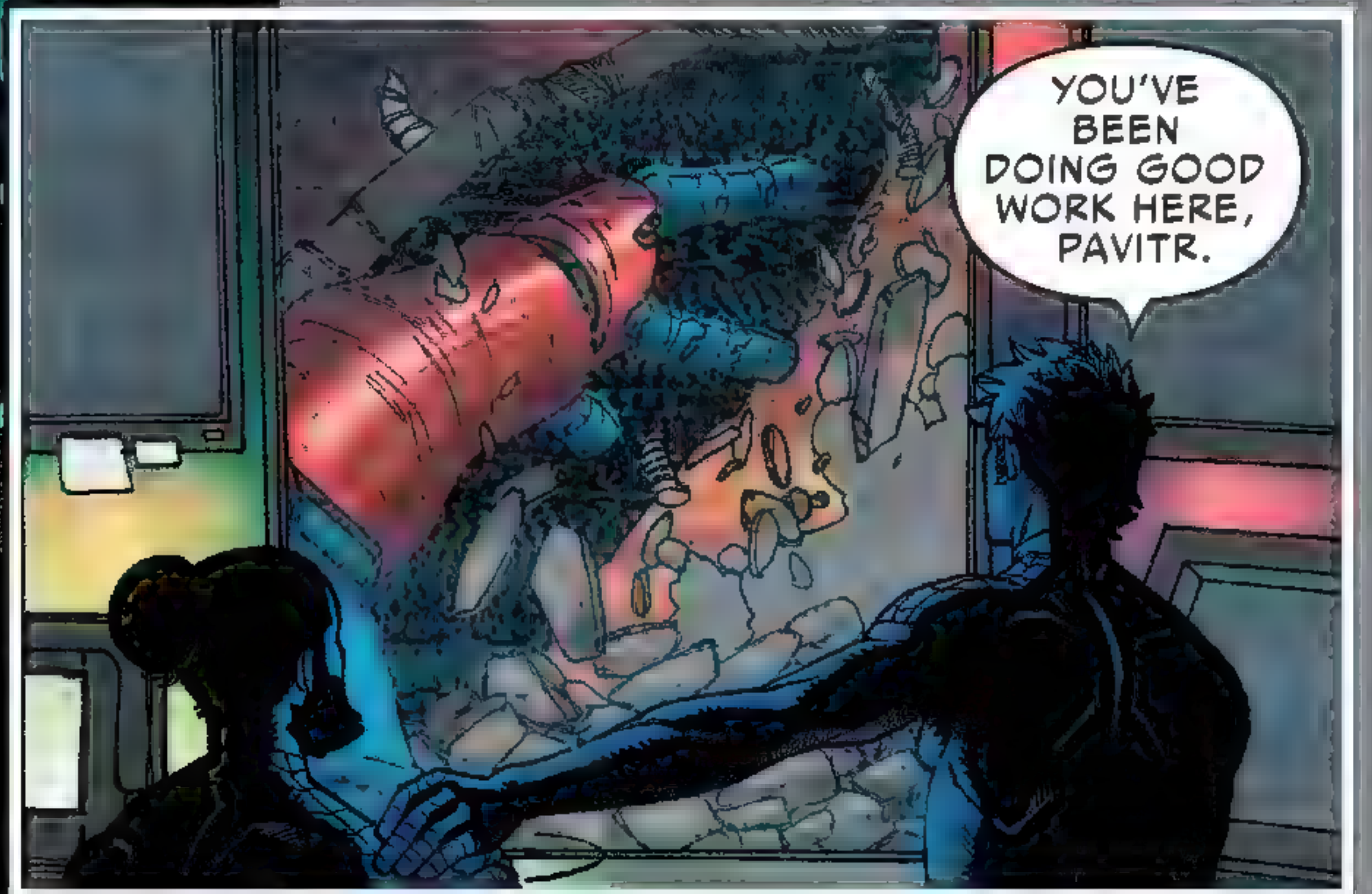
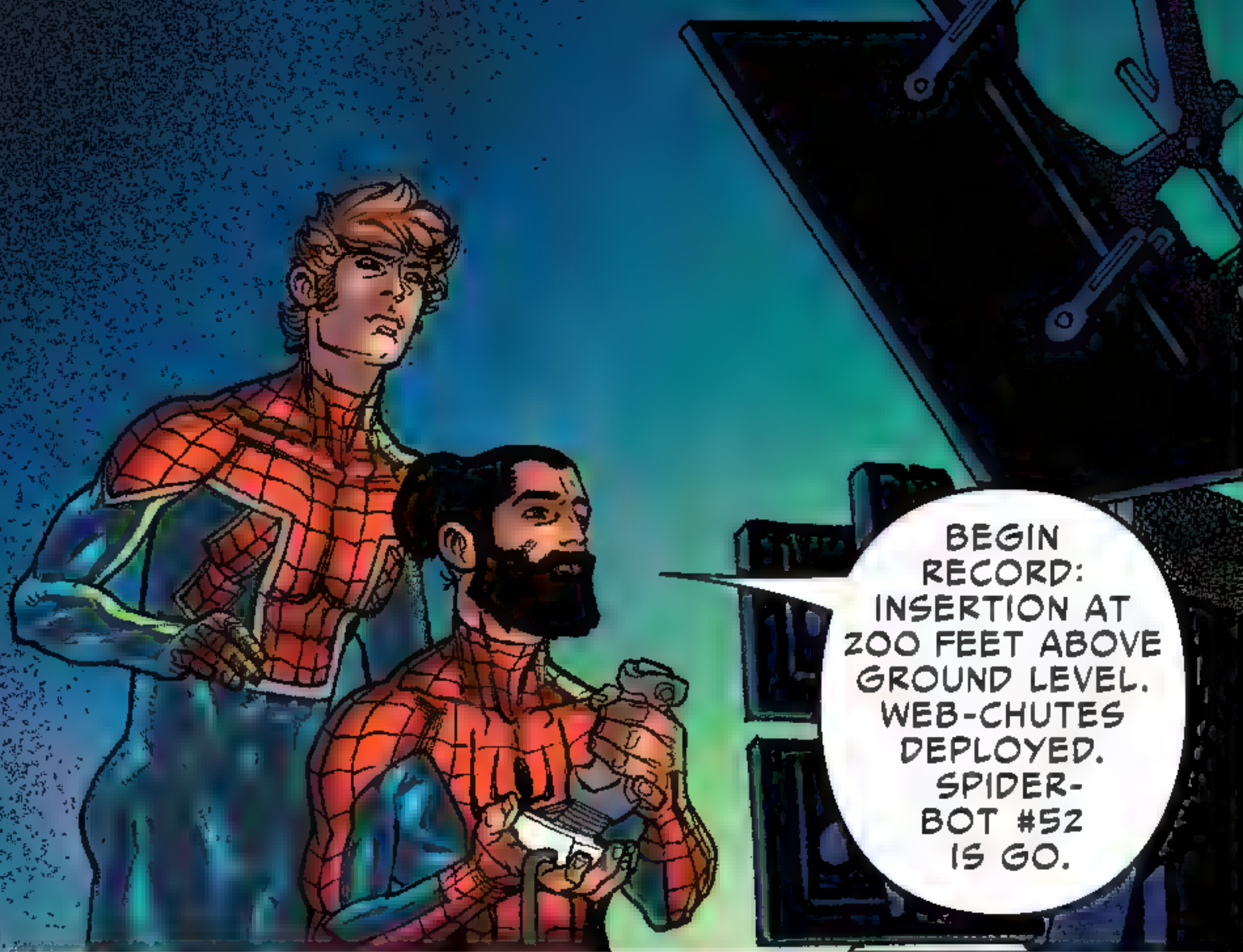


WELL,
DAEMOS
IS STILL
THERE.



HE'S
LOST SOME
WEIGHT.

WHAT DO
YOU THINK,
PALEO?



I CAN
SMELL THEM,
JENNIX.

I CAN
SMELL THEM ON
THESE TOYS AND
IT MAKES ME
SO HUNGRY.

LET HUNGER BE THE
STONE ON WHICH YOU
SHARPEN YOUR RAGE,
BROTHER.

SPIDERS
ARE JAILERS
ONLY TO FLIES,
MY KIN...

...AND THE
INHERITORS
ARE NO MERE
INSECTS.

IT IS
KIND, HOWEVER,
FOR THEM TO
PROVIDE US SUCH
RESOURCES.



PINUP BY
DAVID BALDEON AND
ANDRES MOSSA



SPIDER-GEDDON #1



HEY!
SINCE
WHEN CAN
SPIDER-MAN
SHOCK
PEOPLE?

ARE YOU
GUYS **SERIOUS**
RIGHT NOW? YOU
THINK I'M THE
SAME SPIDER-MAN
YOU FOUGHT
BEFORE?

NO WONDER
EVERY TIME HE
TALKS ABOUT **THE**
VULTURIONS HE HAS
TO TAKE BREAKS
TO LAUGH.

NOT THAT
HE MENTIONS YOU
OFTEN. I'M GONNA
SAY MAYBE TWICE. HE
BRINGS UP **STILT-**
MAN MORE.

ZZZZT

ZZZZT

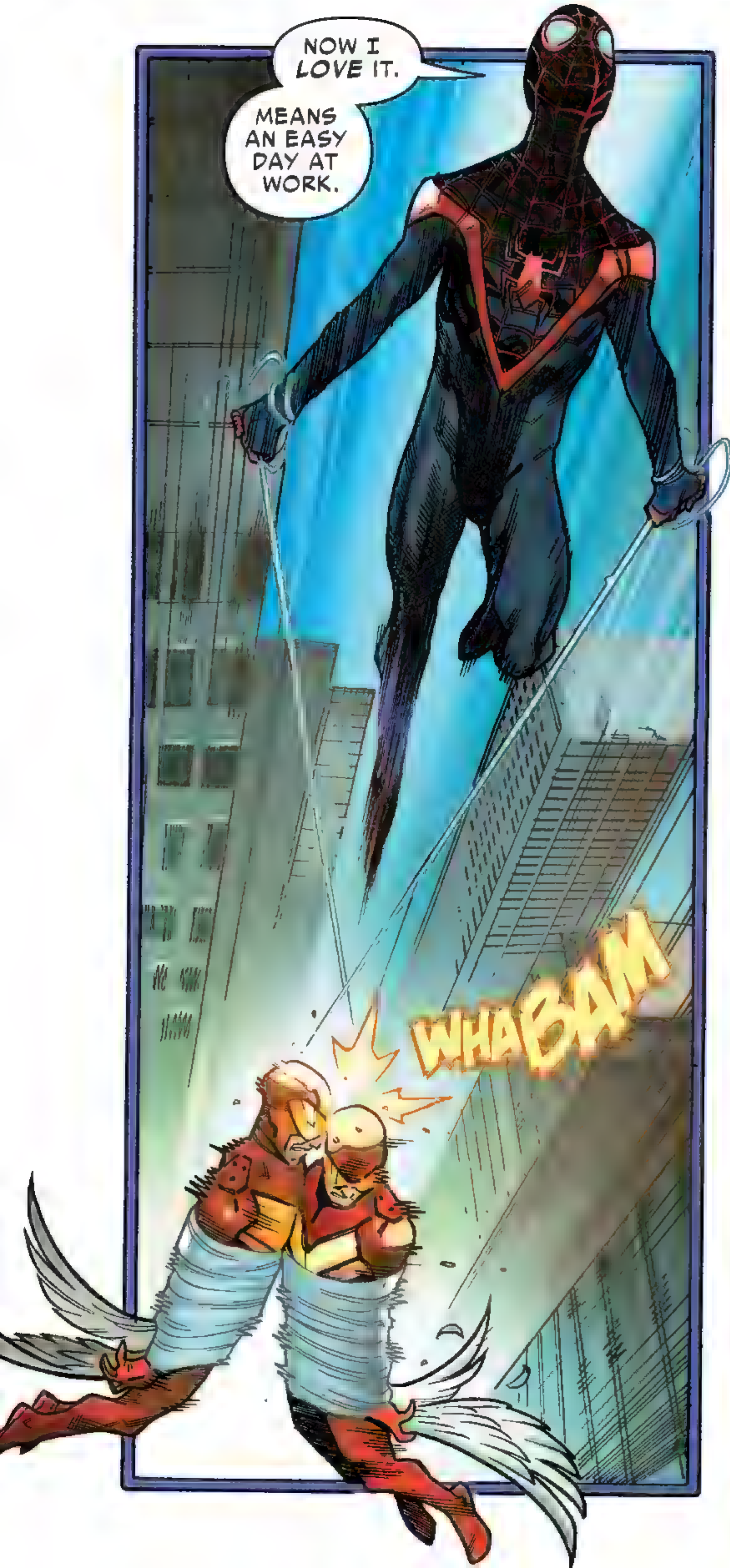
AAGGKK!



HE'S ONE'A THOSE NEW SPIDER-PEOPLE. AN AMATEUR. WE CAN TAKE HIM!



HAH. Y'KNOW, I USED TO GET MAD WHEN CRIMINALS DIDN'T TAKE ME AS SERIOUSLY AS THE OTHER GUY.



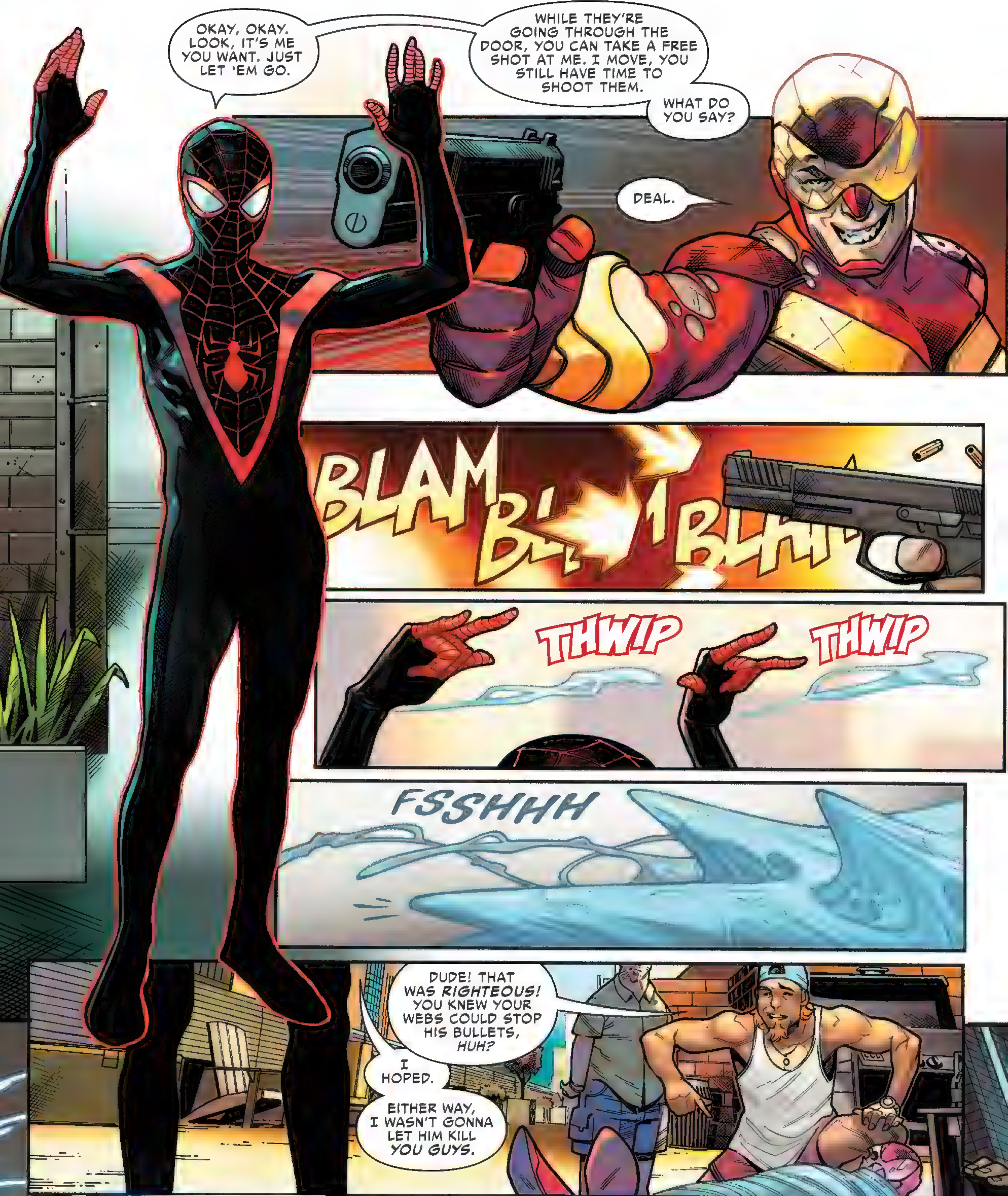
NOW I LOVE IT.
MEANS AN EASY DAY AT WORK.



HELL WITH THIS...AND TO HELL WITH THE DAMN POISON DARTS!

HEY, SPIDER! THIS IS A .50 CALIBER, PUNK!

YOU LET ME GO OR YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO TELL THESE LOSERS FROM THE HAMBURGER THEY'RE COOKING!

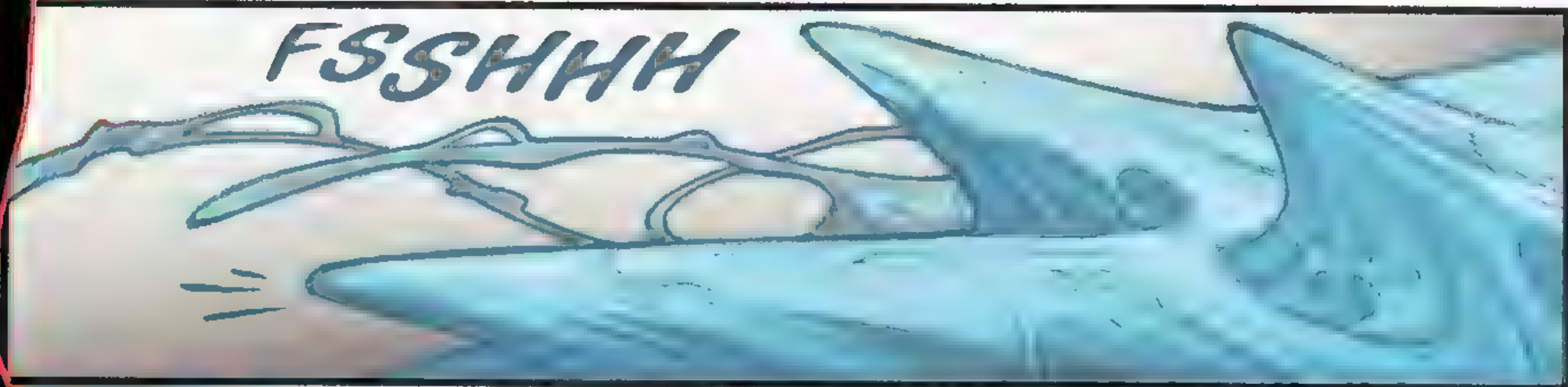


OKAY, OKAY.
LOOK, IT'S ME
YOU WANT. JUST
LET 'EM GO.

WHILE THEY'RE
GOING THROUGH THE
DOOR, YOU CAN TAKE A FREE
SHOT AT ME. I MOVE, YOU
STILL HAVE TIME TO
SHOOT THEM.

WHAT DO
YOU SAY?

DEAL.



DUDE! THAT
WAS RIGHTEOUS!
YOU KNEW YOUR
WEBS COULD STOP
HIS BULLETS,
HUH?

I
HOPED.

EITHER WAY,
I WASN'T GONNA
LET HIM KILL
YOU GUYS.



AW NO,
WHAT'S THIS
NOW?

GET
INDOORS.
WHATEVER
IT IS, I'VE
GOT IT...

...I
HOPE.

Spider-UK.

BILLY BRADDOCK
OF EARTH-833.

MILES
MORALES OF
EARTH-616! A CRISIS
OF APOCALYPTIC
PROPORTIONS
IS UPON US!

Spider-Ham.

PETER PORKER
OF EARTH-8311.

HEY,
MILES. WHAT
HE'S TRYING
TO SAY IS...
YOU BUSY
RIGHT
NOW?

Spider-Woman.

MAY "MAYDAY"
PARKER OF
EARTH-982.

Octavia Otto.

A HEROIC
DR. OCTOPUS
FROM EARTH-1104.

Spider-Gwen.

GWEN STACY
OF EARTH-65.

Spider-Punk.

HOBIE BROWN
OF EARTH-136.

Spider-Man Noir.

PETER PARKER
OF EARTH-90214.

WAIT, THE
LAST TIME THIS MANY
SPIDERS FROM OTHER
WORLDS SHOWED UP, IT
WAS TO FIGHT THE
INHERITORS.

DON'T TELL
ME SOMEONE SET
THEM FREE FROM
THAT HELLHOLE
WE TRAPPED
THEM IN!

NOT YET.
BUT SOMEONE'S
USING THEIR TECH,
WHICH COULD
GIVE THEM A
WAY OUT.

SERIOUSLY?
WHO'D BE CRAZY
ENOUGH TO DO
THAT?

San Francisco.

YOU TRY
MY PATIENCE,
OCTAVIUS!

SOUTHERN
CALIFORNIA BELONGS
TO COUNT NEFARIA.
THE NORTH WILL, AS WELL,
STAND IN THE WAY OF
MY MANIFEST DESTINY
AND YOU WILL DIE
SCREAMING!

PRESUMPTUOUS
FOOL. SAN FRANCISCO
IS UNDER MY PROTECTION.
IT'S YOU WHO ARE THE
INTERLOPER.

AND YOU,
YOU INBRED FOP,
MAY ADDRESS ME AS

THE SUPERIOR
OCTAVIUS





"SUPERIOR"? TO ME? ABSURD.
I AM INVULNERABLE.
ALL-POWERFUL.

ZAT



YOU ARE A
GANGSTER WITH
DELUSIONS OF
GRANDEUR.

UFF!

WHRAK



HOW--?
THIS
SHOULD NOT
BE! I AM INFUSED
WITH IONIC
ENERGY!

AND I'VE CHARGED
MY ARMS WITH AN ENERGY
THAT *DISRUPTS*
IONIC FIELDS.

I DON'T MERELY
REACT TO THREATS, LIKE
DAREDEVIL, SPIDER-WOMAN OR
THE OTHER DOLTS WHO'VE
CLAIMED TO SAFEGUARD
SAN FRANCISCO.

I KNEW THE
CRIME LORD OF
LOS ANGELES MIGHT
SEEK TO EXPAND HIS
TERRITORY. AND
I *PREPARED*
ACCORDINGLY.



ENOUGH!

YOU PLAY AT
THE HERO? THE
PROTECTOR?
VERY WELL.

SZAK

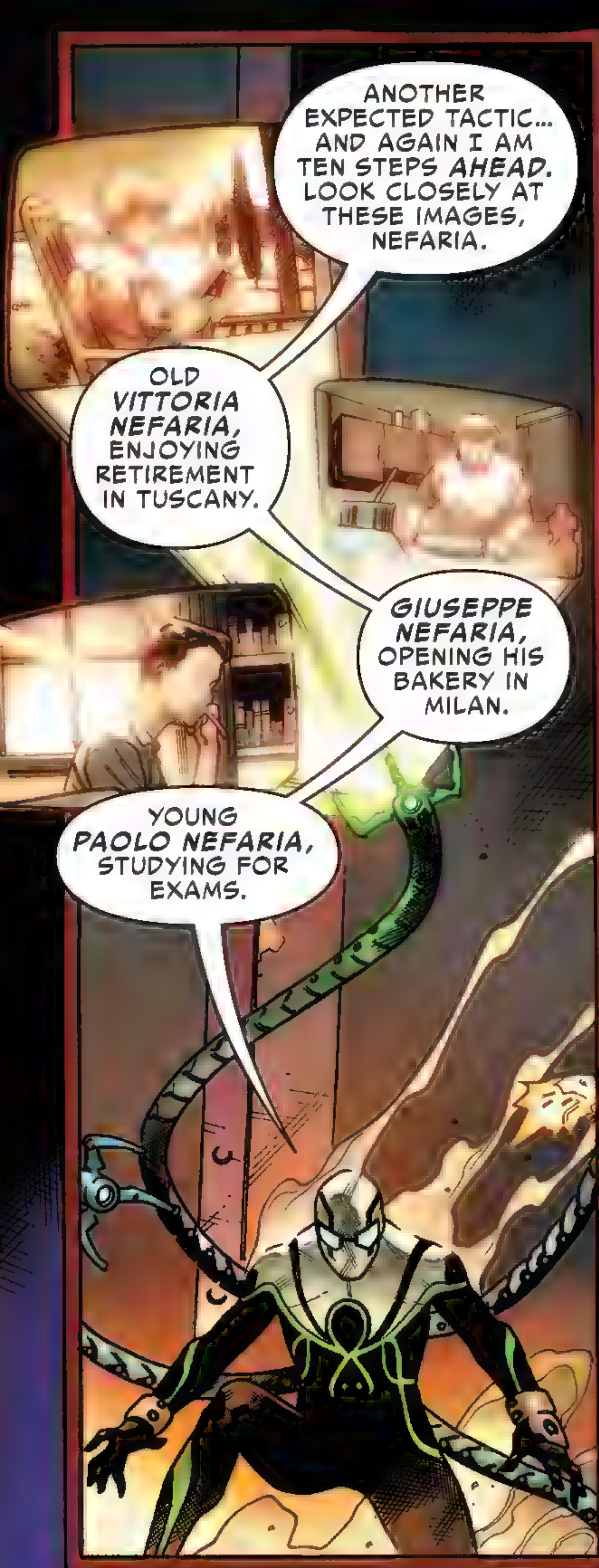
ACCEDE TO
MY DEMANDS. OR
EVERY INNOCENT SOUL
ON THE BRIDGE
WILL PERISH.

SPANG

TANG

TUNG





ANOTHER EXPECTED TACTIC... AND AGAIN I AM TEN STEPS AHEAD. LOOK CLOSELY AT THESE IMAGES, NEFARIA.

OLD VITTORIA NEFARIA, ENJOYING RETIREMENT IN TUSCANY.

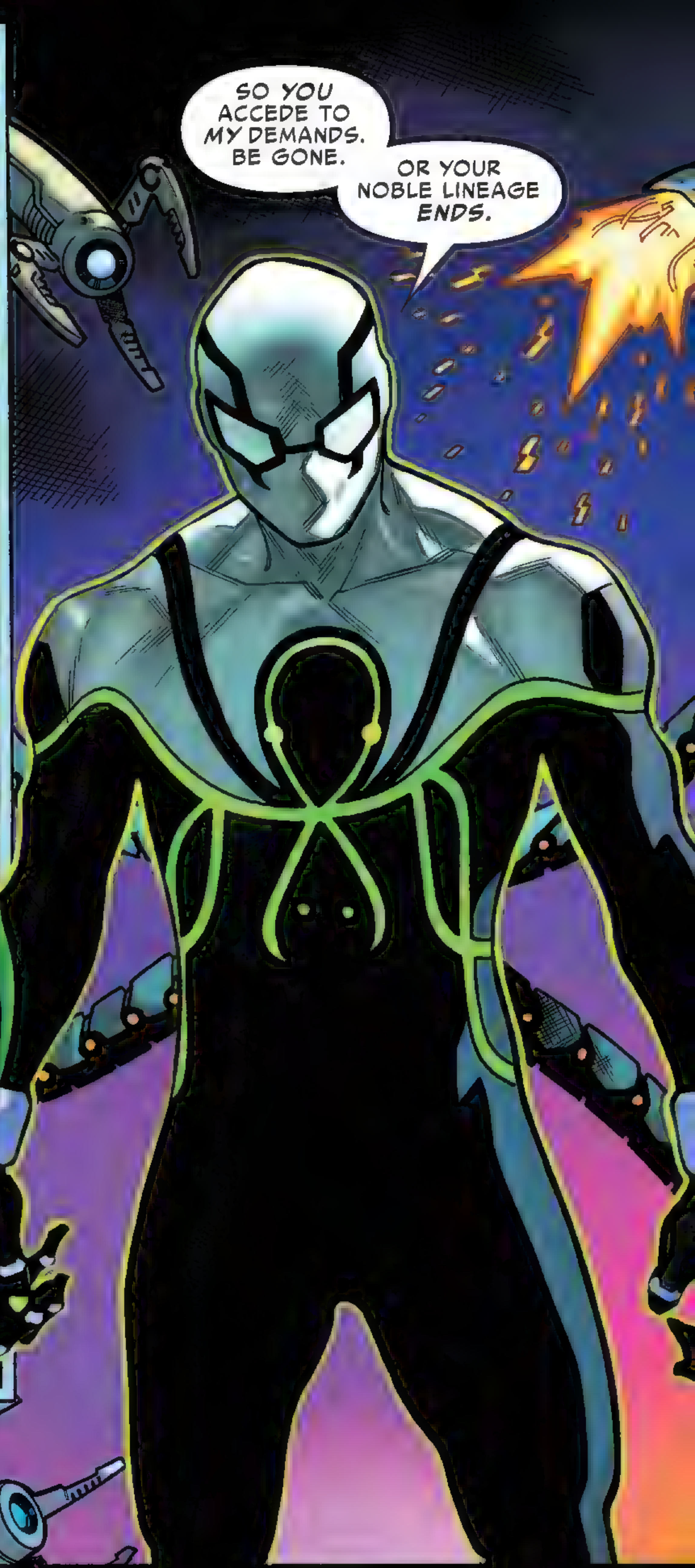
GIUSEPPE NEFARIA, OPENING HIS BAKERY IN MILAN.

YOUNG PAOLO NEFARIA, STUDYING FOR EXAMS.



"AND MY OCTOBOTS POISED TO KILL THEM ALL, AT THE TOUCH OF A BUTTON.

"YOU'RE VAIN, NEFARIA. YOU CARE ABOUT FEW THINGS MORE THAN YOUR NOBLE LINEAGE."



SO YOU ACCEDE TO MY DEMANDS. BE GONE.

OR YOUR NOBLE LINEAGE ENDS.



HA HA HAH!

WELL PLAYED, OCTAVIUS. I KNEW YOUR HEROIC POSE HAD TO BE A RUSE.

VERY WELL. I AM A BUSINESSMAN. SHALL WE NEGOTIATE TERMS FOR OPERATING IN EACH OTHER'S TERRITORY?



NO RUSE.
I AM THIS CITY'S
CHAMPION. SIMPLY
GOING ABOUT IT IN A
MORE...**EFFECTIVE**
WAY THAN THE DOLTS
YOU'RE USED TO
FACING.

LEAVE OR
YOUR FAMILY
DIES. THERE
IS NOTHING
MORE TO
NEGOTIATE.

VERY WELL.
I AM A PATIENT
MAN. A LUXURY
OF BEING
IMMORTAL.

BUT I SUSPECT
I WON'T HAVE
LONG TO WAIT.
YOU'VE ADOPTED
A ROLE THAT
RUNS COUNTER
TO YOUR
FUNDAMENTAL
NATURE.

PAMPERED FOOL.
HIS ARROGANCE
IS EXCEEDED ONLY
BY HIS IGNORANCE.

HE THINKS HE'S
PATIENT? I AM
THE ONE WITH
NO NEED TO
FEAR DEATH!

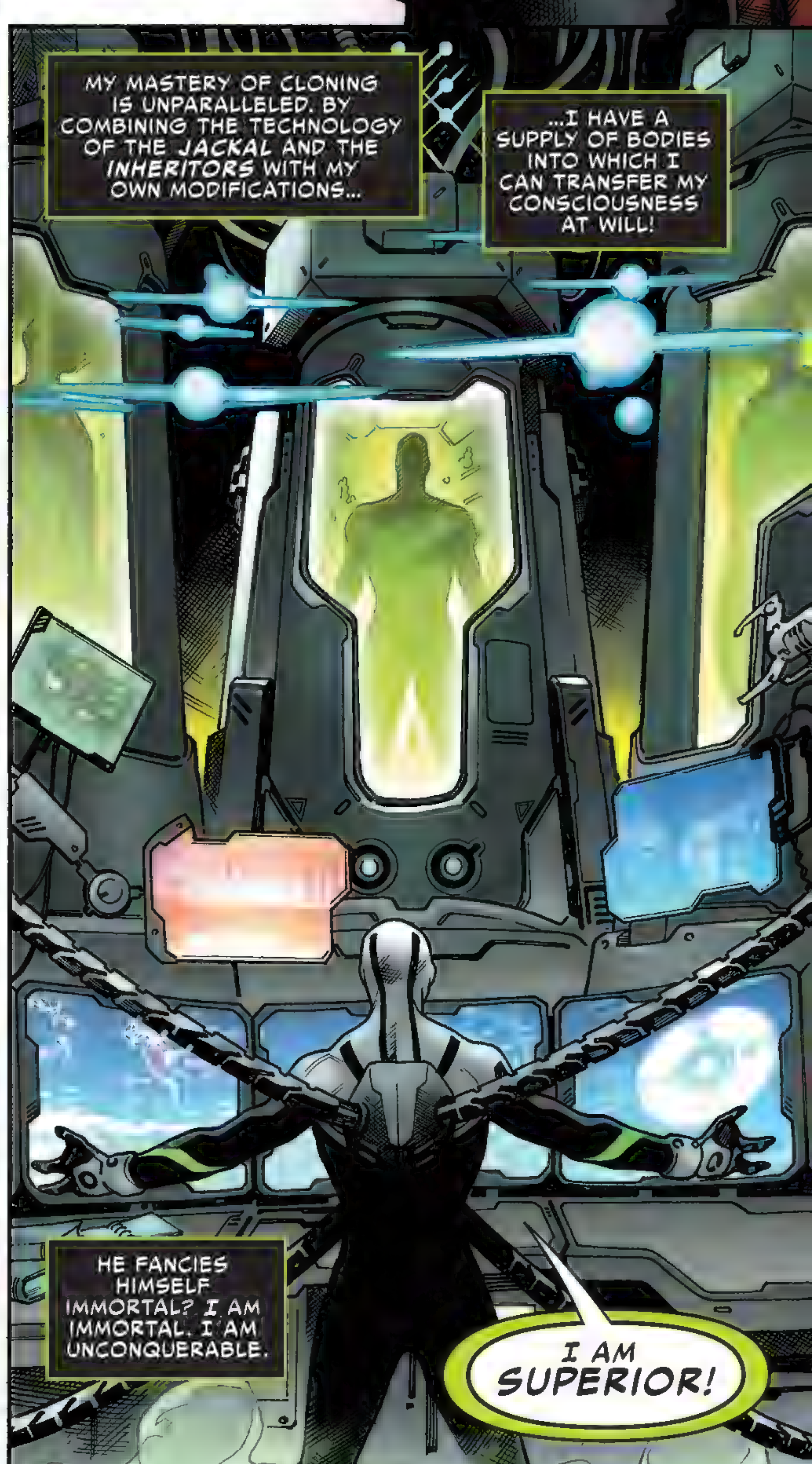
MY MASTERY OF CLONING
IS UNPARALLELED. BY
COMBINING THE TECHNOLOGY
OF THE JACKAL AND THE
INHERITORS WITH MY
OWN MODIFICATIONS...

...I HAVE A
SUPPLY OF BODIES
INTO WHICH I
CAN TRANSFER MY
CONSCIOUSNESS
AT WILL!

I'LL
RETURN
WHEN IT'S
DESTROYED
YOU...AS IT
INEVITABLY
MUST.

HE FANCIES
HIMSELF
IMMORTAL? I AM
IMMORTAL. I AM
UNCONQUERABLE.

I AM
SUPERIOR!



Outside.

"THE AUTO EMPIRE?" REALLY?

WELL, A BIT OF HYPERBOLE'S STANDARD IN ADVERTISING-- OH, YOU'RE REFERRING TO THE HOMONYM.

EVEN IN A HIDEOUT, HE CAN'T RESIST PUTTING HIS NAME ON IT. THAT'S DOC OCK. AND THAT'S THE PROBLEM.

MAYBE WE SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT PETER.

TRUST ME, THAT'S A SURE WAY TO GET OCK NOT TO LISTEN TO REASON. WHY DIDN'T YOU GET JESSICA? SPIDER-WOMAN COULD HAVE HELPED HERE.

SHE'S GOT A BABY. TOO MUCH TO RISK.

REGARDLESS, LOOK AT US-- WE CAN HANDLE ANYTHING.

I'VE FOUND THE HIDDEN ENTRANCE.

DO WE, UH, KNOCK? FROM WHAT I KNOW OF DOC OCK, HE'S PROBABLY GOT TRAPS SET UP.

THERE'S NO TIME. WE NEED TO GET IN IMMEDIATELY. AS FOR TRAPS...

...I'LL SEE TO THOSE.

RRUNNCH

LET'S GO. ON YOUR GUARD.

SOMETIMES I FORGET HE'S SPIDER-MAN AND CAPTAIN BRITAIN PUT TOGETHER.

MAN'S GOT SKILLS. BUT I STILL WONDER IF WE SHOULD'VE TRIED HARDER TO REACH OUT TO DOC OCK.

INTRUDER ALERT! INTRUDER ALERT!



MAYBE WE STAND DOWN, WAIT FOR HIM TO COME TO US? PETER SAID OCK'S ON THE SIDE OF THE ANGELS NOW. HE MIGHT LISTEN.

OR HE MIGHT NOT. GIVEN HIS HISTORY, WE CAN'T TAKE THE CHANCE.

THIS WORLD'S OTTO OCTAVIUS IS THE FIRST I'VE SEEN WHO'S ANYTHING LIKE ME...WHO WANTS TO HELP PEOPLE.

I HAVE TO BELIEVE HE'LL SEE REASON.

I WISH WE COULD TALK TO HIM, TOO, OCTAVIA. AND WE WILL IF WE SEE HIM. BUT NO ONE HAS HIS NUMBER, AND IT DOESN'T EVEN SEEM LIKE HE'S HOME.

THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE. WE HAVE TO DESTROY ANY TRACE OF INHERITOR TECH, NOW.



GOOD TIMING. I'VE FOUND THE CLONING BANKS. AND I'M GOING TO BLOW THEM TO KINGDOM COME.

HELL YEAH. LET'S GET AGGRO ON THIS STUFF.

YOU DARE?

SQUIP



OH, NOW THAT'S JUST NASTY.

YOU INVADE
MY HOME? TRY
TO DESTROY THE
WORK OF MANY
MONTHS?

THE ARROGANCE.
THE TEMERITY!

I FOUGHT
BESIDE SOME OF
YOU. IN RECOGNITION
OF THAT, I GIVE YOU
ONE OPPORTUNITY
TO RETREAT.

REMAIN,
AND DIE!

DOC,
WE'RE NOT YOUR
ENEMIES. YOU'VE GOT TO
LISTEN TO US. THOSE
CLONING TUBES ARE
DANGEROUS!

IF WE DON'T
WRECK 'EM NOW,
THE INHERITORS CAN
USE THEM TO COME
BACK. KARN SAW IT
IN THE WEB OF
LIFE AND--

AND NONSENSE!
YOU LIE...OR KARN HAS
LIED TO YOU. MY INSTRUMENTS
SHOW MY CLONES ARE STABLE.
CONTAINING MY DNA AND
NO OTHER.

THEY'RE
WRONG!

"WRONG"?
I AM OTTO
OCTAVIUS. I
AM NEVER
"WRONG."

IN FACT,
IT WAS I WHO
SUGGESTED WE **SLAY**
THE INHERITORS WHEN
WE HAD THEM AT
OUR MERCY.

YOU WEAK-KNEED
FOOLS CHOSE TO
TRAP THEM ON THAT
RADIOACTIVE WORLD.
ANY PROBLEM IS
YOUR DOING.

BUT I ASSURE
YOU, I CAN CONTROL
ANY RISKS FROM THEIR
TECHNOLOGY. THERE IS
NOTHING TO WORRY
ABOUT FROM ME.



BLOODY
TYPICAL.

TAKE HIM!
ANYONE WHO CAN GET
THROUGH, DESTROY
THE TUBES!

THEN
THE DIE IS
CAST!



YOU'RE ONE
OF SPIDER-MAN'S
FRIENDS. DIDN'T HE
TELL YOU I'M ON
YOUR SIDE?

IF
YOU'D JUST
LISTEN TO US
I WOULDN'T
HAVE TO
DO THIS!

TZT!

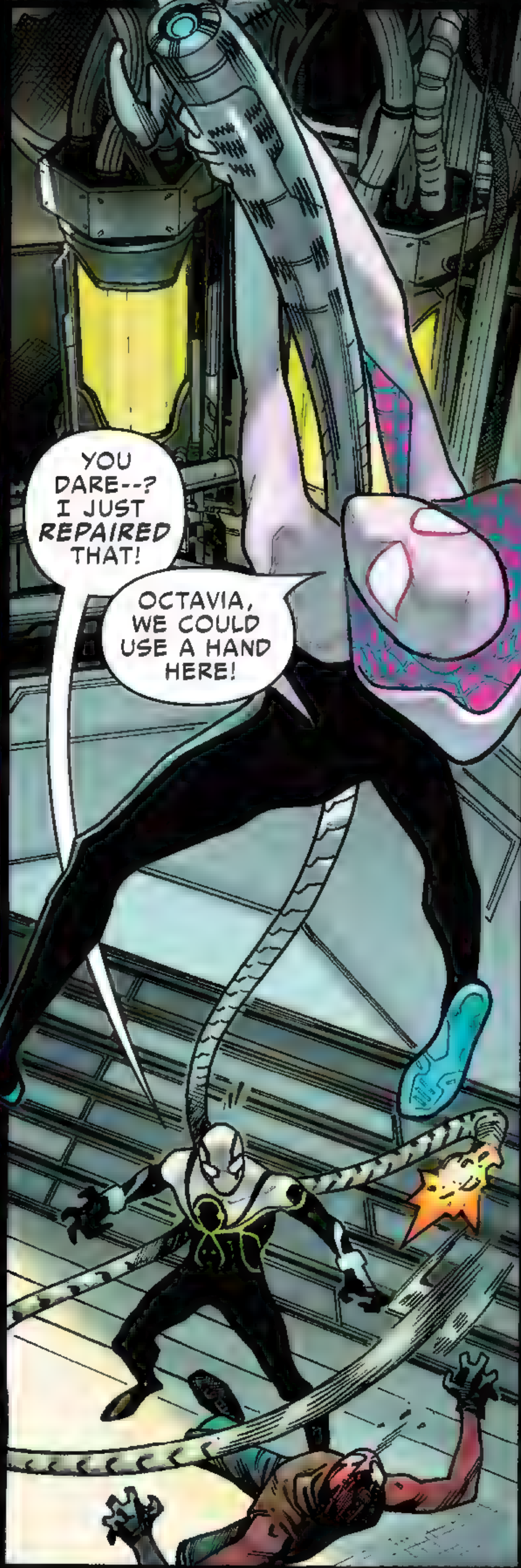


MY
ARMS WON'T
CONDUCT YOUR
VENOM TOUCH,
WHELP.

THIS
ONE...



...WON'T BE CONDUCTING ANYTHING.



YOU DARE--? I JUST REPAIRED THAT!

OCTAVIA, WE COULD USE A HAND HERE!



GIVE ME A MINUTE, I KNOW HOW THIS WORKS...

THERE!
OTTO, THEY USED YOUR TECH AGAINST ITSELF! CREATED A DATA LOOP. YOU'RE SEEING READOUTS FROM HOURS AGO!



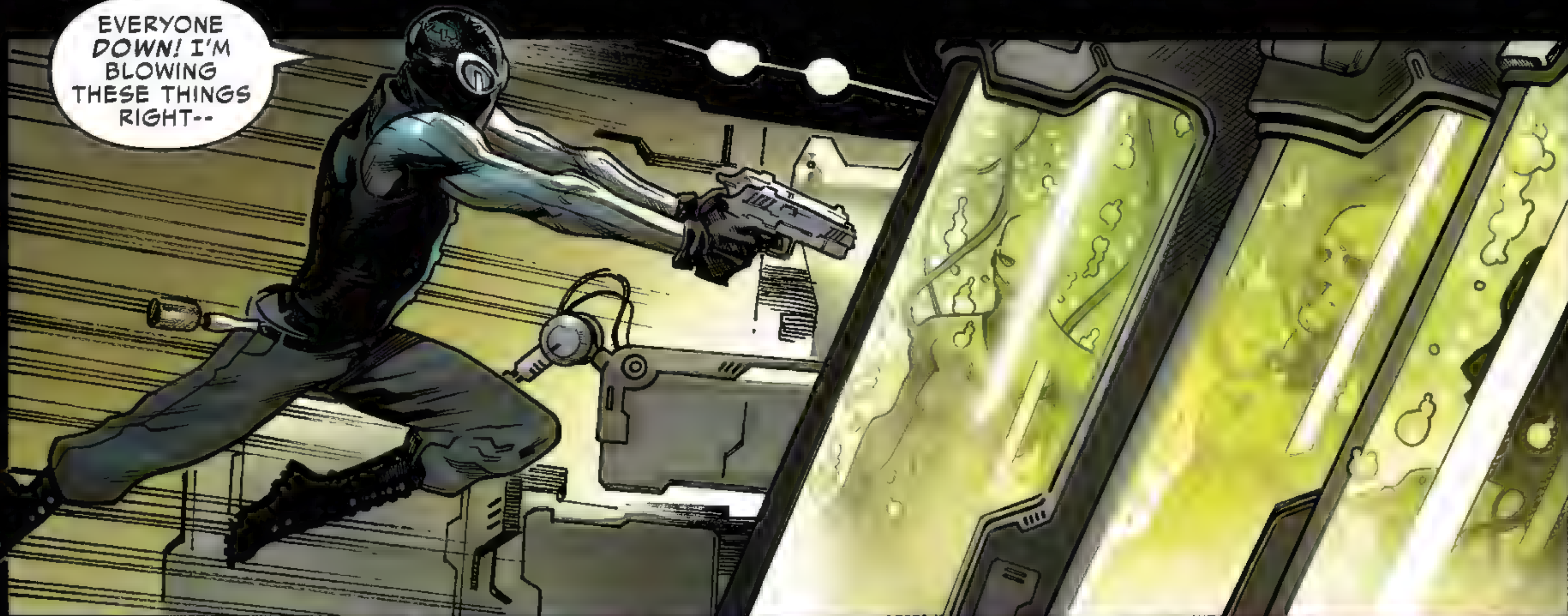
LOOK!

ALERT!
UNCONTROLLED
CELL MUTATION!

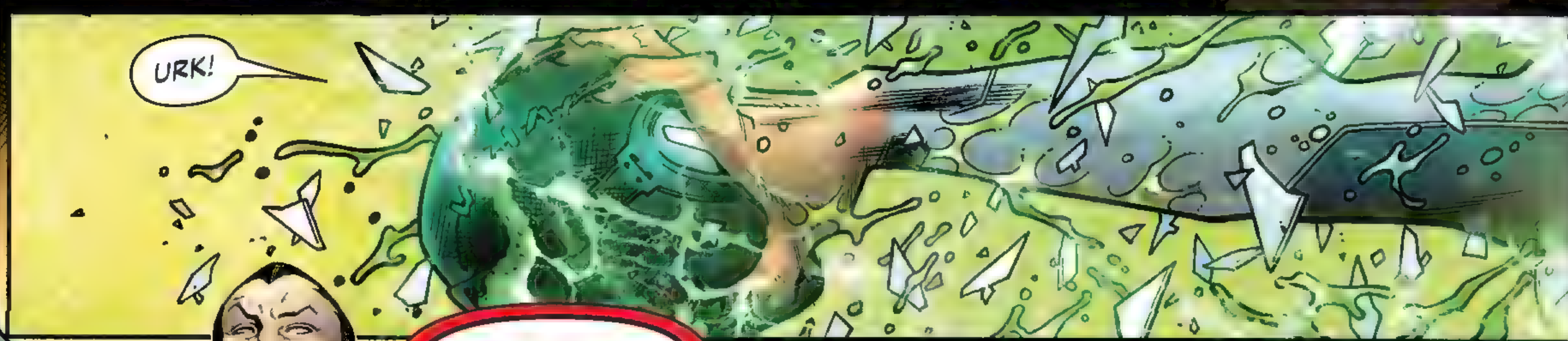


W-WHAT--?

EVERYONE
DOWN! I'M
BLOWING
THESE THINGS
RIGHT--



URK!



MORLUN HAS
RETURNED!

AND I SEE
MY BREAKFAST
AWAITS!



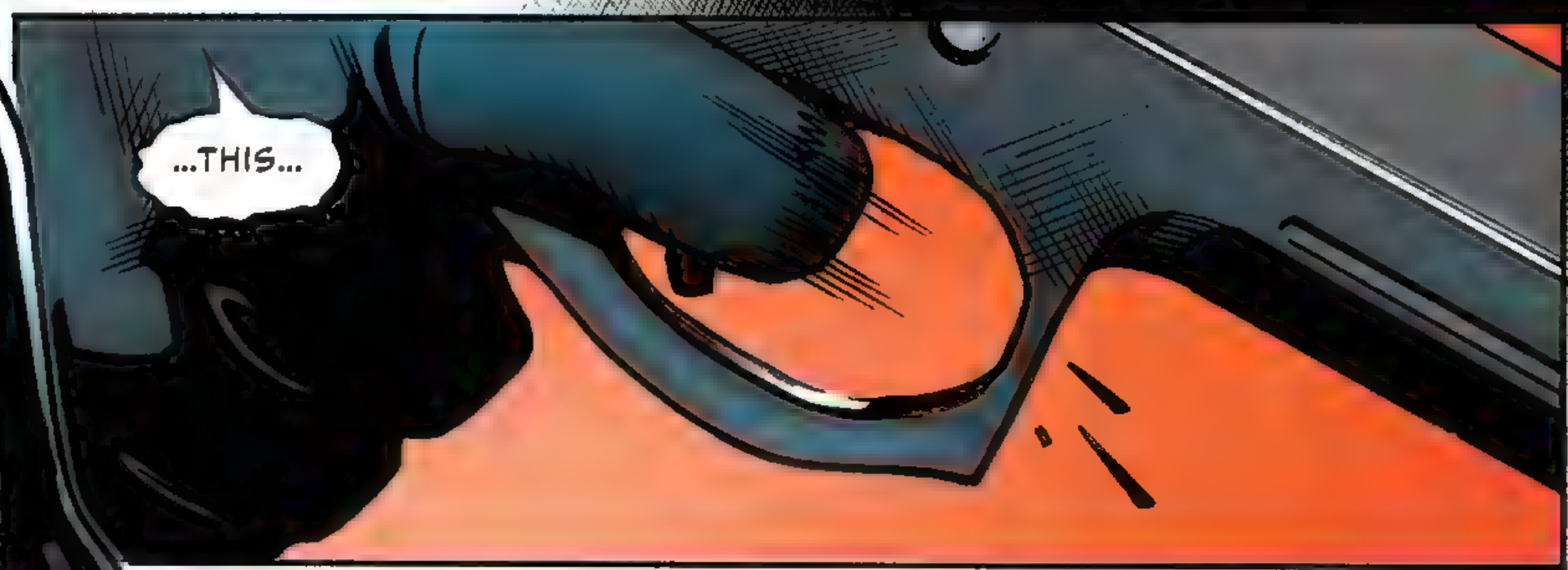
NOW THAT
I'VE BEGUN FEEDING,
YOU'LL HAVE TO DO
BETTER THAN SMALL-
ARMS FIRE.



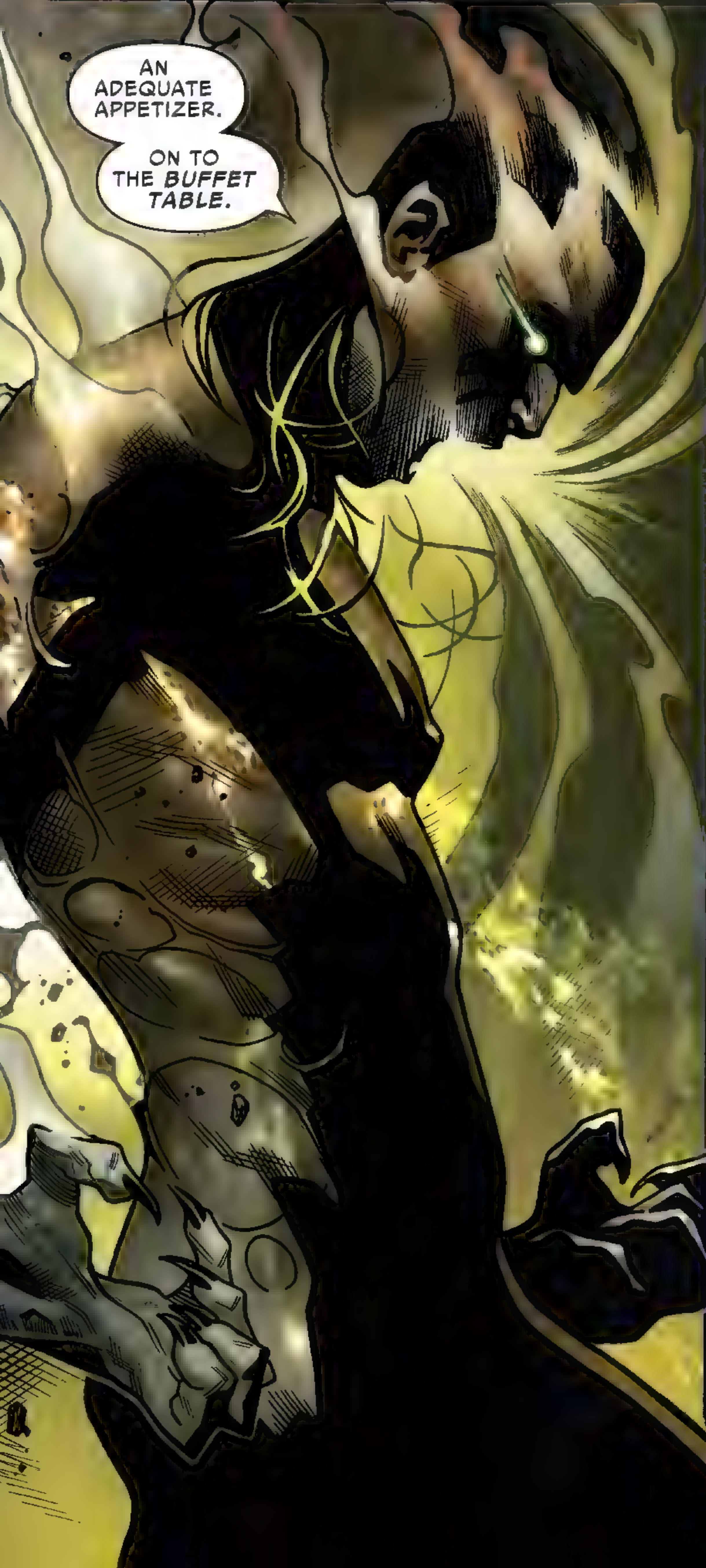
EAT...



...THIS...



BOOOOM



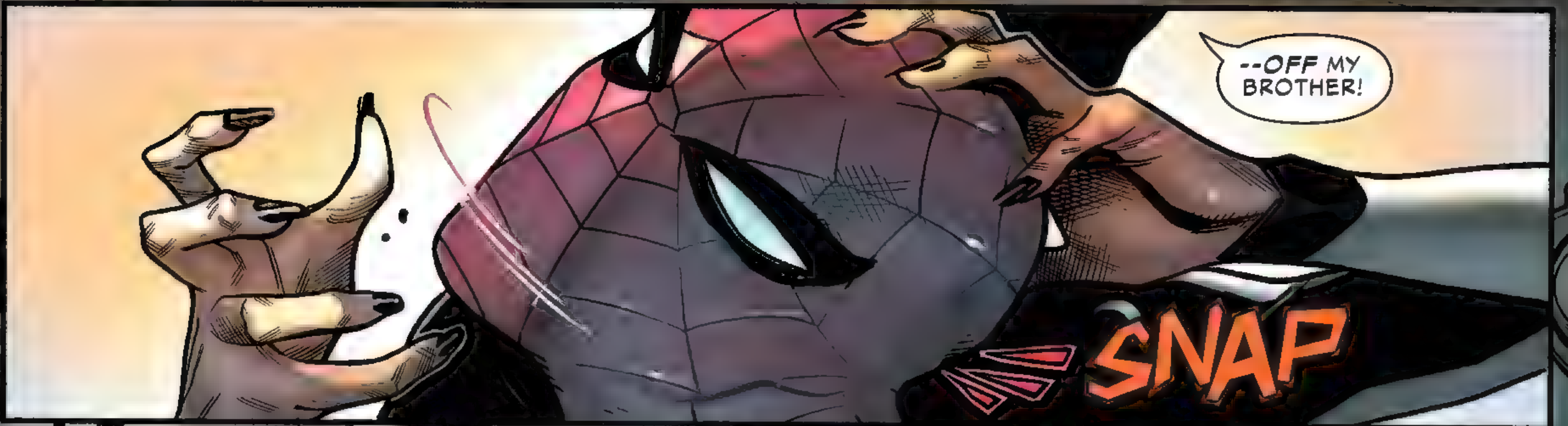


MORLUN
DRAWS STRENGTH
FROM LIFE FORCE,
AND HE'S ONLY
FED ONCE.

CRUSH
HIM WHILE
THE REST OF
US STRIKE
FROM A
DISTANCE!

I DON'T
TAKE ORDERS
FROM YOU,
OCTAVIUS.
THIS MESS
IS YOUR
DOING.

BUT I
CAN'T FAULT
YOUR STRATEGY.
EVERYONE KEEP
BACK! I'LL PUT
AN END TO THIS
DEVIL!





DON'T BE GREEDY, DEAR SISTER.

NO!!!

RRNNGGH

+SNFF+

FEH. NOT A TOTEM AT ALL. A PATCHWORK...A PRETENDER.

UTTERLY USELESS.

JENNIX, VERN, SEE TO THESE INSIGNIFICANT SPECKS. I HAVE A PERSONAL SCORE TO SETTLE.

YOUR PETTY GRUDGE AGAINST THIS WORLD'S SPIDER-MAN IS CHILDISH, BROTHER.

I UNDERSTAND YOU CLAIM VENGEANCE FOR HIS BESTING YOU, BUT IN THE SCHEME OF THINGS, HE'S IRRELEVANT.

OH, LET MORLUN
HAVE HIS FUN, JENNIX.
IT'S BEEN TOO LONG
SINCE ANY OF US HAVE
ENJOYED A PROPER
HUNT.

THESE
OTHERS
ARE MERE
HORS D'OEUVRES.
YOU AND I CAN
FINISH THEM
EASILY...

...THEN SEE
TO THE REUNION
OF THE *REST* OF
OUR FAMILY...

...AND THE
REAL WORK OF
TRANSFORMING THIS
GUTTER DIMENSION
INTO OUR NEW
HOMEWORLD!

WHAT
HAVE I
DONE...





WELL, JENNIX?
ARE YOU PLANNING TO
FREE OUR SIBLINGS FROM
THAT RADIOACTIVE HELL-
WORLD, OR JUST GLOAT
ALL DAY?

**The Superior
Octopus.**

OTTO OCTAVIUS
OF EARTH-616.

Miles Morales.

SPIDER-MAN OF
EARTH-616.

Spider-Woman.

MAY "MAYDAY"
PARKER OF
EARTH-982.

Spider-Punk.

HOBIE BROWN
OF EARTH-138.

SO IMPATIENT,
DEAR VERNIA. I'D
HOPED TO HAVE A SNACK
FIRST...WITH SO MANY
DELICIOUS MORSELS
ON THE DESSERT
CART.

Octavia Otto.

A HEROIC
DR. OCTOPUS
FROM EARTH-1104.

Spider-Gwen.

GWEN STACY
OF EARTH-65.

Spider-Ham.

PETER PORKER
OF EARTH-8311.



ATTACK!
QUICKLY, BEFORE THEY
USE THE CLONING TUBES
TO RESURRECT MORE
OF THEIR INFERNAL
FAMILY!

YOUR CLONING
TUBES. FOR THE GUY
WHOSE STUPIDITY LET
'EM COME BACK, YOU'RE
AWFULLY BOSSY.



HE'S RIGHT,
THOUGH. WE
NEED TO KEEP
THEIR NUMBERS
DOWN!

THESE
MONSTERS KILLED
MY FATHER. I DON'T
NEED ANY INCENTIVE
TO HIT THEM
HARD.



OH,
BOTHER.
PERHAPS
I *SHOULD*
PRIORITIZE
OUR FAMILY
REUNION
AFTER
ALL.

CAN
YOU SEE
TO THIS
RABBLE
ALONE?

WHY,
BROTHER...



...THAT'S THE
NASTIEST
THING YOU'VE
EVER SAID
TO ME.

WHRAKX

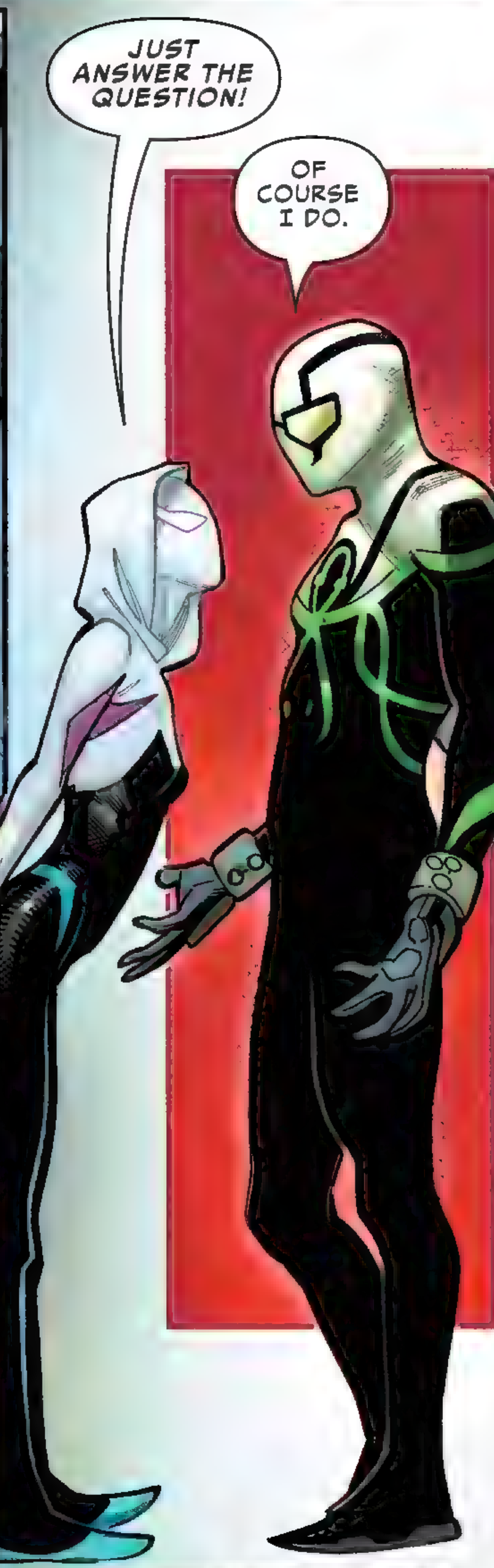


WE'VE
GOT TO HIT
HER ALL AT
ONCE!

IT WON'T
BE ENOUGH!
OCTAVIUS, YOU'RE
A SUPER VILLAIN!
HAVEN'T YOU GOT
SOME SORT OF
SELF-DESTRUCT
FOR THIS
PLACE?

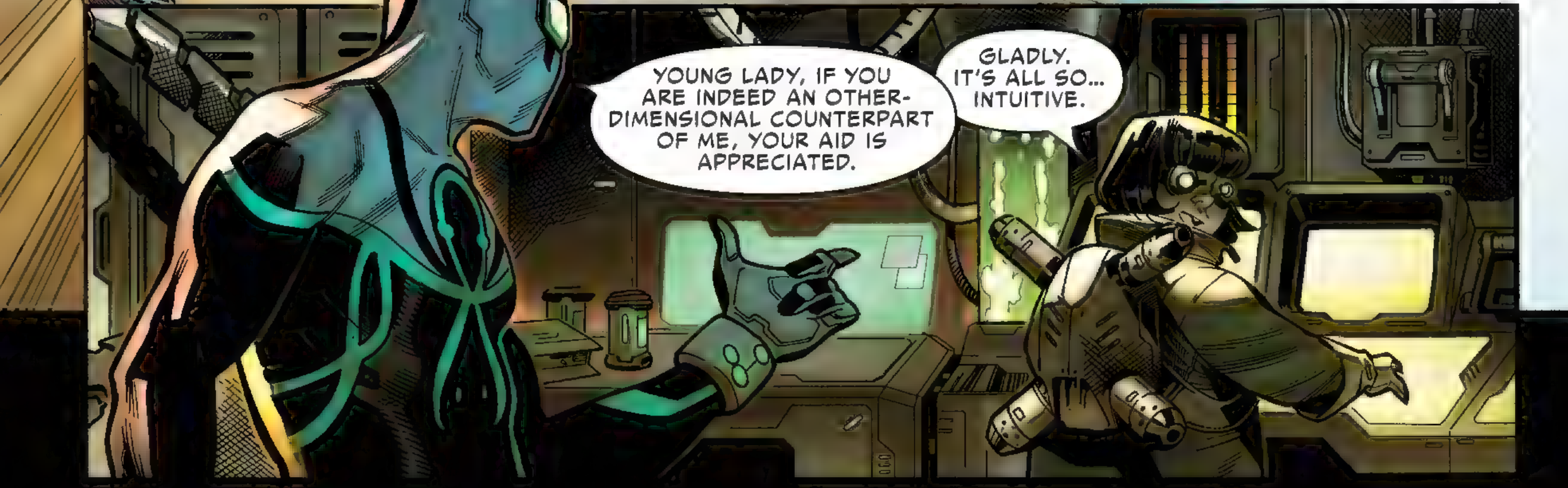


I AM
A HERO! A
SUPERIOR
HERO TO ANY
OF YOU
CRETINS--



JUST
ANSWER THE
QUESTION!

OF
COURSE
I DO.



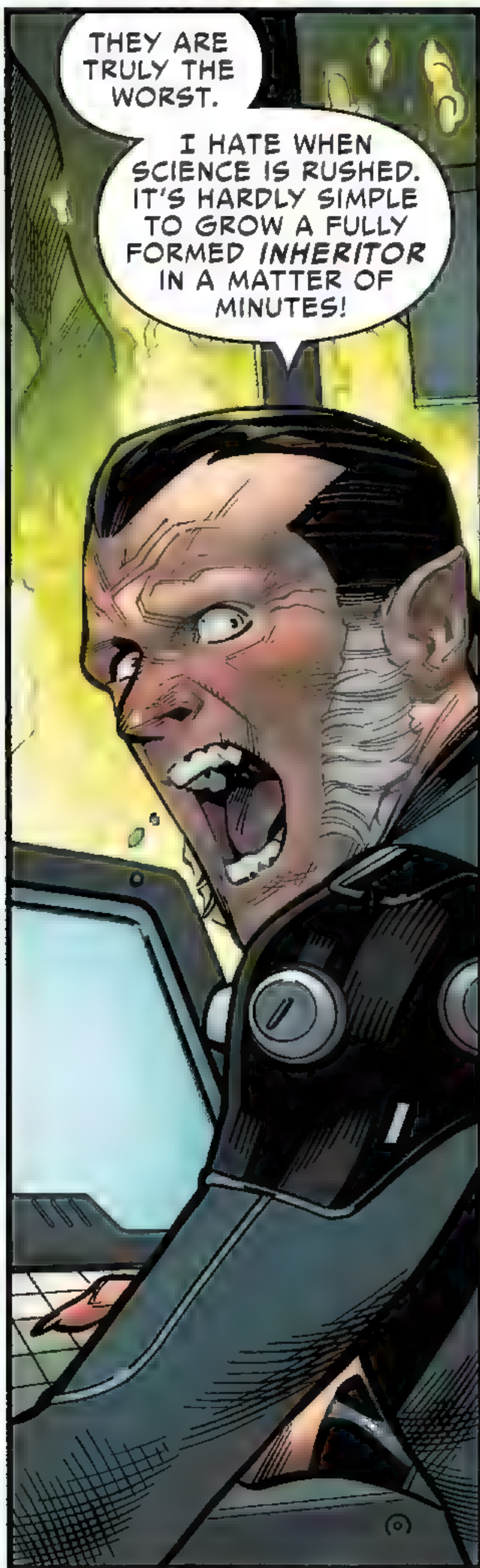
YOUNG LADY, IF YOU
ARE INDEED AN OTHER-
DIMENSIONAL COUNTERPART
OF ME, YOUR AID IS
APPRECIATED.

GLADLY.
IT'S ALL SO...
INTUITIVE.



STRIKE AND
MOVE! DON'T GIVE
HER A CHANCE TO
GRAB YOU!

JENNIX!
THE DISGUSTING
OCTO-FREAKS ARE
COMPLICATING
MATTERS.



THEY ARE
TRULY THE
WORST.

I HATE WHEN
SCIENCE IS RUSHED.
IT'S HARDLY SIMPLE
TO GROW A FULLY
FORMED *INHERITOR*
IN A MATTER OF
MINUTES!



IT'S DONE!
WE MUST
RETREAT!



WE CAN'T LET
THEM LEAVE HERE.
MORLUN'S ALREADY
OUT THERE!*

ANY ONE OF
THESE GUYS IS A
WMD! IF JENNIX ESCAPES,
HE CAN START ALL
THIS OVER AGAIN--

GOT
YOU!

*SEE PETER
PARKER, THE
SPECTACULAR
SPIDER-MAN!
--NICK LOWE,
EDITOR MAN



ARRH!
ANNOYING
GNAT!

GO,
MILES.
ALL OF
YOU.

I'VE
GOT
THIS.



NO! I WON'T LET YOU SACRIFICE YOURSELF!

DIMENSIONAL WRISTWATCHES, REMEMBER? I'LL 'PORT OUT OF HERE AT THE LAST SECOND.

NOW WEB OFF THE ROOM AND GO!



THERE'S NO TIME TO ARGUE. WE NEED TO TRUST HER. SHE SAID SHE'S GOT IT, SHE'S GOT IT.



I HOPE.

ATTENTION. SELF-DESTRUCT IN THIRTY SECONDS.

YOU GAVE IT A COUNTDOWN VOICE? AND PEOPLE CALL ME CARTOONY.

SILENCE, SWINE.



YOU'RE BRAVE,
FAST, AND SMART,
FOR ONE SO YOUNG.
BUT YOU'RE ALSO
OVERCONFIDENT.

YOU
UNDERESTIMATE
MY SPEED--



NO!

--AND MY
HEARING.

THIS
DEVICE IS TIED TO
THE WEB OF LIFE AND
DESTINY, ISN'T IT? IT'LL
PROVE USEFUL...



...AS
WILL
YOU.

I
HUNGER.



AAGGHH!

WHAT--? THE
COSTUME IS A
SYMBIOTE!

JENNIX!
THIS FOOD IS
COMPLICATED, AND
I FEAR I MAY JUST
HAVE TO KILL IT
WITHOUT A
FEAST.

WE'LL
SEE ABOUT
THAT, YOU
REN FAIRE
REJECT.

NEARLY THERE, SISTER. NOT
ONLY IS THE CLONING GOING
WELL, BUT WAIT UNTIL YOU
SEE THE CLOTHING
I'VE--

SELF-
DESTRUCT
IN TEN...
NINE...

AH. IT
DOES SEEM
WE MUST
LEAVE.

SEVEN...
SIX...

VERNA!
THIS WILL
BE CLOSE. THE
SPIDER-TOTEMS
WE KILLED HAD
SIMILAR DEVICES
TO THE GIRL'S.
PERHAPS I CAN
ACTIVATE
ONE--

AND I WILL
DIE BEFORE I
RELEASE THIS ONE!
QUICKLY, BROTHER!
BEFORE--

YOU'LL
GET--THIS
WATCH--OVER
MY--

TWO...
ONE...



COME ON, GWEN. GET OUT HERE.

COME ON.



BOOOOM



NO.

GWEN!!!



SHE'S NOT DEAD. SHE CAN'T BE. MAYBE SHE JUMPED SOMEWHERE ELSE--

NO NO NO NO NO. THEN WHERE IS SHE? SHE'D'VE JUMPED BACK BY NOW. GWEN!

YES, IT'S VERY SAD. I AM MORE CONCERNED WITH THE INHERITORS. BUT SURELY EVEN THOSE MONSTERS COULDN'T SURVIVE SUCH A BLAST--

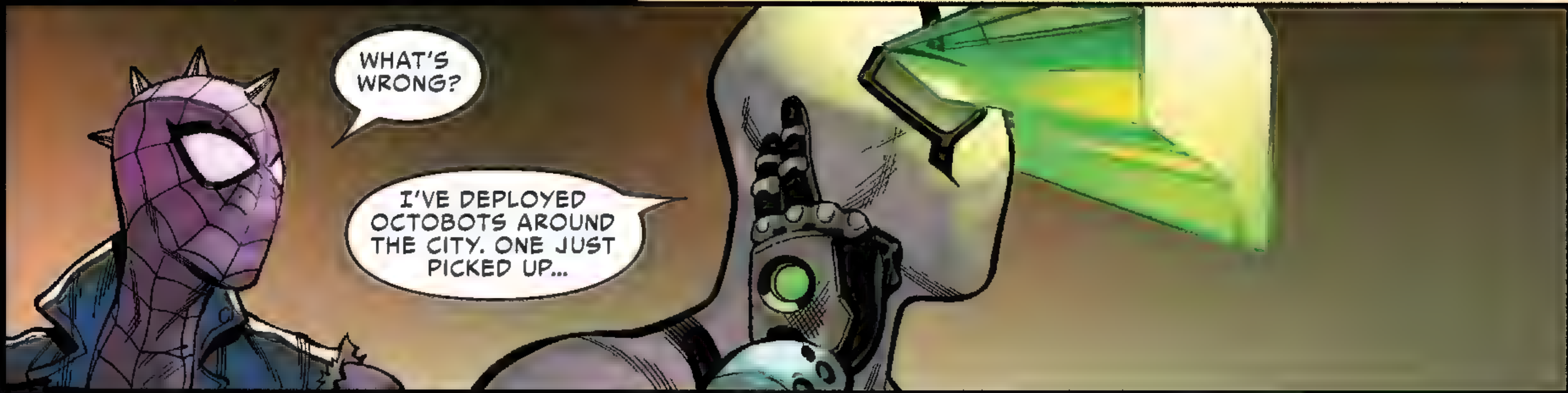
BLOOP



OCTAVIUS, YOU PIECE OF--

STOP, MILES, THIS WON'T SOLVE--

DAMNATION.



WHAT'S WRONG?

I'VE DEPLOYED OCTOBOTS AROUND THE CITY. ONE JUST PICKED UP...

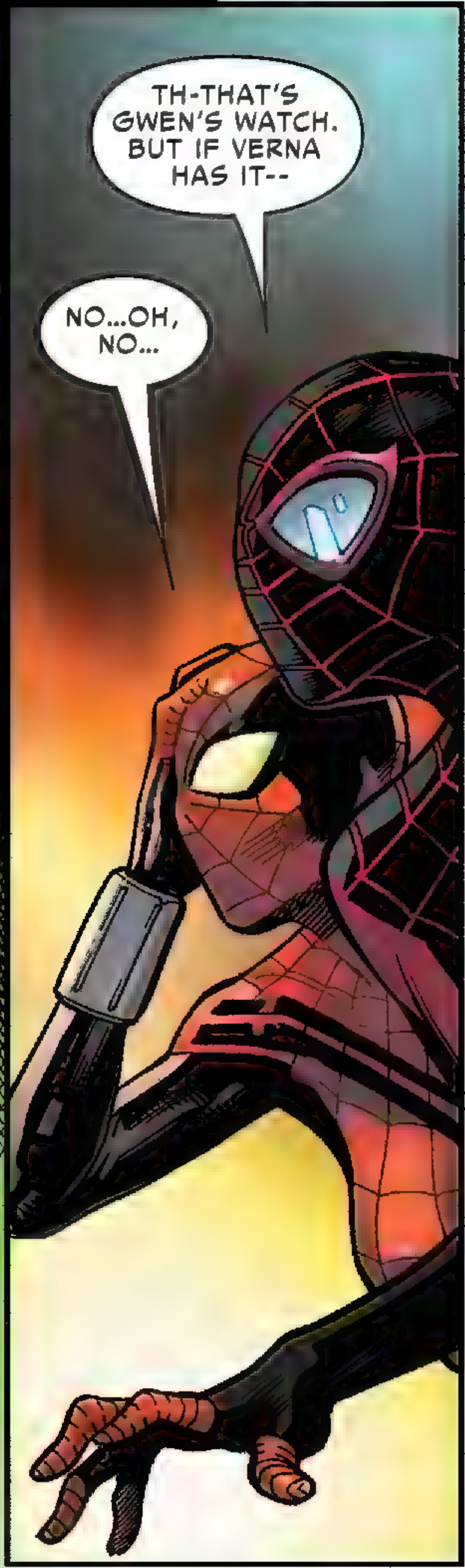


"...THIS.

"THE INHERITORS NOT ONLY ESCAPED... THEY ALSO FIRST RESTORED THEIR SIBLINGS."

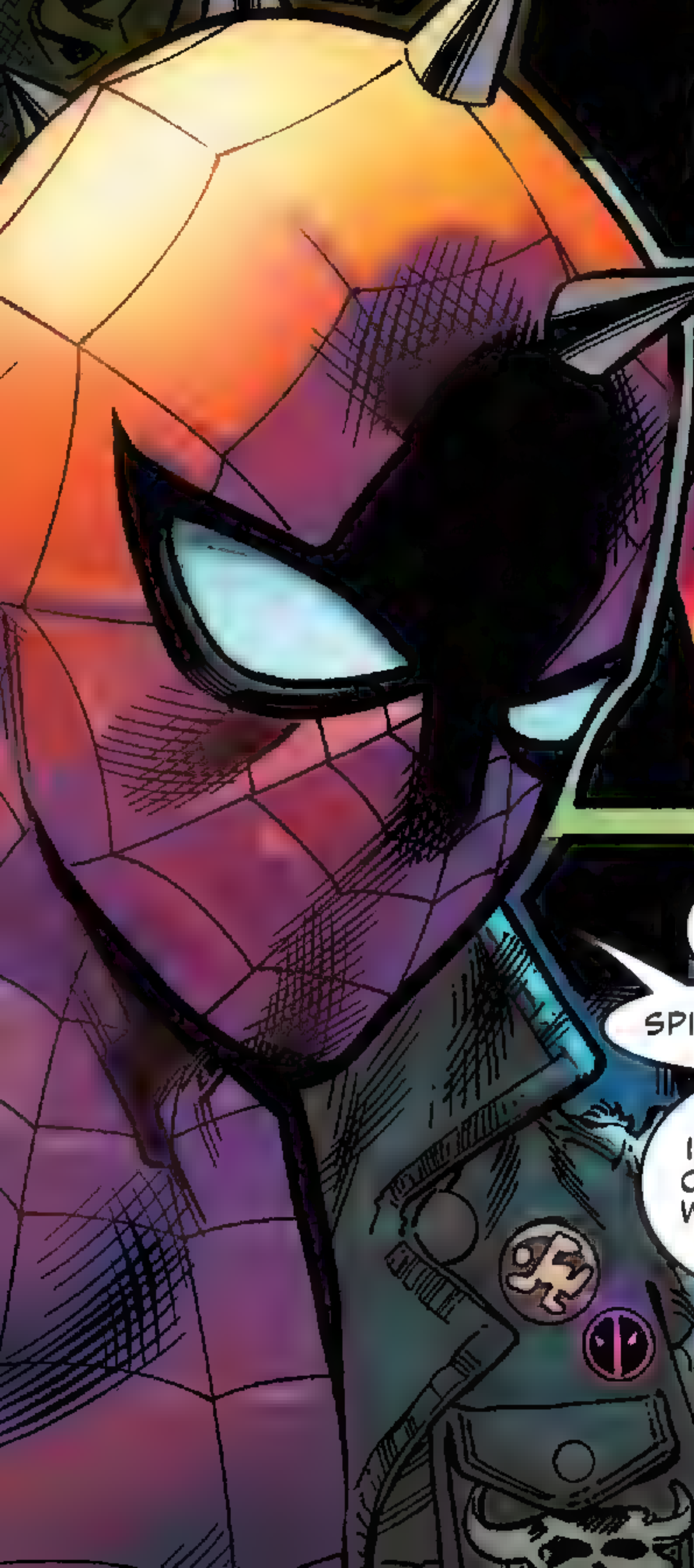
THE REST OF YOU, ESTABLISH A BASE OF OPERATIONS. I WILL USE THIS DEVICE TO COMPLETE OUR FAMILY REUNION.

THE CRYSTAL CONTAINING THE ESSENCE OF FATHER SOLUS IS STILL OUT THERE. I SHALL RETRIEVE IT.



TH-THAT'S GWEN'S WATCH. BUT IF VERA HAS IT--

NO...OH, NO...



GUYS...I KNOW. AND WE'LL MOURN HER LATER. BUT WE DON'T HAVE TIME NOW. YOUR WORLD DOESN'T HAVE TIME.

I KNEW GWEN PRETTY WELL. AND I KNOW SHE'D WANT US TO KEEP FIGHTING.

I'LL KEEP FIGHTING, ALL RIGHT! LET'S GO NOW, BEFORE--

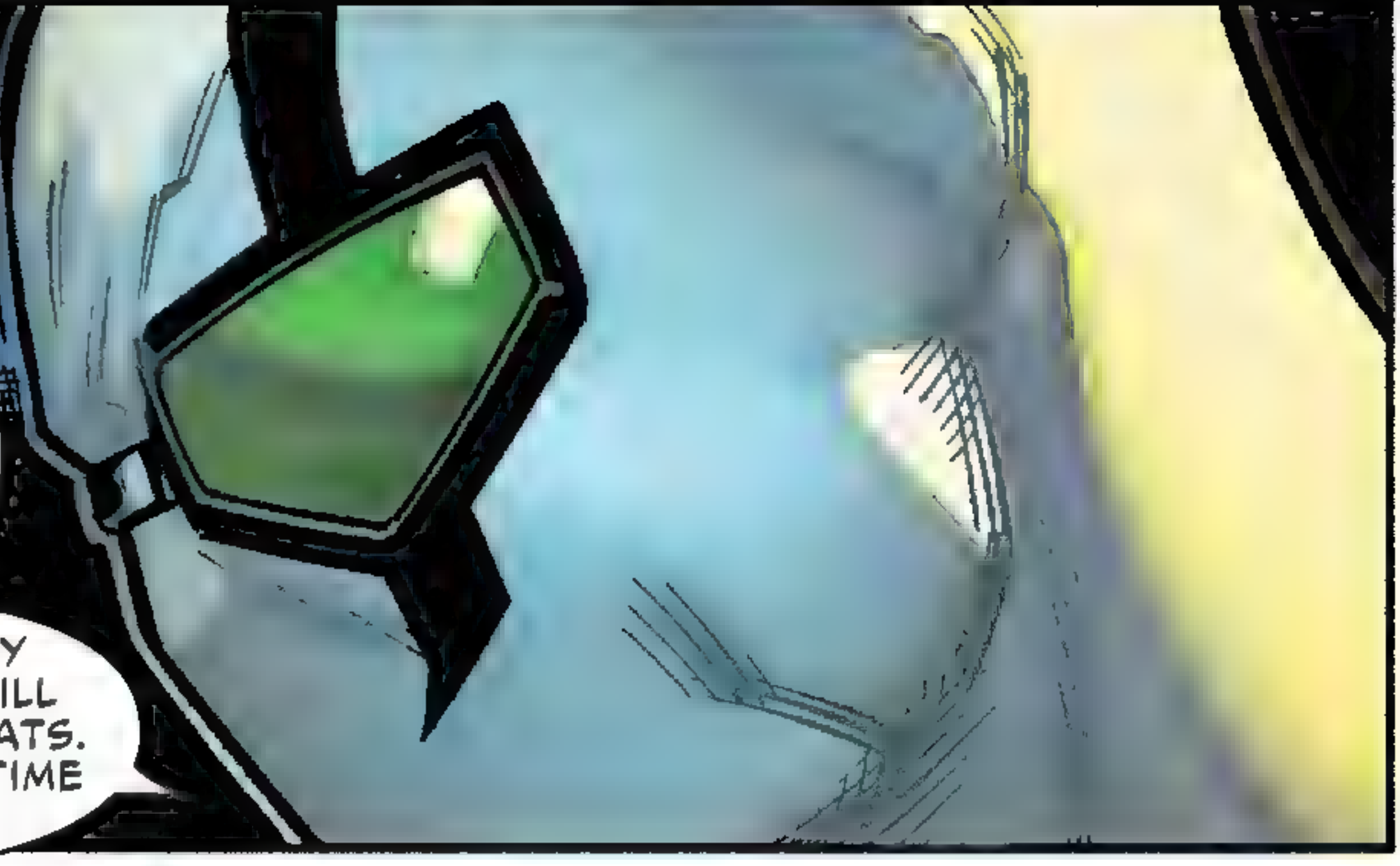


NO. THEY'D SLAUGHTER US. WE NEED TO GET HELP.

THE GARISHLY CLAD SPIDER-PUNK-- SPIDER-MAN.

SILENCE. YOU'RE CORRECT. THE INHERITORS WILL TAKE NO CHANCES OF BEING KILLED WITHOUT SPARE BODIES IN WHICH TO RESURRECT THEMSELVES.

WITH MY LABORATORY DESTROYED, JENNIX WILL REBUILD HIS CLONING VATS. THAT WILL TAKE TIME...TIME WE CAN USE.





BRIX, BORA, DEIMOS,
WITH ME. THE FASTER
WE REBUILD MY CLONING
VATS, THE SOONER OUR
CONQUEST BEGINS.

BUT I'M
HUNGRY.

I'M
HUNGRIER.
IT'S BEEN AGES
SINCE WE'VE
FEASTED.



YOUR HUNGER IS
PSYCHOSOMATIC,
BORA. YOUR CLONE
BODIES ARE FULLY
NOURISHED.

NOW CEASE
THE IMPULSIVE
BEHAVIOR THAT
DEFEATED US
LAST TIME, AND
HEED YOUR
BROTHER!

I REQUIRE
SPECIALIZED EQUIPMENT
TO CONTINUE MY WORK.
TO ACQUIRE IT WOULD
TAKE MUCH TIME.



FORTUNATELY,
OUR ERSTWHILE
HOST GRACIOUSLY
PROVIDED ME WITH
A SOURCE...



THEY'RE
LEAVING...FOR
THE JACKAL'S
NEW U FACILITY.
WHERE JENNIX
WILL FIND ALL
THE CLONING
TECHNOLOGY
HE NEEDS.

DAMN
ME FOR A
FOOL!

DON'T
DESPAIR,
OTTO. I REALIZE
WE DON'T KNOW
EACH OTHER, BUT
I SUSPECT YOU'RE
NOT THE TYPE
TO ADMIT
DEFEAT
EASILY.



NO.
I AM
NOT.

AND LOOK
WHERE IT'S
LEFT US...

Loomworld: Earth-001.
Home of the Web of Life and Destiny.

WHAT HAS
HAPPENED HERE?
THERE'S BARELY
ANYTHING LEFT
OF THE PLACE!

WE'VE
BEEN FIXING
IT. RETURNING THE
PIECES THAT MADE
UP LOOMWORLD
TO THEIR HOME
DIMENSIONS.*

KARN...
IT WENT
BADLY.

*CHECK OUT
SUPERIOR OCTOPUS #1!
--TERRIFIC TETRAPUS NICK

I SAW, IN
THE STRANDS
OF THE WEB. MY
FAMILY WALKS FREE
ONCE MORE.

STILL, AS
LONG AS OUR
FATHER IS NOT YET
RETURNED, THERE IS HOPE.
HIS POWER ALWAYS HELD US
TOGETHER. WITHOUT HIM,
THE INHERITORS CAN
BE BEATEN.

WE NEED HELP.
WE NEED PETER
PARKER.

HE
QUARTERBACKED
US LAST TIME,
AND WE WON.

AND JESSICA DREW.
WE NEED PEOPLE WITH
EXPERIENCE, PEOPLE WHO
KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THIS
KIND OF STUFF.

LIKE
ANYA CORAZON--
ARAÑA. SHE'S ALL
TIED IN WITH THE
SPIDER-TOTEMS...THEIR
LEGENDS AND
PROPHECIES.



REINFORCEMENTS, YES. BUT CERTAINLY NOT THE IMBECILES YOU MENTION.

IT IS THEIR FOOLISH "MORALITY" THAT LEFT THE INHERITORS ALIVE LAST TIME, RATHER THAN KILLING THEM WHEN WE HAD THE CHANCE!

WE REQUIRE ALLIES WHO WILL NOT HESITATE TO EXTERMINATE THESE MONSTERS ONCE AND FOR ALL!

YEAH, RIGHT...IT'S THEIR FAULT, NOT YOURS. YOU'RE JUST LIKE DOCTOR OCTOPUSSYCAT ON MY WORLD.

HOBIE, TELL THIS LOSER TO GET OUTTA HERE. WE DON'T NEED HIS KIND.

THE THING IS, HAM...

...I'M WITH OCK ON THIS ONE. WE SHOULDA KILLED 'EM WHILE WE COULD.

IF WE HAD, UK AND NOIR WOULD STILL BE ALIVE. GWEN WOULD STILL BE ALIVE.

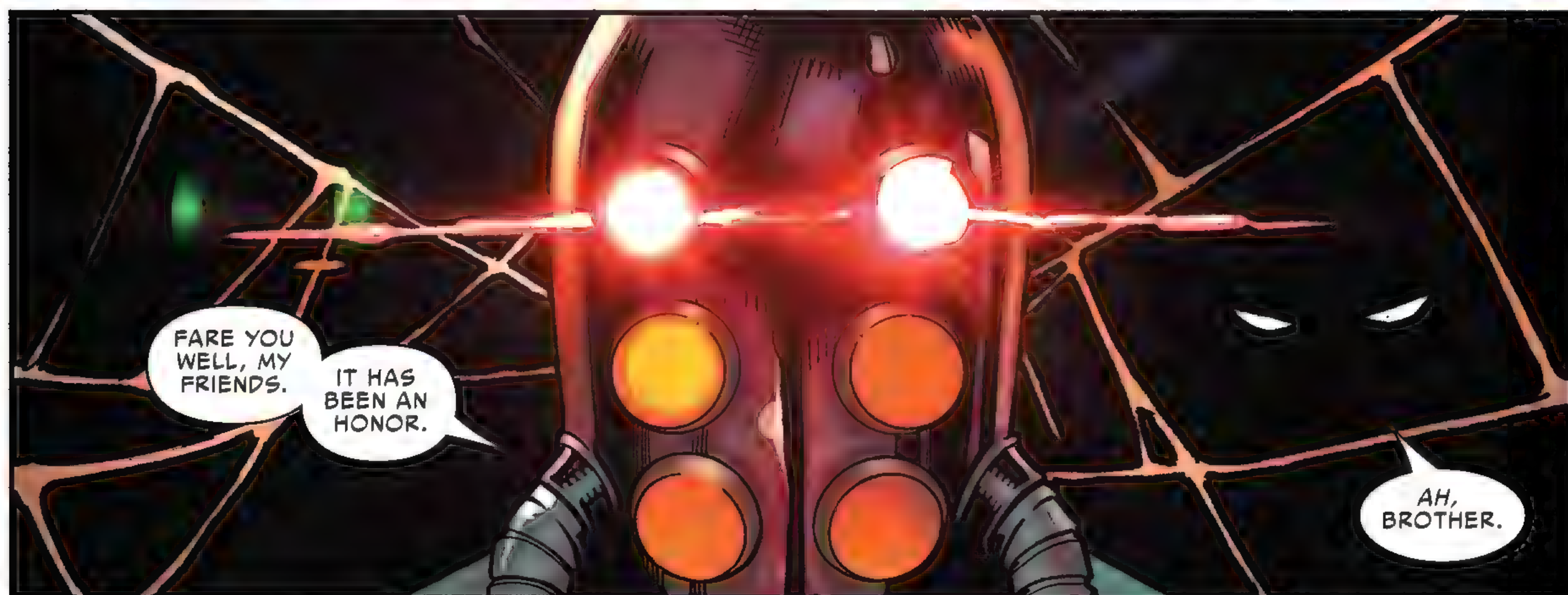
I...HAVE SOME RESERVATIONS. BUT I THINK I AGREE.

OF COURSE. YOU ARE, AFTER ALL, A GENIUS.

YOU GUYS CAN'T BE SERIOUS! HE'S THE ONE WHO CAUSED THIS!

AND I HAVE LEARNED FROM MY MISTAKES, AS A SCIENTIST DOES. YOU AND YOUR ILK HAVE LEARNED NOTHING, IF YOU WISH TO SHOW THE INHERITORS MERCY AGAIN.

ENOUGH!





LOOK
WHAT'S BECOME
OF YOU. BEING
MASTER WEAVER
HAS MADE YOU
SOFT...AND
STUPID.

DO YOU
NOT SEE THAT
BY SENDING YOUR
PRECIOUS "FRIENDS"
AWAY, YOU ONLY
PROLONG THEIR
SUFFERING?

KILLING
YOU WILL BE
A MERCY, KARN.
WE SHOULD
HAVE DONE IT
MILLENNIA
AGO.



I COULD
SAY THE
SAME, DEAR
SISTER.

TO THE
DEATH IT
IS, THEN.

GH-TNK
WHIRR
CLICK



WHERE ARE WE?

MY LAB AT HORIZON UNIVERSITY. WITH MY UNIFORM DAMAGED, I REQUIRE SOMETHING NEW.

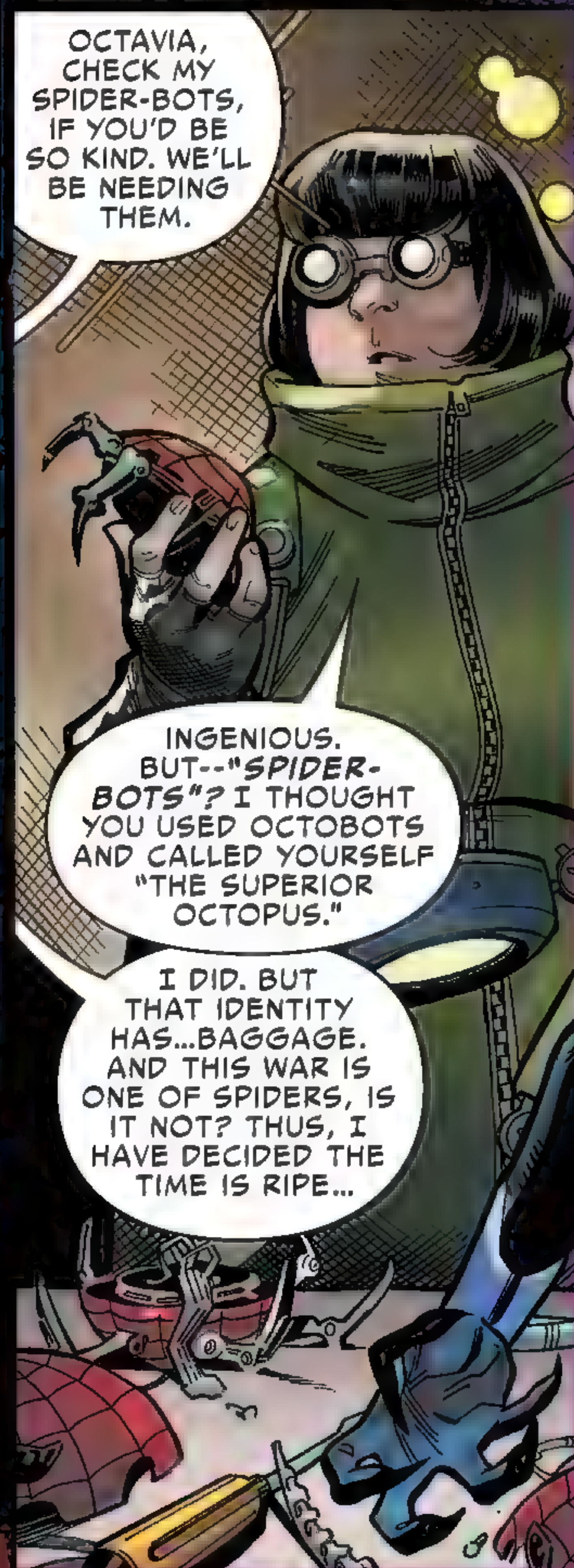
ARMAGEDDON'S HERE AND THIS GUY'S WORRIED ABOUT HIS CLOTHES.

IF YOU'RE THAT IMPATIENT, YOUNG MAN, FEEL FREE TO BEGIN RECRUITMENT.



THINK I WILL. CATCH YOU ON THE FLIP SIDE.*

*SEE WHERE SPIDER-PUNK IS IN LAST MONTH'S EDGE OF SPIDER-GEPPON! --TIME-IS-A-FLAT-CIRCLE NICK



OCTAVIA, CHECK MY SPIDER-BOTS, IF YOU'D BE SO KIND. WE'LL BE NEEDING THEM.

INGENIOUS. BUT--"SPIDER-BOTS"? I THOUGHT YOU USED OCTOBOTS AND CALLED YOURSELF "THE SUPERIOR OCTOPUS."

I DID. BUT THAT IDENTITY HAS...BAGGAGE. AND THIS WAR IS ONE OF SPIDERS, IS IT NOT? THUS, I HAVE DECIDED THE TIME IS RIPE...



...FOR THE RETURN OF THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN!

THE DIE IS CAST!



I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SAY THAT. BUT I THOUGHT PEOPLE WOULD FIND IT SILLY.

YOU MUST LEARN NOT TO CARE WHAT IDIOTS THINK.

NOW--WE MUST CHOOSE OUR ALLIES WITH CARE. THEY MUST BE WILLING TO KILL THE INHERITORS...

...OR ABLE TO BE CONVINCED, WHEN THE TIME COMES.

I CAN USE THE WATCH TO SCAN WORLDS FOR LIKELY CANDIDATES.

ARE YOU...SURE WE DON'T NEED THE SPIDER-MAN WHOM MILES WENT AFTER? IF HE DID GET US THE WIN LAST TIME--

NO. WE DO NOT NEED HIM.

"MORLUN LEFT TO REVENGE HIMSELF UPON PARKER. HE MAY BE DEAD ALREADY."

"IN SEEKING HIM OUT, THE YOUTHFUL SPIDER-MAN WASTES TIME... AND COURTS HIS OWN DEATH."

"THE OTHERS WILL SEEK SOFT-HEARTED FOOLS LIKE THEMSELVES. LET THEM.* THEY WILL BE USEFUL AS CANNON FODDER."

*SEE MORE OF THIS IN *EDGE OF SPIDER-GEDDON* #2! --INTERTWINED NICK!



WE SHALL SELECT
THOSE WHO WILL END
THE PLAGUE OF THE
INHERITORS.

STILL, PARKER DOES HAVE...
USEFUL QUALITIES. I HAVE
SEEN ENOUGH TO GRUDGINGLY
ADMIT THAT. AND IN ALL THE
INFINITE WORLDS...

...IT MAY BE
THERE ARE PETER
PARKERS WE CAN USE.
ONES WHOSE LIVES
PREDISPOSE THEM
TO ACCEPT MY
LEADERSHIP...



HMM.

INTERESTING.*

BUT FIRST THINGS FIRST. THE
PREVIOUS WAR PROVED THERE
ARE THOSE WITH SPECIAL
ROLES IN THE FIGHT AGAINST
THE INHERITORS.

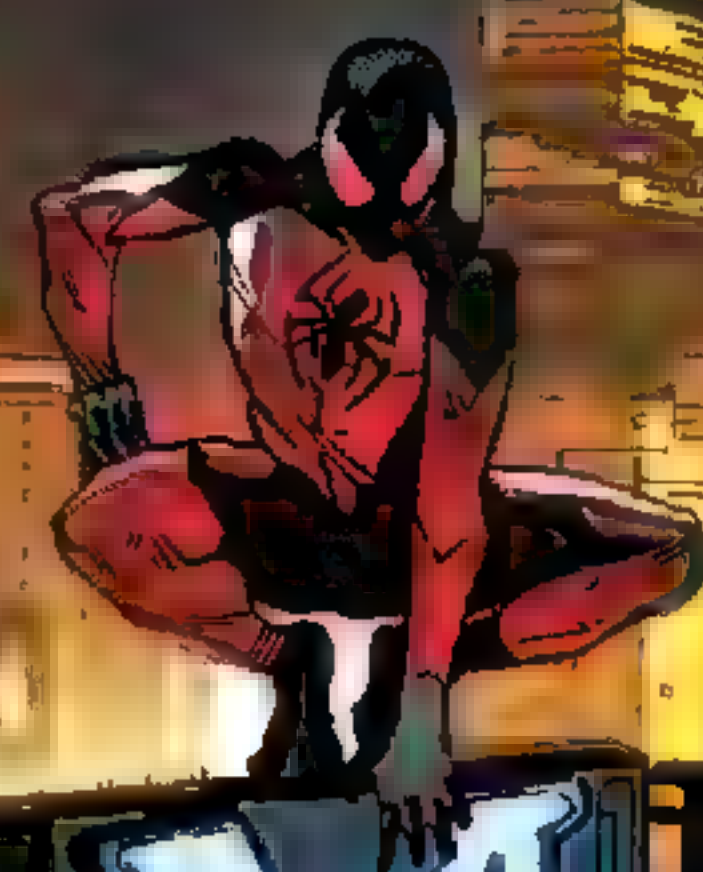
I GO
NOW TO FIND
ONE SUCH MAN...
HERE ON THIS
EARTH.

*THIS IS WHERE
SPIDER-GEDDON NO
FITS! GO GET IT,
WEB-HEADS!
--NICK-KNOWS-
NUMBERS

**Las Vegas,
Nevada.**

KAINE!
YOU MUST
COME WITH ME
IMMEDIATELY.

THE
INHERITORS HAVE
RETURNED. WE NEED
THE OTHER!





One explanation later...

...SO I'M NOT "THE OTHER" ANYMORE. BUT I'LL HELP ANY WAY I CAN.

AND YOU ARE PREPARED TO SLAY THE INHERITORS?

BUDDY, I'LL ENJOY IT.

IF WE NEED EXTRA HANDS, I CAN CALL THE SCARLET SPIDER.

BEN REILLY? THE LUNATIC CLONE WHO TOOK ON THE GUISE OF THE JACKAL?

NO! NEVER! THEY'RE USING HIS TECHNOLOGY... IT'S HIS MADNESS THAT BROUGHT US TO THIS SORRY STATE!



SOUNDS TO ME LIKE YOU HELPED. AND HE'S LESS CRAZY THESE DAYS.

BUT SUIT YOURSELF. LET'S GO.

USING MY TECH?

OVER MY 27-TIMES-DEAD BODY.*

*BEN REILLY WENT THROUGH...SOME STUFF IN THE CLONE CONSPIRACY. IF YOU MISSED IT! --NEVER-MISS-AN-ISSUE NICK



Loomworld!

YOU MADE
A GRIEVOUS
MISTAKE, SISTER,
STRIKING SO SOON.
WHEN YOU DIE,
JENNIX WILL BE
UNABLE TO
RESURRECT
YOU.

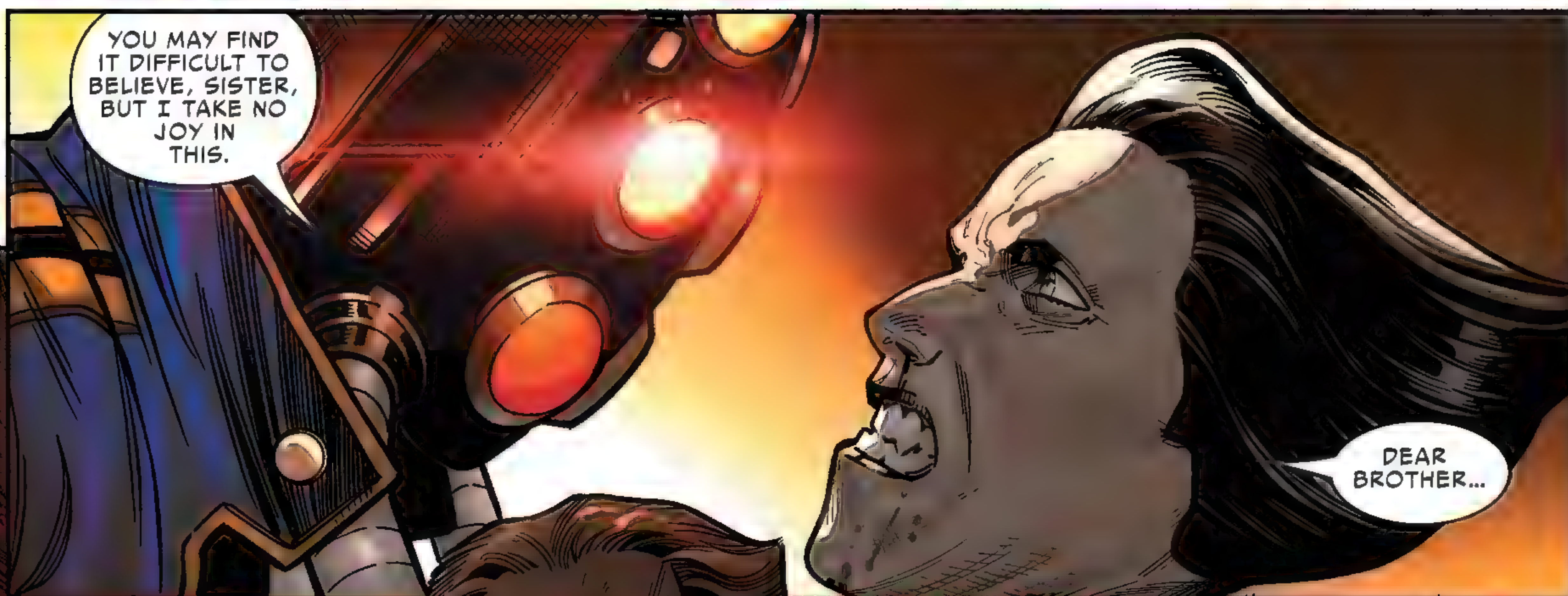
THEN IT
SHALL NOT
BE I WHO
DIES!



NO?

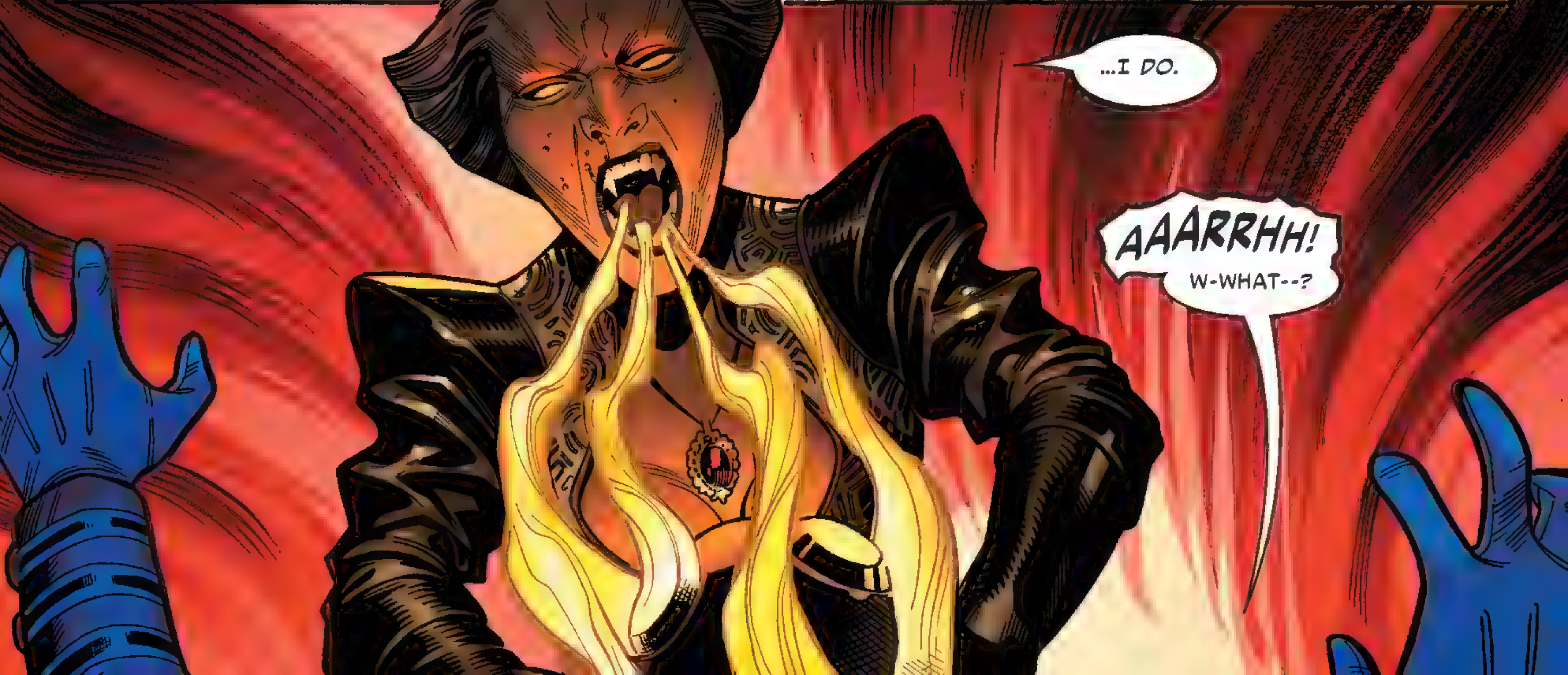
SHNK

AAGGH!



YOU MAY FIND
IT DIFFICULT TO
BELIEVE, SISTER,
BUT I TAKE NO
JOY IN
THIS.

DEAR
BROTHER...



...I DO.

AAARRHH!

W-WHAT--?

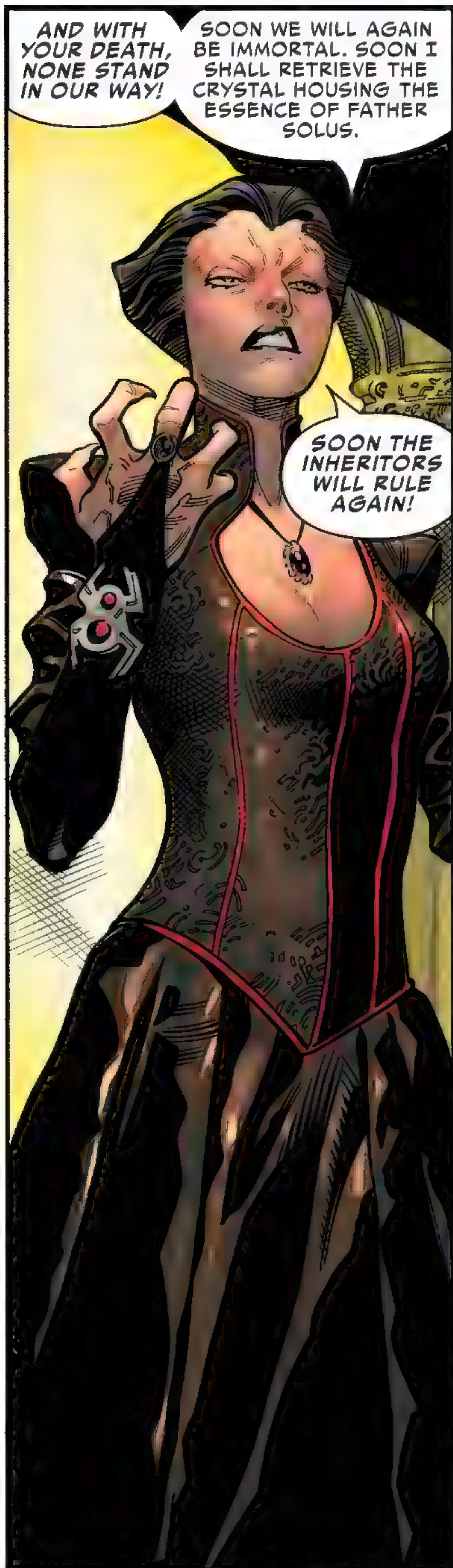


AND YOU
MADE THE FAR
MORE GRIEVOUS
MISTAKE.

BY BECOMING
KEEPER OF THE
WEB OF LIFE AND
DESTINY, YOU HAVE
BECOME A SPIDER-
TOTEM.

ONE ON
WHICH I CAN
FEED!

CLANG



AND WITH
YOUR DEATH,
NONE STAND
IN OUR WAY!

SOON WE WILL AGAIN
BE IMMORTAL. SOON I
SHALL RETRIEVE THE
CRYSTAL HOUSING THE
ESSENCE OF FATHER
SOLUS.

SOON THE
INHERITORS
WILL RULE
AGAIN!



Earth-3109.

UNNHH...

WHERE...
AM I...?



AND
WITHOUT A
WEB-WATCH...

...HOW
DO I GET
BACK?





Spider-Man:
PETER PARKER
OF EARTH-1048.*

**The Superior
Spider-Man.**
OTTO OCTAVIUS
OF EARTH-616.

*RECRUITED IN
SPIDER-GEDDON #01
--GAMER NICK

THIS IS
EARTH-51778.
HERE WE WILL FIND
ONE OF OUR MOST
POWERFUL
ALLIES.

SURE.
GREAT. IT
DOESN'T HURT MY
FEELINGS AT ALL
THAT YOU DON'T
THINK I'M ONE
OF YOUR MOST
POWERFUL
ALLIES.

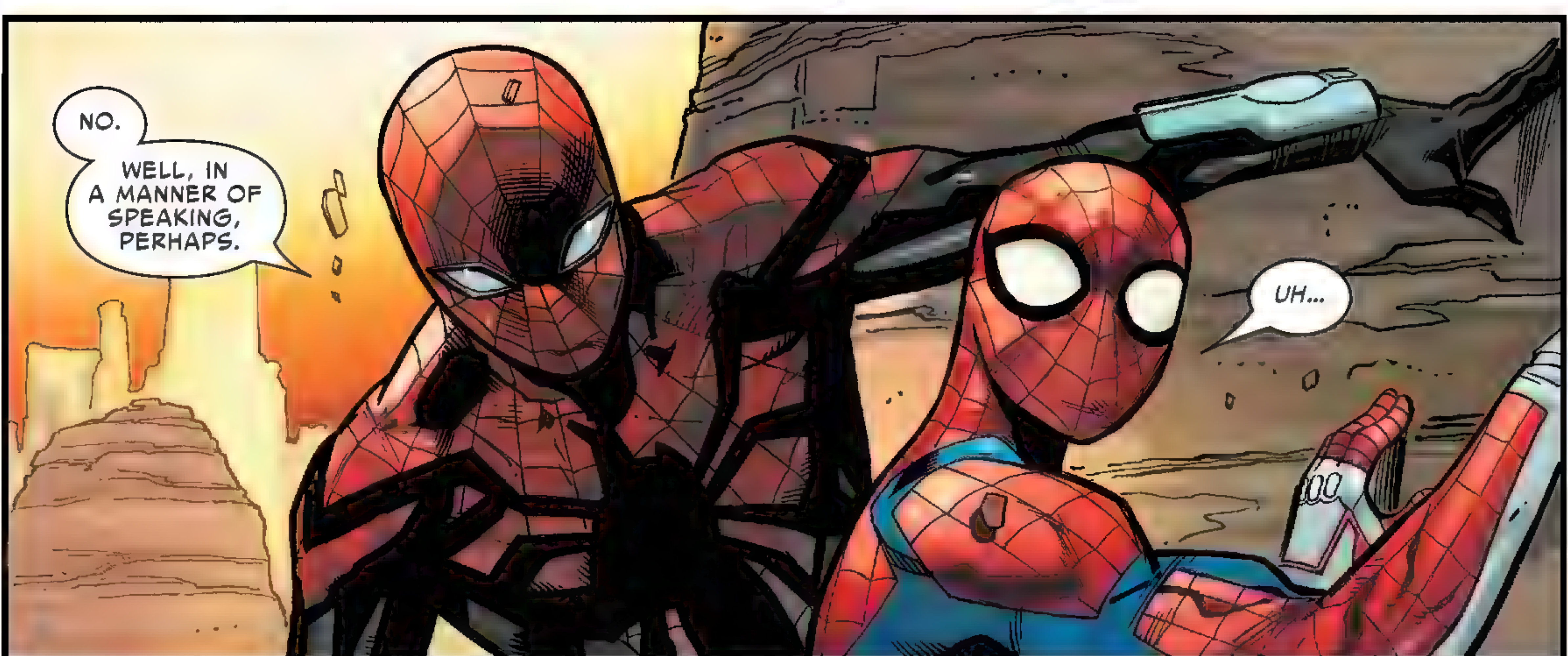


**THOOM
THOOM
THOOM**

I SHALL
TAKE THE LEAD. YOU
ARE UNPREPARED FOR
THE UNUSUAL, OFTENTIMES
SHOCKING, VARIATIONS OF
SPIDER-BEINGS WE WILL
FIND IN SOME OF
THESE PARALLEL
WORLDS.

COME
ON, DOC, DON'T
SELL ME SHORT. I KNOW
I'M NEW TO DIMENSION-
HOPPING, BUT I'VE
SEEN SOME PRETTY
GNARLY STUFF.

WHAT'S THIS,
A WORLD THAT
HAS CONSTANT
EARTHQUAKES?



NO.
WELL, IN
A MANNER OF
SPEAKING,
PERHAPS.

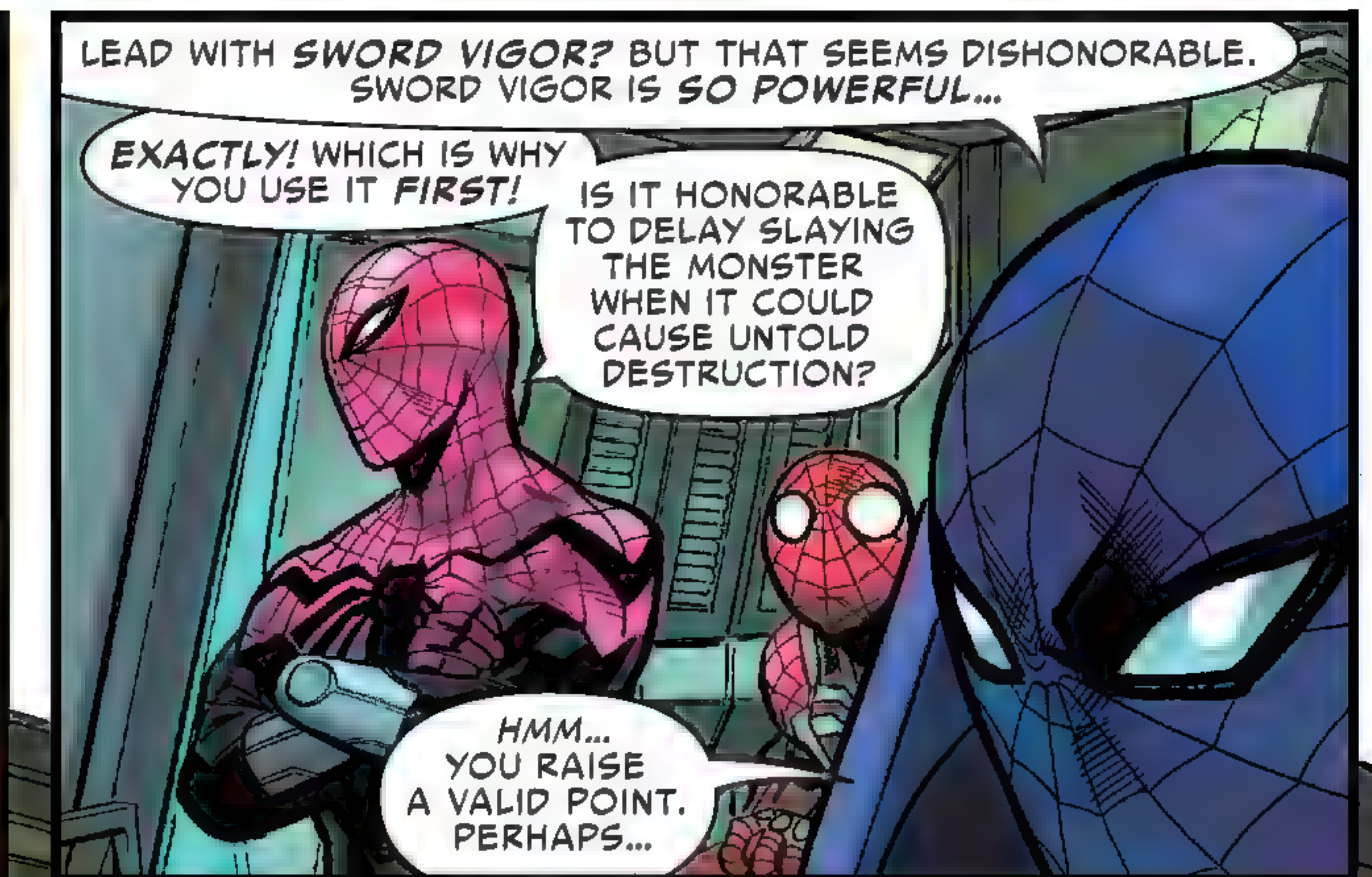
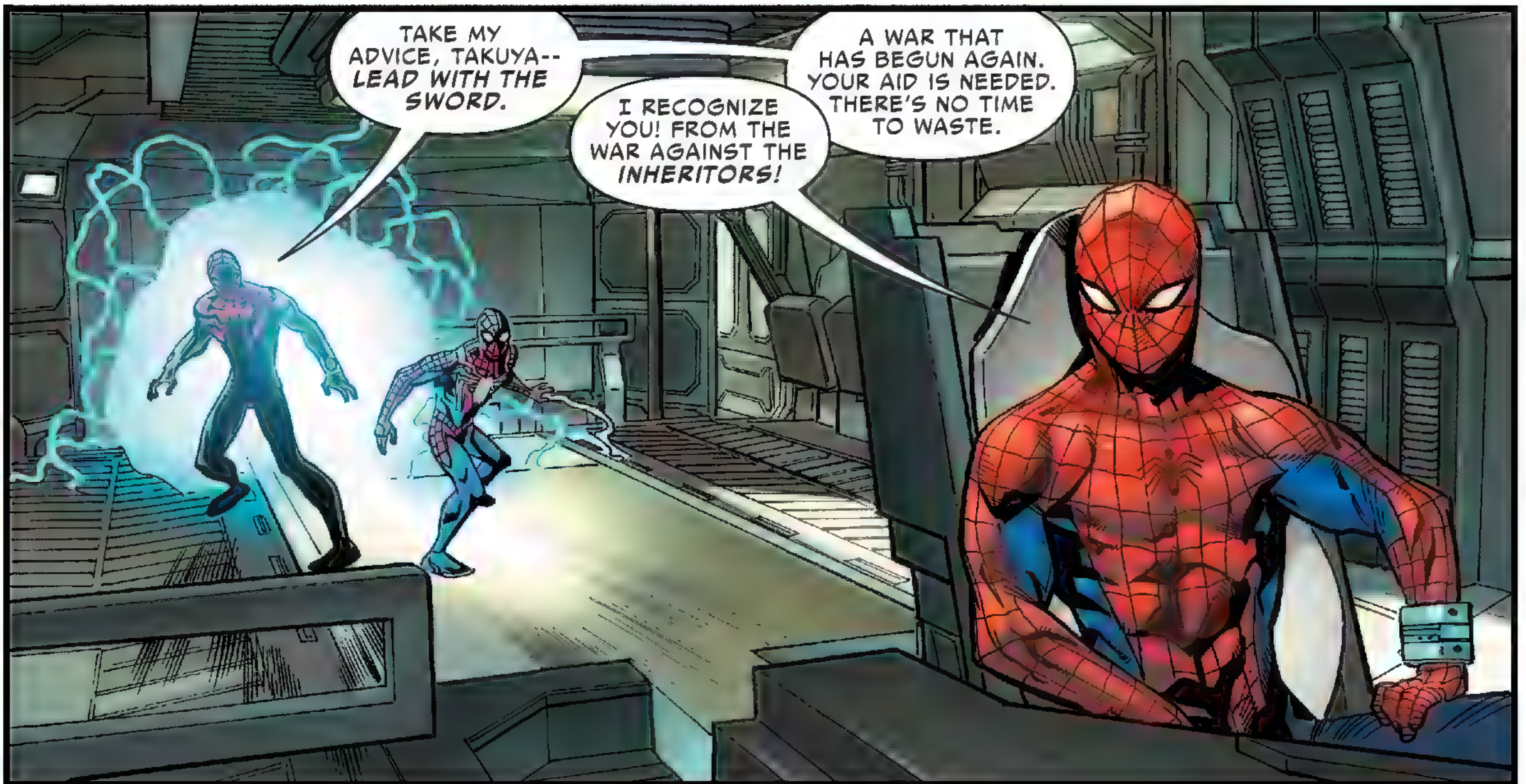
UH...

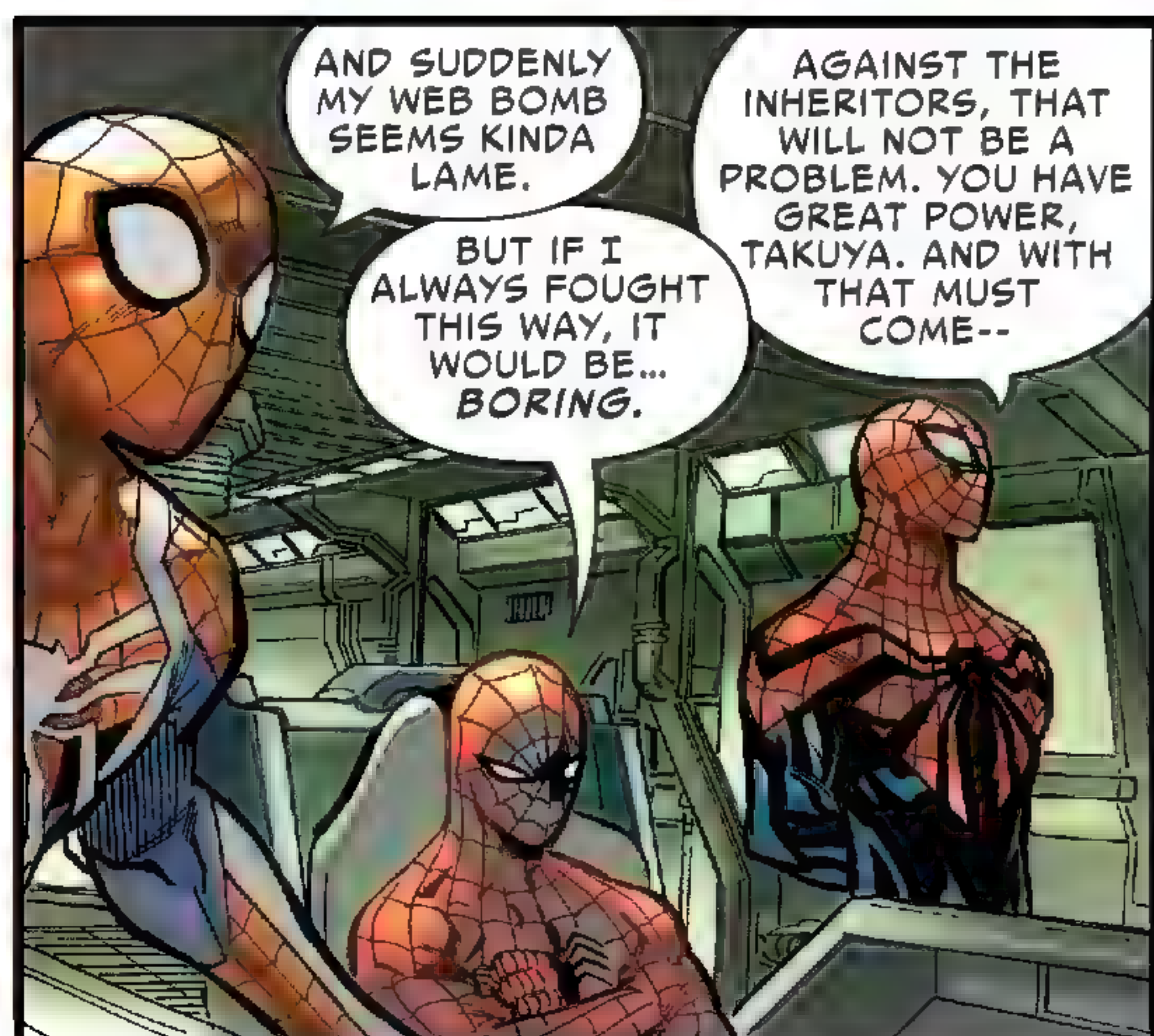
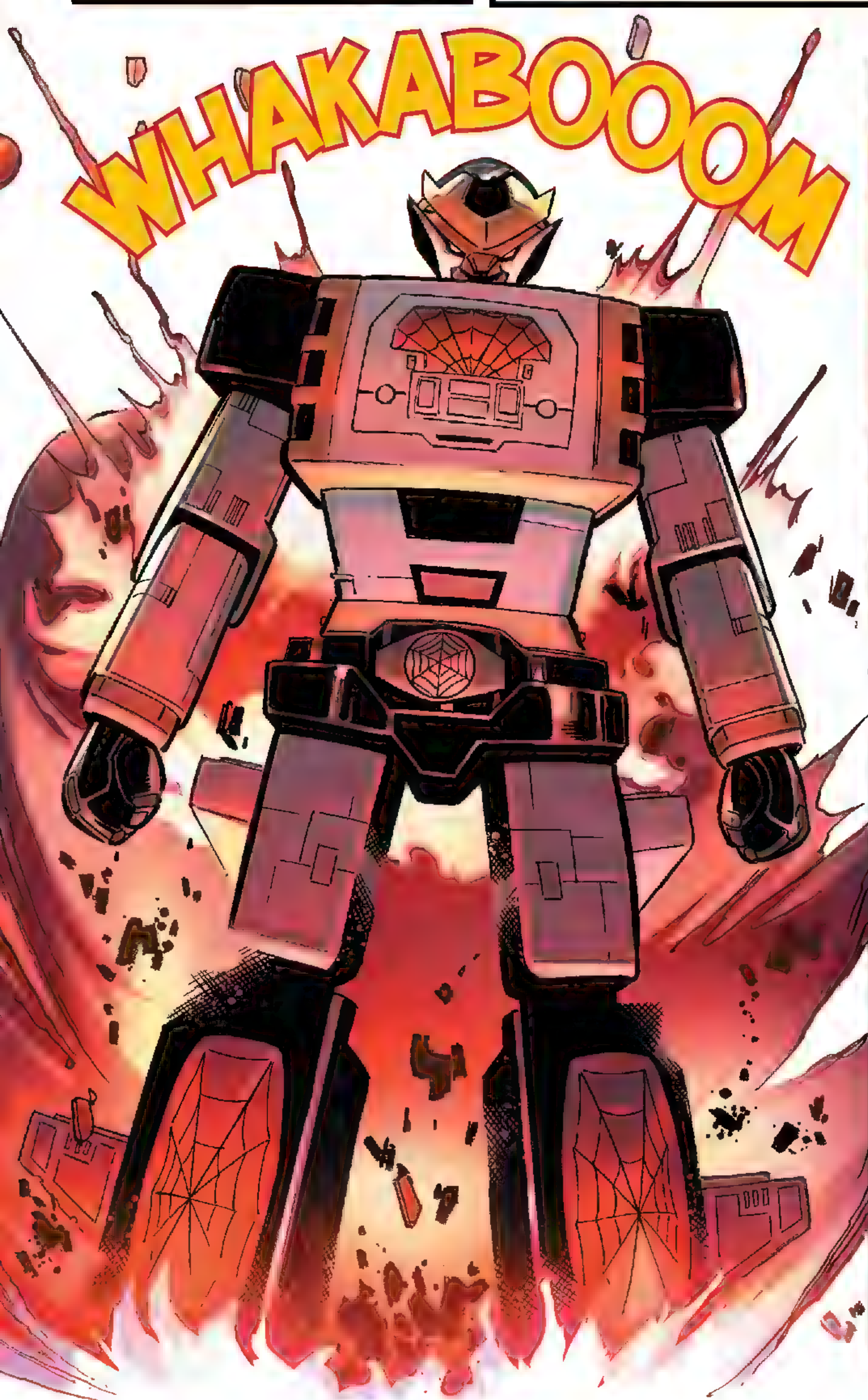
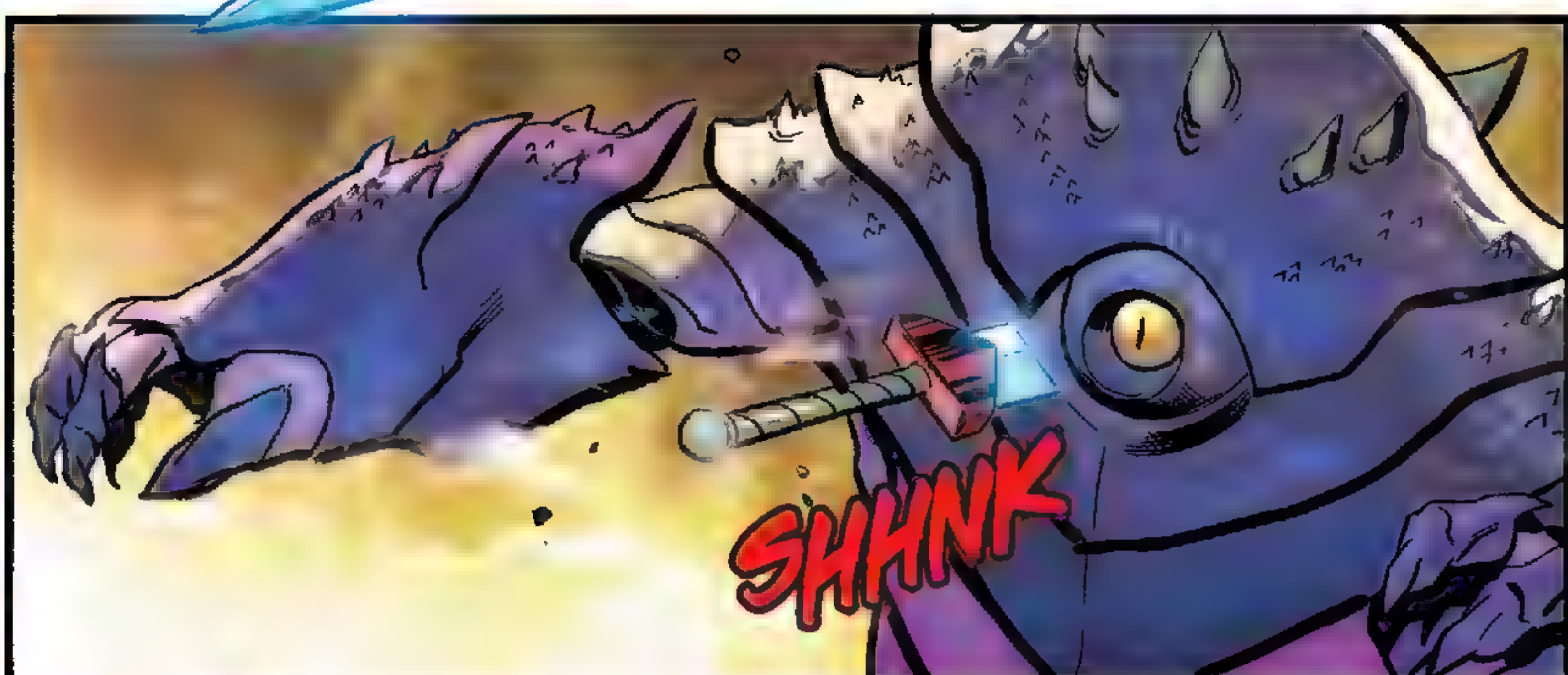
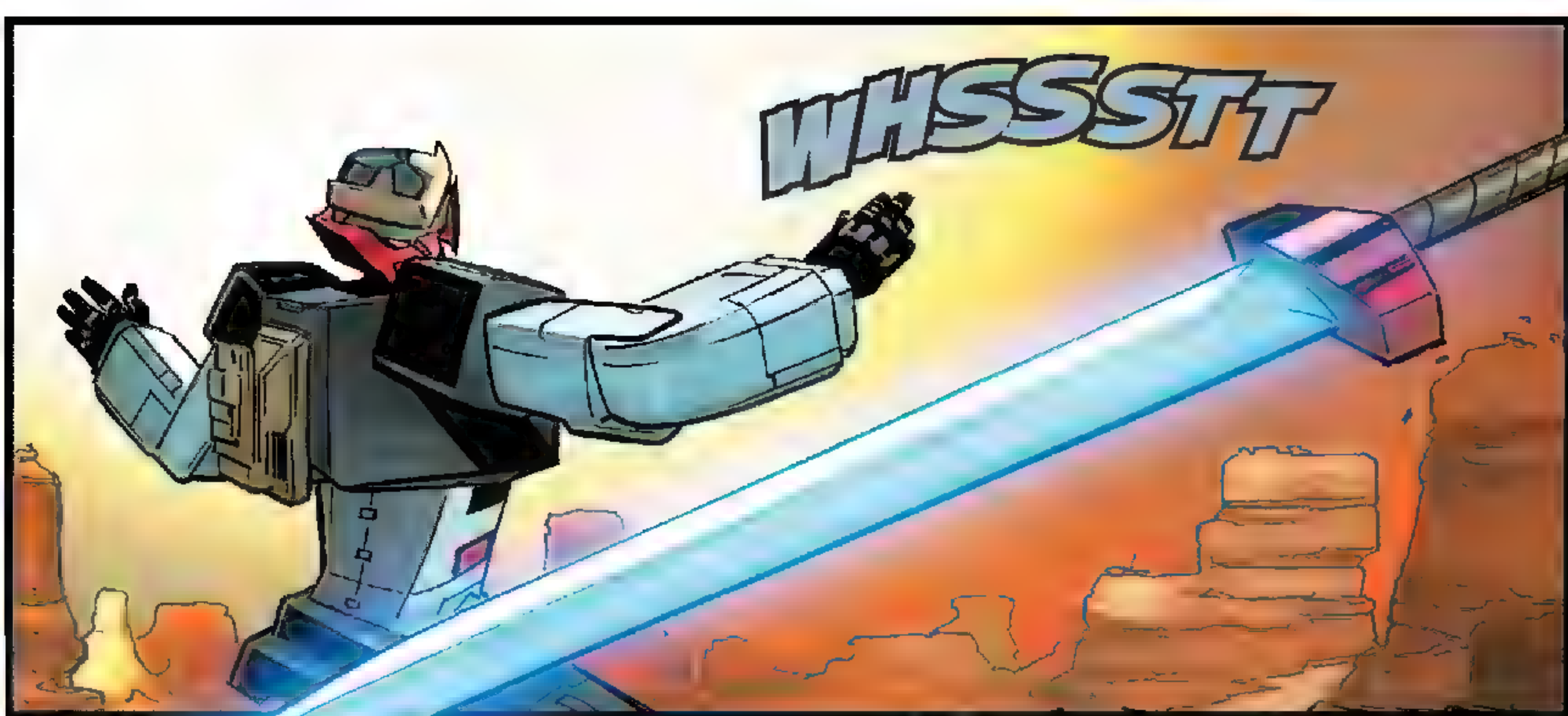
Leopardon.

THE GIANT ROBOT PILOTED
BY TAKUYA YAMASHIRO, A.K.A.
SPIDER-MAN OF EARTH-51778.

...Y'KNOW
WHAT, I THINK
YOU *SHOULD*
TAKE THE LEAD
ON THIS.

**THOOM
THOOM**





Mumbai, Earth-50101.

...AND DOC OCK'S TEAM IS DETERMINED TO KILL THE INHERITORS. IT'S OUR RESPONSIBILITY TO DO THIS RIGHT.

Spider-Man.

MILES MORALES OF EARTH-616.

BUT THE INHERITORS ARE SO STRONG...DIVIDING OUR FORCES SEEMS INSANE!

Spider-Man India.

PAVITR PRABHAKAR OF EARTH-50101.

I KNOW. WE WON'T FORGET WE HAVE A COMMON ENEMY. BUT OCTAVIUS THINKS LIKE A VILLAIN. HE JUST CARES ABOUT WINNING, TO HELL WITH COLLATERAL DAMAGE.

WE HAVE TO FIND WAYS TO WIN THAT WON'T RACK UP THE BODY COUNT WE HAD LAST TIME. WHICH IS WHY WE NEED GENIUSES LIKE YOU, PAVITR.

I UNDERSTAND. AND NOW THAT THE ROBBERS ARE ALL WEBBED UP NEATLY FOR THE POLICE...

LEAD ON, MY FRIEND. I'M KEEN TO MEET THE REST OF THE TEAM.

COOL. UH, JUST SO YOU KNOW...

...IT'S NOT QUITE AS ORGANIZED AS LAST TIME.

I STILL SAY WE NEED PETER PARKER!

I'M STANDING RIGHT HERE.

THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT A YOUNGER ONE, HONEY.

I HATE THIS BUSINESS.

YOU WANT A YOUNGER, AWESOMER PETER PARKER? HERE I AM.

IGNORE MY NEPHEW. HE'S A LITTLE OVEREXUBERANT. TAKES AFTER HIS AUNT.

HEY! I JUST LOST SOMEONE CLOSE TO ME. I DIDN'T COME HERE TO FIGHT WITH OTHER HEROES.

DAMN RIGHT. LAST TIME, THESE MONSTERS TRIED TO USE ME IN A RITUAL THAT WOULD'VE KILLED US ALL. WE CAN'T WAIT FOR PETE. WE HAVE TO HIT THEM BEFORE THEY'RE AT FULL STRENGTH.

Spider-Ham.
PETER PORKER OF EARTH-8311.

Spider-Ben and Petey.
BEN AND PETER PARKER OF EARTH-91918.

Spider-Man and Spinneret.
PETER PARKER AND MARY JANE WATSON-PARKER OF EARTH-18119.

SP//dr.
PENI PARKER OF EARTH-14512.

Silk.
CINDY MOON OF EARTH-616.

GUYS! WE'VE BEEN OVER THIS. PETE'S TAKING ON MORLUN--BY HIMSELF--TO BUY US TIME TO HANDLE THE OTHER INHERITORS.*

WE'VE GOT TO STOP JENNIX FROM SETTING UP CLONING VATS, OR THEY'LL BE UNSTOPPABLE!

IF YOU CAN'T HANG WITH THAT, I'LL SEND YOU BACK TO YOUR WORLD. BUT I'M NOT GONNA LET OUR GROUP BEAT ITSELF BEFORE WE EVEN FACE THE ENEMY!

*SEE PETER PARKER: THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN! --NICK LOWE OF EARTH-SPIDEY-OFFICE

NO DISRESPECT, PAL, BUT IT'S NOT JUST THE INHERITORS WE HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT. IT'S DOC OCK AND HIS BAND OF TRIGGER-HAPPY LOONS.

LOOK, WE MAY DISAGREE WITH THEM ON KILLING THE INHERITORS, BUT WE'RE ALL TRYING TO STOP THEM. WE SHOULD TELL THEM ABOUT OUR ATTACK...ASK THEM TO JOIN US.

"MAY, ANYA, AND ANNIE MAY ARE CHASING DOWN INTEL ON SPIDER-TOTEMS. FINDING OUT THE INHERITORS' VULNERABILITIES.**"

"IT'LL ALL BE FOR NOTHING IF WE LET JENNIX RESURRECT THEIR FATHER AND GIVE THEM ALL BACKUP BODIES AGAIN. WE NEED AS MANY SOLDIERS AS WE CAN GET FOR THIS."

**AS SEEN IN SPIDER-GIRLS! --NICK

I REALIZE THIS COMES FROM A GUY WHO'S OUTSIDE THE KEY DEMO, BUT THE KID MAKES SENSE. FOR NOW, WE'RE ALL ON THE SAME SIDE.

AND TAKE IT FROM US, BEING PART OF A TEAM ONLY WORKS WHEN YOU DO YOUR JOB...AND TRUST THE OTHERS TO DO THEIRS.

GREAT. INSPIRATIONAL. PUT IT UP ON A SIGN AND I'LL SLAP IT ON THE WAY OUT THE DOOR.

LET'S JUST NOT FORGET HALF OF THAT "TEAM" IS A BUNCH OF BLOODTHIRSTY PSYCHOS...

Earth-616: Aboard Leopardon.

...AND WE WILL DO WHAT THE COWARDS LACKED THE WILL TO DO IN OUR LAST BATTLE WITH THE INHERITORS--DESTROY OUR ENEMIES ONCE AND FOR ALL!

AND EAT THEM. WE CAN EAT THEM, RIGHT? ASKING FOR A FRIEND.

ANY WHO LACK THE STOMACH TO BRING FINAL JUSTICE TO THE INHERITORS MAY LEAVE NOW!

THESE IRONS AIN'T FOR SHOW, PARDNER.

YES, YES, WE ALL GET YOUR POINT, OTTO. NO NEED FOR HISTORIC SPEECHIFYING. TIME'S WASTING.

Spiders-Man.

THOUSANDS OF SPIDERS THAT BELIEVE THEY ARE PETER PARKER OF EARTH-11550.

Web-Slinger.

"PONDEROSA" PARKER OF EARTH-31913.

Spider-Man.

NORMAN OSBORN OF EARTH-44145.

YOUR ARROGANCE RIVALS THAT OF MY WORLD'S NORMAN OSBORN. BUT AS YOU SEEM TO LACK HIS INSANITY, I WILL OVERLOOK YOUR IMPERTINENCE.

STILL, HAVE A CARE...AND REMEMBER WHO THE MASTER PLANNER IS.

"EVEN NOW, Kaine LEADS MY HAND-PICKED STRIKE TEAM TO PREVENT Verna FROM RETRIEVING THE CRYSTAL CONTAINING THE ESSENCE OF HER FATHER, SOLUS.*"

"WITHOUT THEIR PATRIARCH AND CLONING VATS, THE INHERITORS CAN BE DEFEATED."

"YET ONLY BY FOLLOWING MY INSTRUCTIONS DO WE HAVE A CHANCE."

*IN SPIDER-FORCE!
--OVERWORKED NICK

WE'RE WITH YOU, DOC...ESPECIALLY WHEN IT COMES TO HOW IMPORTANT THE CLONING VATS ARE.

AND SEEING AS JENNIX IS USING THE EQUIPMENT AT THE FORMER NEW U TECHNOLOGIES...

Spider-Punk.

HOBIE BROWN OF EARTH-138.

Octavia Otto.

A HEROIC OTHER-DIMENSIONAL COUNTERPART TO OTTO OCTAVIUS.

...I ASK YOU TO GREET OUR VISITOR WITH AN OPEN MIND.

BEN REILLY?! THE JACKAL?!

YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE COME HERE, FOOL! NOW... THE DIE IS CAST!



IT'S SCARLET SPIDER NOW. AND I JUST THOUGHT YOU'D WANT THE HELP OF THE GUY WHO OWNED NEW U AND BUILT THE EQUIPMENT. WACKY, I KNOW.

I WILL NEVER REQUIRE THE AID OF A MADMAN LIKE YOU!

OH--KAY. BECAUSE AS DOC OCK, YOU ONLY TEAMED UP WITH REAL STABLE FOLKS.

The Scarlet Spider.
BEN REILLY
OF EARTH-616.



OTTO, THE SCARLET SPIDER REVEALED HIMSELF TO US-- VOLUNTARILY-- AFTER YOU SENT KAINE AWAY AND LEFT ON YOUR RECRUITMENT MISSIONS.

WE HAD OUR DOUBTS TOO. BUT THE MAN'S CONVINCING. AND HE KNOWS THE TECH BETTER THAN ANYBODY.



LOOK. DID I GET A LITTLE...WONKY WHEN I WAS THE JACKAL? SURE.

YOU TRY GETTING BRUTALLY MURDERED AND RESURRECTED TWENTY-SEVEN TIMES AND SEE HOW CHILL YOU ARE.

BUT I'M TRYING TO DO THE RIGHT THING HERE.



I'D THINK YOU OF ALL PEOPLE COULD APPRECIATE A GUY WITH A CHECKERED PAST TRYING TO MAKE AMENDS.

VERY WELL. BUT MY GAZE SHALL BE UPON YOU.

AND HERE I THOUGHT IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO MAKE THIS ANY WEIRDER.

OTTO, I'M GETTING A TRANSMISSION FROM THE YOUNG SPIDER-MAN'S TEAM.



HEY. JUST A HEADS-UP, WE'RE HITTING NEW U, IF YOU WANNA JOIN.

WHAT? IT'S TOO SOON. WE ARE NOT READY.

UH-HUH. THING IS, I WASN'T ASKING PERMISSION. WE HAVE TO STOP THEM NOW.

IT'S SUICIDE, YOU RASH YOUTH! WE NEED TO PLAN, AUGMENT OUR FORCES--

WE DO. BUT I'LL PUT YOU DOWN AS A NO. FINE. STAY IN YOUR SAFE LITTLE MAD-SCIENTIST LAB, PLOTTING AND SCHEMING. WE'LL BE SAVING THE WORLD. OVER AND OUT.



WAIT, WE'RE GONNA LET THEM TAKE ON THE INHERITORS ALONE?

YES, IF THEY ARE SO DETERMINED TO DIE!



BUT, UM, WEREN'T YOU JUST SAYING HOW IMPORTANT THE CLONING TUBES ARE?

I DO KNOW THE BUILDING INSIDE AND OUT.



THE SUBJECT IS CLOSED.

THOSE OTHERS ARE RUSHING IN LIKE THE FOOLS THEY ARE. AND LIKE FOOLS THEY WILL DIE.



IT'S
DONE! HE IS
RESTORED!



SOLUS,
FATHER OF
THE INHERITORS,
WALKS THE
MULTIVERSE
AGAIN!



AS USUAL, DAEMOS,
YOU DECLARE VICTORY
BEFORE THE BATTLE
IS BEGUN.

THAT'S NOT
OUR FATHER. IT'S
JUST AN EMPTY
SHELL.

Brix.

Jennix.

Daemos.

Bora.

LOOK
AT HIM. HE'S
DROOLING.



STOP
MOCKING ME! I
ONLY MEANT THAT
FATHER'S BODY
IS READY.

AND
WHEN OUR SISTER
VERNA RETURNS
WITH THE CRYSTAL
CONTAINING HIS
ESSENCE--

YES, YES.
OUR LOVING FAMILY
WILL BE REUNITED AND
RAIN DEATH UPON
THE MULTIVERSE.

MEANWHILE,
WE COWER HERE
LIKE RATS, IN FEAR
OF THE PATHETIC ARMY
OF SPIDER-TOTEMS.
WHY?



BECAUSE I
HAVEN'T YET
FINISHED CREATING
BODY BANKS FOR
US, THAT WE MAY
FIGHT WITHOUT
FEAR OF
PERMANENT
DEATH.

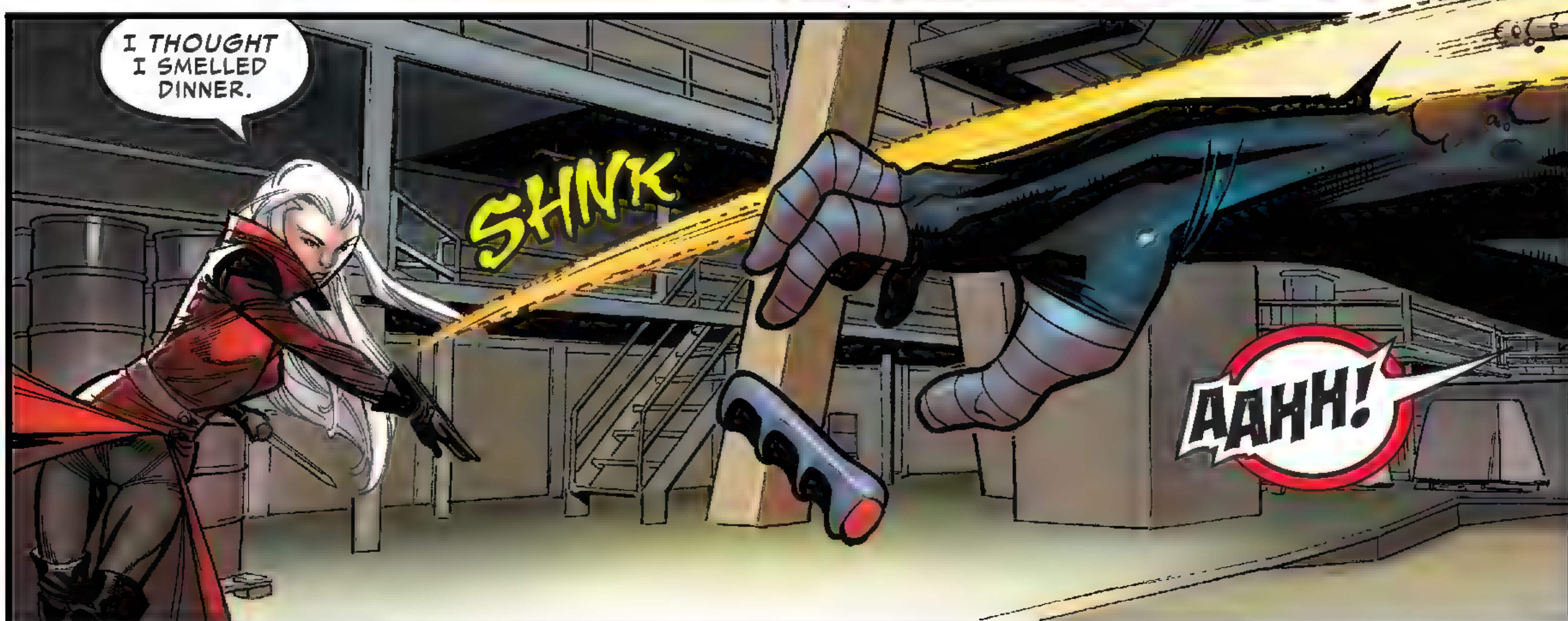
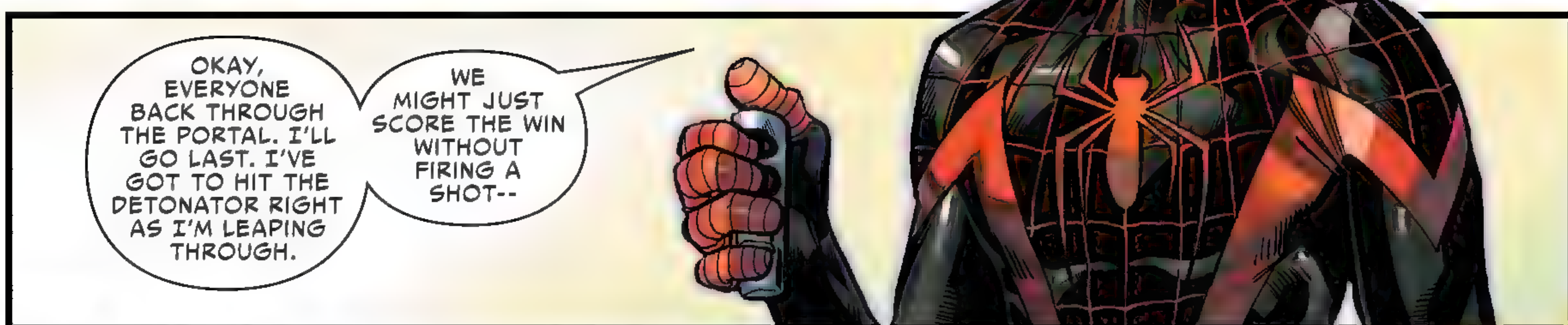
IT'S ALL
TAKING FAR
LONGER THAN I
EXPECTED...



THIS
TECHNOLOGY
IS MOST
VEXING.

UFF--MAN.
IT'S TIGHT IN
HERE. I SHOULDN'T
HAVE HAD THAT
SECOND HELPING
OF SLOP.

BREAKER,
BREAKER.
BACON BUDDY TO
HEAD HONCHO. RECON
SUCCESSFUL. WE'RE
IN TIME.







AN
AGONIZING
CHOICE. BUT
THEN, AREN'T
THEY ALL?

ARRHH!

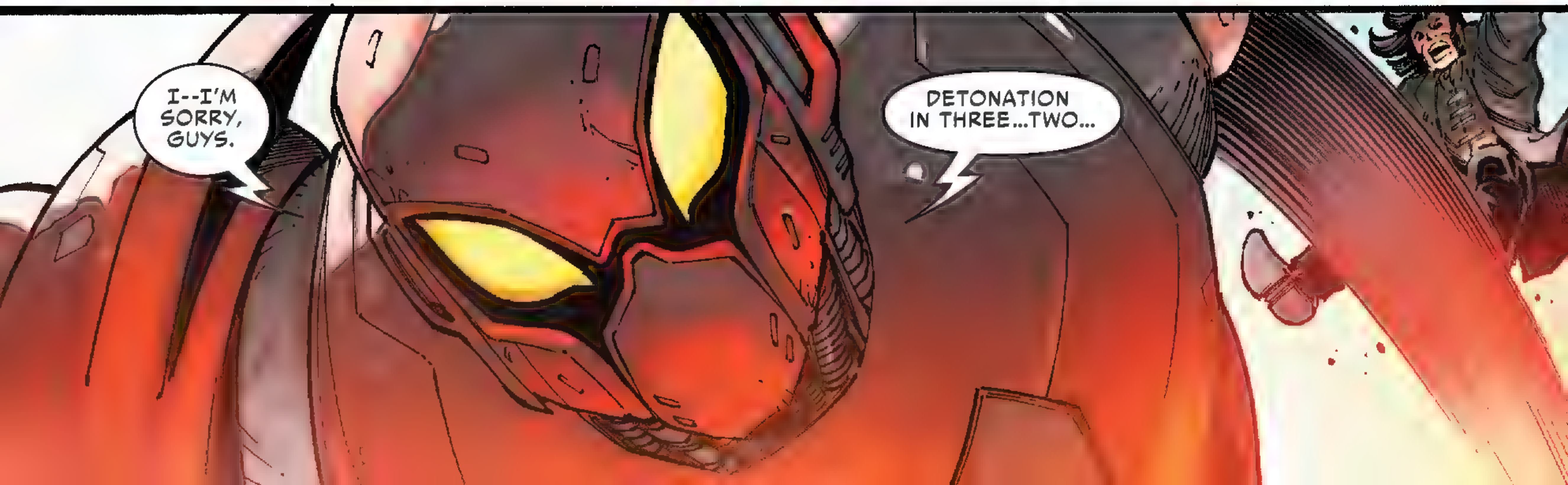
NO!



DO IT, PENI!
WE MUSTN'T LET
THEM WIN--
HKK!

TOO LATE
FOR THAT,
STRIPLING.

WE'RE
DEAD ANYWAY!
MIGHT AS WELL
TAKE THEM
WITH US!



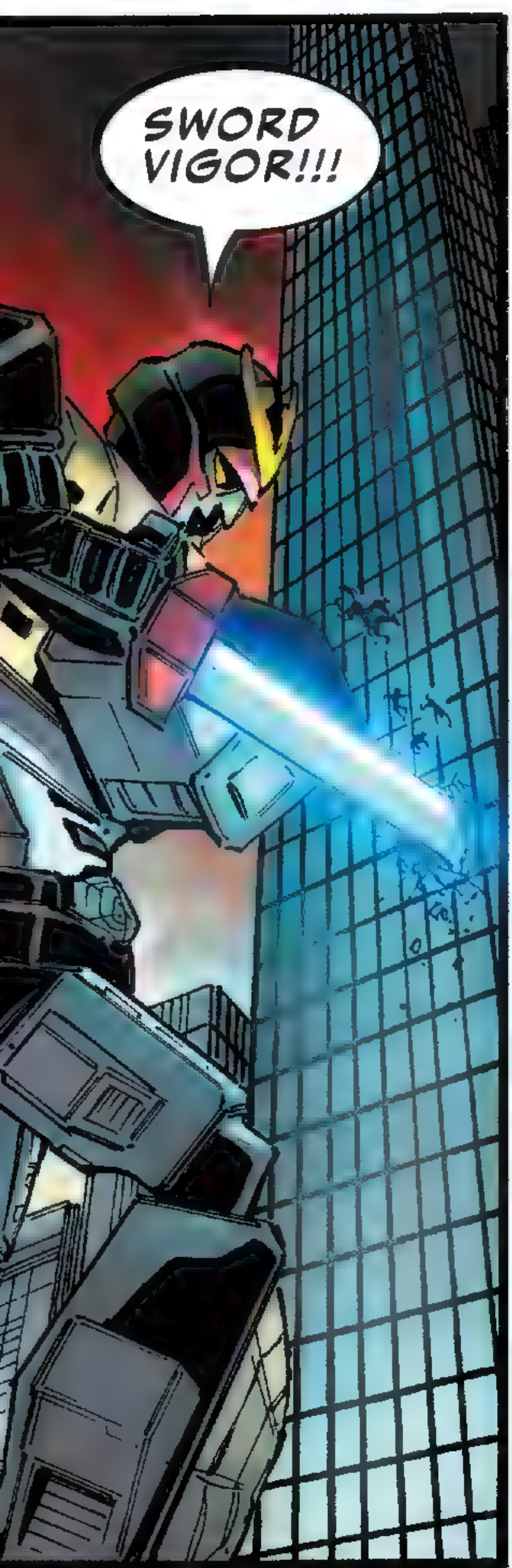
I--I'M
SORRY,
GUYS.

DETONATION
IN THREE...TWO...



WHAT?!

SHRRNCHH



SWORD
VIGOR!!!



YEE-HAAAW!

CAVALRY'S
HERE, GUYS!
EVERYONE
HEAD OUT--
THERE'S PLENTY
OF ROOM ON
THE GIANT
ROBOT!



JENNIX
DEACTIVATED OUR
BOMBS--WE CAN'T
LEAVE THEIR
EQUIPMENT
INTACT!

RELAX...

...WE'VE
GOT PEOPLE
ON THAT.

FZZAATTT

THERE!
I'VE BRICKED
ALL THE CLONING
TECH IN THIS
PLACE. IT'S
USELESS.

I CAN'T
BELIEVE HOW
EASILY WE
GOT IN! WELL
PLAYED,
OTTO.

SIMPLICITY ITSELF.
I REALIZED THAT
IF THOSE FOOLS WERE
DETERMINED TO CAUSE
A CLUMSY DISTRACTION,
WE SHOULD TAKE
ADVANTAGE
OF IT.

THEY COULD STILL STUDY THE
EQUIPMENT AND RE-CREATE IT,
IN TIME. WE SHOULD USE THAT
RIDICULOUS GIANT SWORD...
UTTERLY DESTROY THIS
LEVEL.

OF COURSE,
OSBORN. BUT I
MUST FIRST SCAN
THE BODY OF SOLUS
TO DETERMINE THE
AMOUNT OF TRAUMA
REQUIRED TO
KILL HIM.

EVEN
MINDLESS, HE
IS MASSIVELY
POWERFUL, AND
WE CAN'T
RISK--

STAND
AWAY
FROM OUR
FATHER!

IT
APPEARS
WE'RE
OUT OF
TIME.

THE
DRAWBACKS
OF ALLOWING
CHILDREN TO PLAN
WAR. STILL, WE'VE
ACCOMPLISHED
MUCH.

**RETREAT TO
LEOPARDON!**



Moments later...

LEOPARDON IS
TAKING SIGNIFICANT
DAMAGE! AND SWORD
VIGOR IS NOT YET
RECHARGED!

THEN LET'S
BE OFF, TAKUYA.
WE ARE ALL
ABOARD.

LEOPARDON!
CHANGE
MARVELLAR!

THIS IS
CERTAINLY
THE STRANGEST
SPIDER WE'VE
FACED.

THAT'S
RIGHT,
COWARDS,
FLEE! YOUR
GUERRILLA
ATTACKS
ACHIEVE
NOTHING!

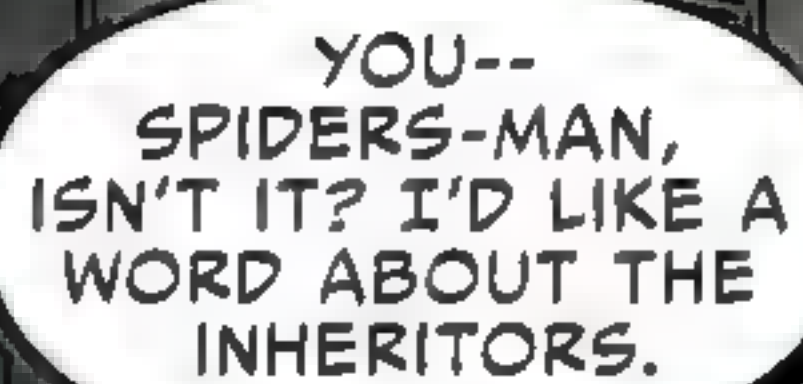
WE WILL
FEAST UPON
YOU YET!

WELL, YOUNG
MAN...DO YOU SEE NOW
THE DIFFERENCE PROPER
PLANNING MAKES?

YEAH,
THANKS FOR THE
SAVE. BUT OUR
MISSION WASN'T A
TOTAL LOSS. I'VE
GOT SOME INTEL
THAT MIGHT
HELP.

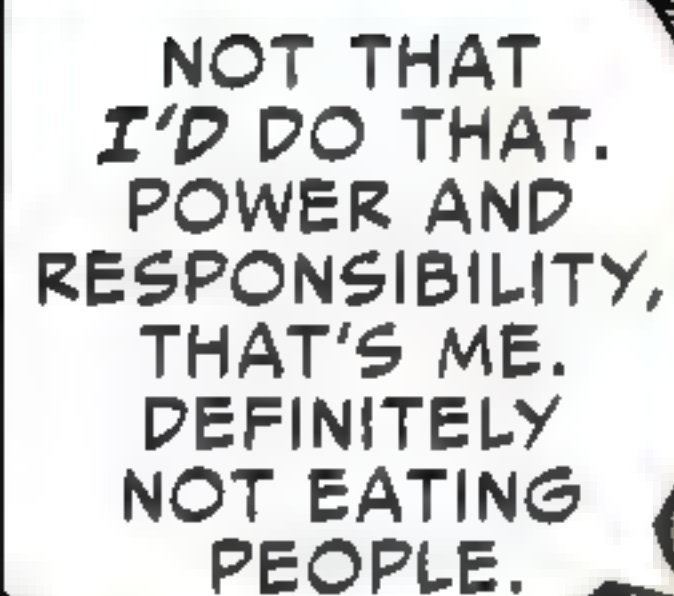
JENNIX IS
HAVING TROUBLE
WITH THE NEW U
EQUIPMENT.

INTERESTING.
TELL ME
EVERYTHING...



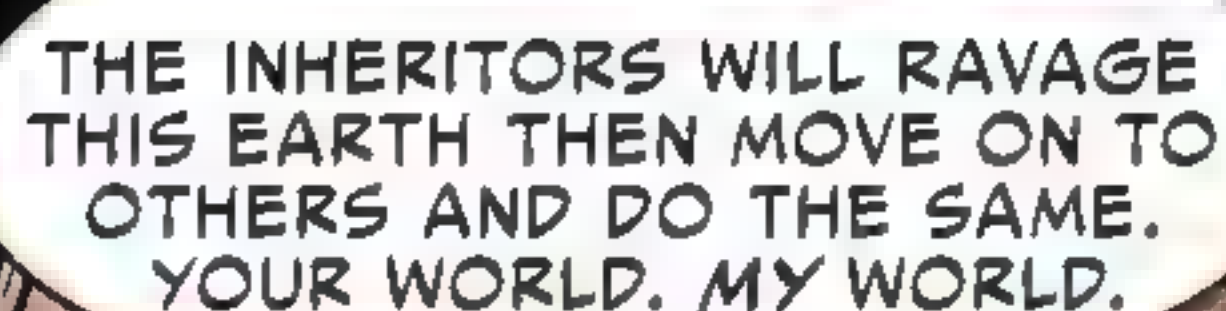
CREEPY
MONSTERS, AREN'T
THEY? SO OBSESSED
WITH EATING SPIDER-
PEOPLE.

I MEAN,
SOME I CAN
UNDERSTAND.
THAT KID...LIKE
VEAL...



WHAT
WERE WE
TALKING
ABOUT?

THE WAR.
ALIGNED WITH
THIS BAND OF
MISFITS, IT IS
QUITE LIKELY
WE WILL
LOSE IT.



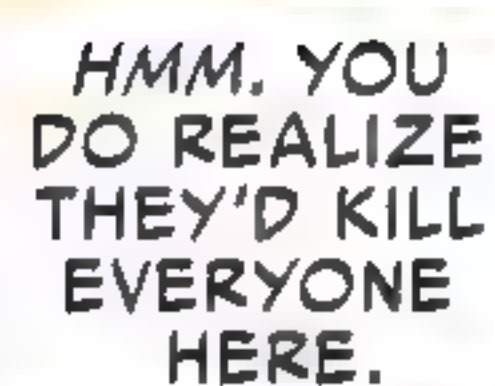
OKAY, MAYBE
IT'S MY HIVE MIND,
BUT I'M NOT
FOLLOWING.

BUT I'LL TELL
YOU A SECRET.
UNTIL RECENTLY, I
HAD POSSESSION OF
AN UNSTABLE COSMIC
CUBE. IT SHOWED ME
VISIONS OF THE
MULTIVERSE.

AND
THE WEB OF
LIFE AND
DESTINY.

WHAT I'M
SAYING IS THAT
IN WAR, SACRIFICES
MUST BE MADE.
AND IN THIS WAR,
THE SACRIFICE
IS A WORLD.

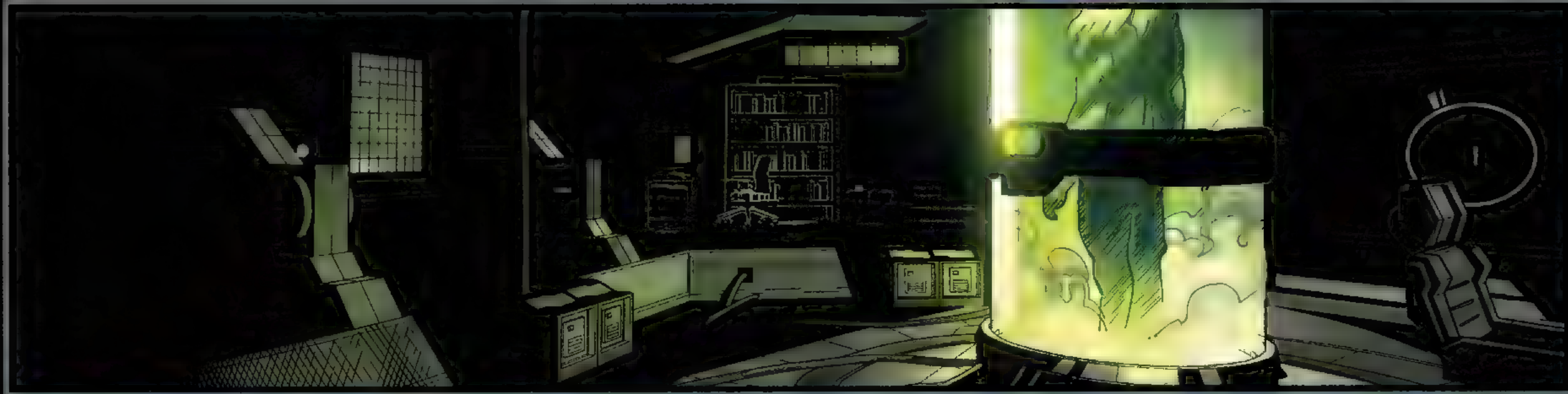
WE CAN WALL OFF
THIS DIMENSION. TRAP THE
INHERITORS ON EARTH-616,
WITH NO MEANS OF ESCAPE.



YES. THERE'S A
TERM FOR THAT...
"ACCEPTABLE
LOSSES."

I SEE
YOU'RE INTRIGUED.
LET'S KEEP THIS
CONVERSATION
BETWEEN US,
SHALL WE...?





WHUFF!

Spider-Woman.
JESSICA DREW
OF EARTH-616.



AM I... AM I
HOME...?*

WAIT,
I HAVE THE
DAMNED SOLUS
CRYSTAL?!



IT
CERTAINLY
SEEMS
YOU DO!

*SEE SPIDER-FORCE
FOR THE EVENTS LEADING
UP TO THIS MOMENT!
--THE SPIEY-OFFICE-FORCE



OUR
DEAR SISTER
VERNA HAS
SENT US A
GIFT.

THE
CRYSTAL
CONTAINING
THE ESSENCE
OF FATHER
SOLUS...

...DELIVERED
IN AN EDIBLE
PACKAGE.

AT
LAST. THE
INHERITORS
WILL BE A
FAMILY
AGAIN!



OVER
MY DEAD
BODY!

FZZAAH



YES,
PRECISELY.



DAEMOS,
SHARE YOUR
FOOD WITH
BRIX AND
BORA.

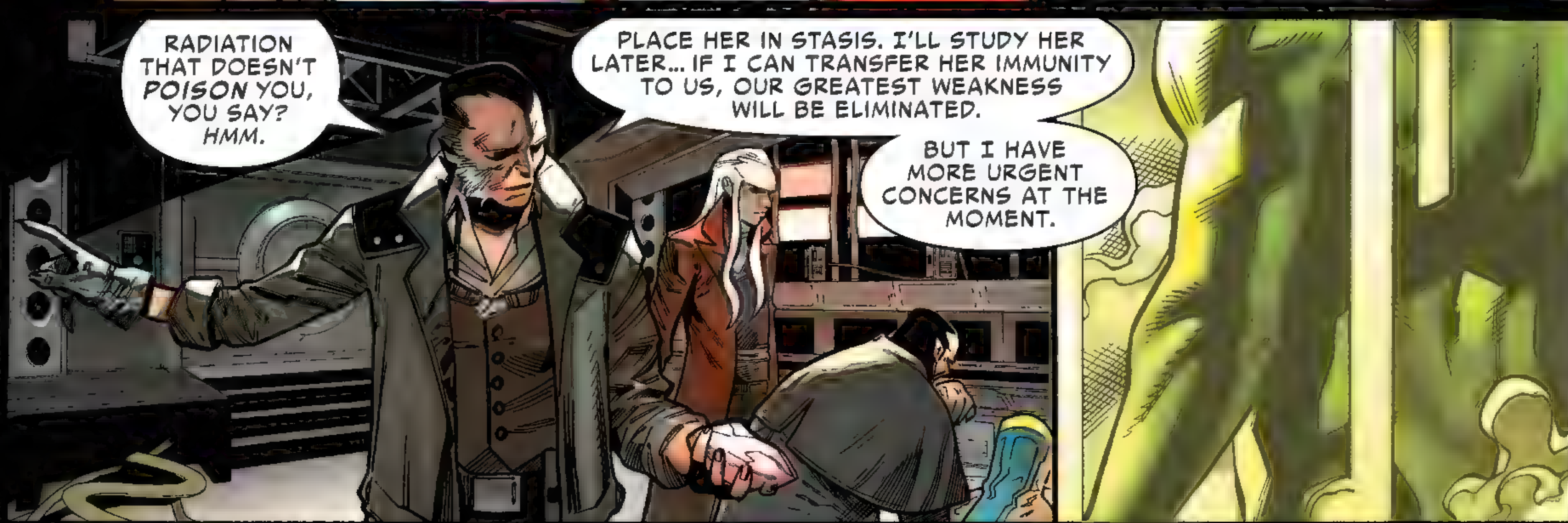
HA! NOT
LIKELY!



ARRHH! THIS
ONE'S LIFE ESSENCE
IS INFUSED WITH
RADIATION!

THAT'S
RIGHT. I GOT
MY POWERS FROM
A RADIATION
BLAST...

OH, WAIT--
RADIATION'S POISON
TO YOUR KIND, ISN'T IT?
EAT UP, BIG FELLA. I HOPE
YOU *CHOKE* ON ME.



RADIATION
THAT DOESN'T
POISON YOU,
YOU SAY?
HMM.

PLACE HER IN STASIS. I'LL STUDY HER
LATER... IF I CAN TRANSFER HER IMMUNITY
TO US, OUR GREATEST WEAKNESS
WILL BE ELIMINATED.

BUT I HAVE
MORE URGENT
CONCERNS AT THE
MOMENT.



MAKING
OUR FAMILY
WHOLE.



AAARRRHHH--

HA HA
HAAAA!

I LIVE.
I LIVE!

YOU'VE
DONE WELL,
MY CHILDREN.
AND YOUR REWARD
SHALL BE GREAT
INDEED. A FEAST
LIKE NEVER
BEFORE.

A NEW HOME-
WORLD. THIS
WORLD.

AND SUCH
MAGNIFICENT
VENGEANCE THAT
WILL PUT ALL PAST
SLAUGHTERS TO
SHAME!



Central Park, Earth-13.

LOOKS LIKE A WAR HAPPENED HERE.

Spider-Man.
PETER PARKER
OF EARTH-1048.

Spider-Man.
MILES MORALES
OF EARTH-616.

ONE DID.
THIS IS WHERE
THE SPIDER-ARMY
FOUGHT THE
INHERITORS...

...AND SOLUS SINGLE-HANDEDLY
KILLED THE MOST POWERFUL SPIDER-
MAN I'VE EVER SEEN. HE HAD THE
COSMIC ENIGMA FORCE...THE
POWERS OF CAPTAIN UNIVERSE.

AND
SOLUS DRANK
HIS LIFE ENERGY
LIKE IT WAS A
SMOOTHIE.

THE
LOCALS LEFT
THE PARK JUST
AS IT WAS AND
PUT UP THIS
STATUE...A
MEMORIAL.

I'M OF THE BELIEF
THAT DWELLING ON DEFEATS
IS COUNTERPRODUCTIVE. WHY
ARE WE *HERE*, OTTO?

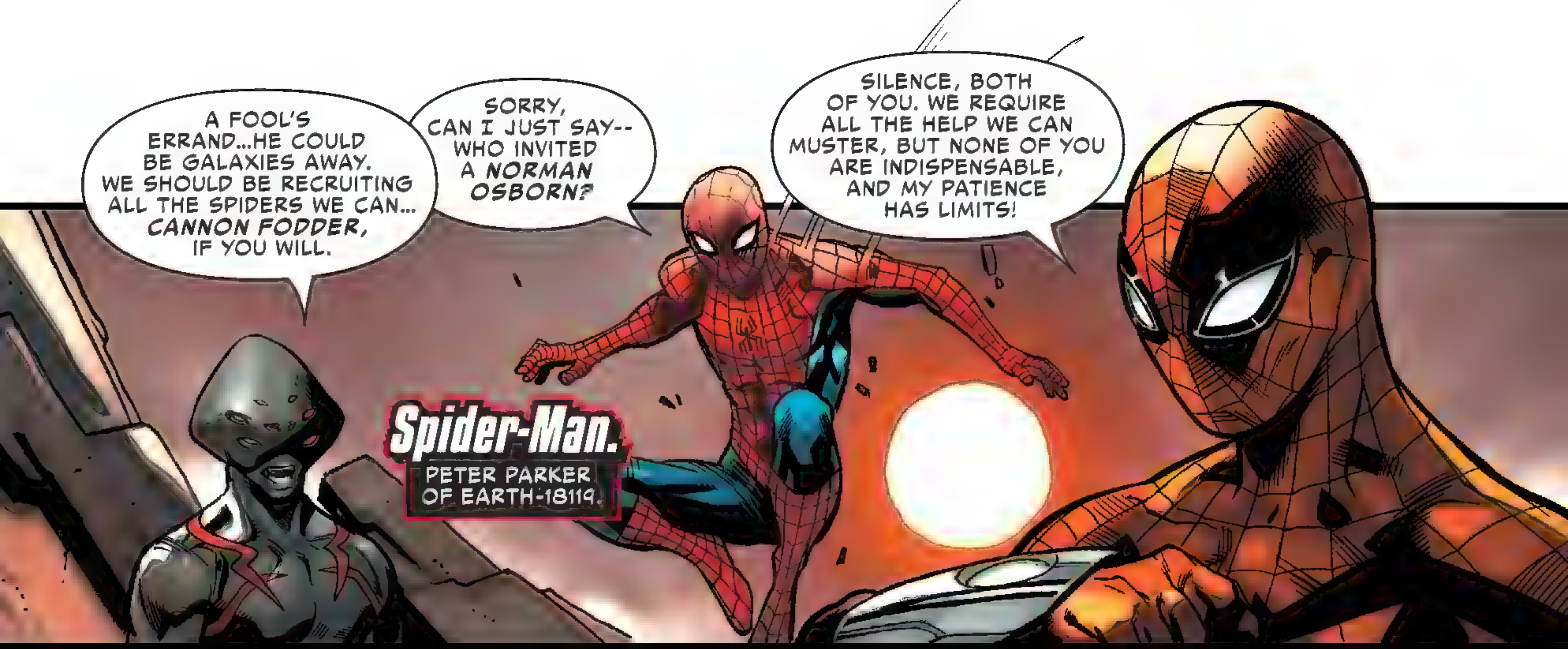
EVEN IF
THE ENIGMA
FORCE HAS FOUND
A NEW HOST, ITS
POWER WOULD ONLY
WORK IN *THIS*
UNIVERSE.

BECAUSE,
OSBORN, I HAVE
GAINED A NEW
APPRECIATION FOR
ANALYZING PAST
MISTAKES, TO AVOID
REPEATING
THEM.

THIS
PLACE IS STILL
INFUSED WITH THIS
DIMENSION'S ENIGMA
FORCE. I HOPE WE
CAN ANALYZE IT...USE
IT TO LOCATE OUR
WORLD'S CAPTAIN
UNIVERSE.

Spider-Man.
NORMAN OSBORN
OF EARTH-44145

The Superior Spider-Man.
OTTO OCTAVIUS
OF EARTH-616.



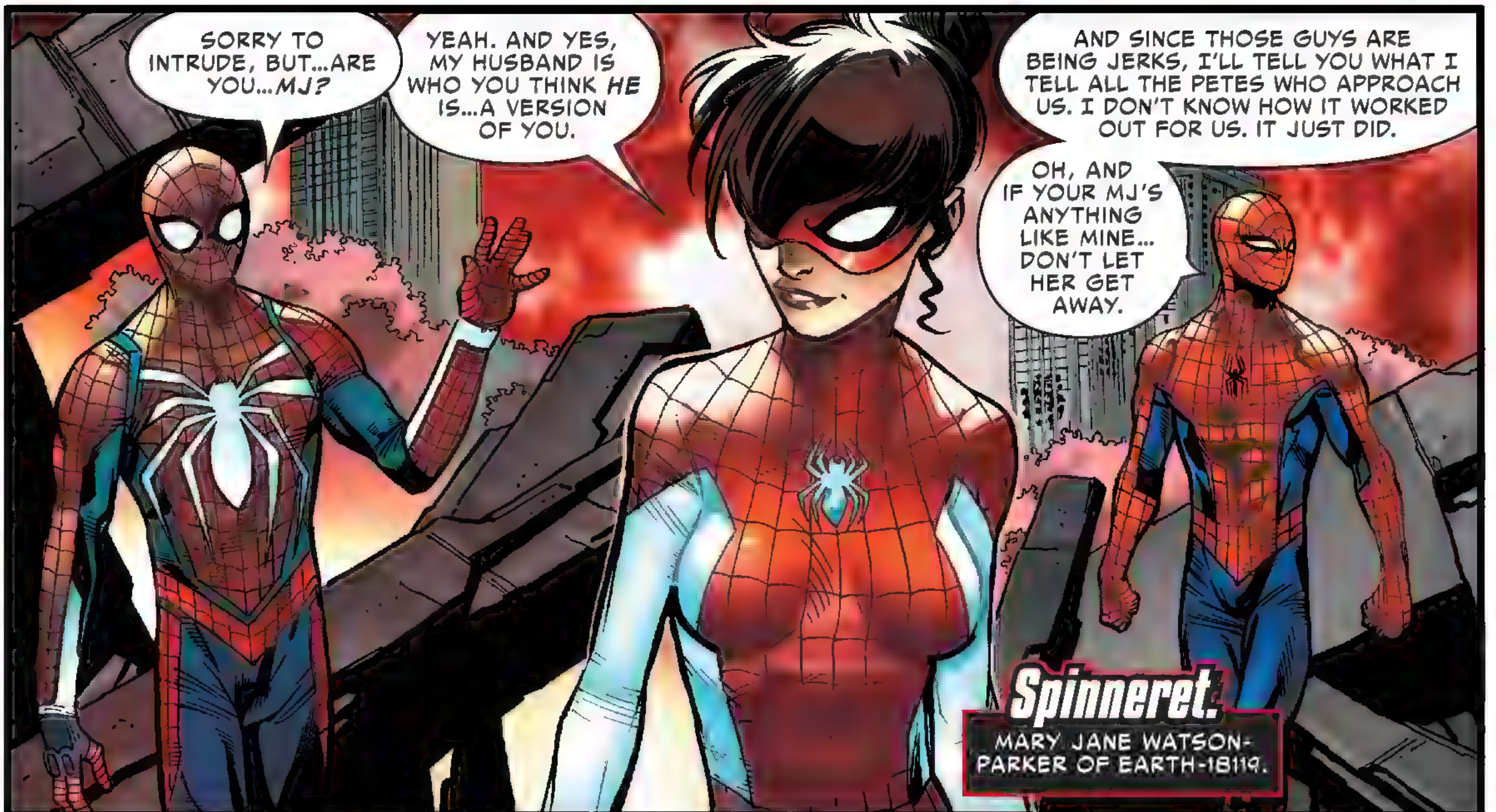
A FOOL'S
ERRAND...HE COULD
BE GALAXIES AWAY.
WE SHOULD BE RECRUITING
ALL THE SPIDERS WE CAN...
CANNON FODDER,
IF YOU WILL.

SORRY,
CAN I JUST SAY--
WHO INVITED
A NORMAN
OSBORN?

SILENCE, BOTH
OF YOU. WE REQUIRE
ALL THE HELP WE CAN
MUSTER, BUT NONE OF YOU
ARE INDISPENSABLE,
AND MY PATIENCE
HAS LIMITS!

Spider-Man.

PETER PARKER
OF EARTH-18119.



SORRY TO
INTRUDE, BUT...ARE
YOU...MJ?

YEAH. AND YES,
MY HUSBAND IS
WHO YOU THINK HE
IS...A VERSION
OF YOU.

AND SINCE THOSE GUYS ARE
BEING JERKS, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I
TELL ALL THE PETES WHO APPROACH
US. I DON'T KNOW HOW IT WORKED
OUT FOR US. IT JUST DID.

OH, AND
IF YOUR MJ'S
ANYTHING
LIKE MINE...
DON'T LET
HER GET
AWAY.

Spinneret.

MARY JANE WATSON-
PARKER OF EARTH-18119.



AND YOU...
I HEARD
ONE OF THE
OTHERS
CALL YOU
"MILES."

I KNOW A
MILES TOO. HE'S
A LOT LIKE YOU,
BUT YOU'RE SO...
ADVANCED, I
GUESS. I MEAN,
YOU'RE LEADING
A WHOLE
TEAM.

YEAH...
AND NOT
DOING A VERY
GOOD JOB. COMING
TO THIS WORLD WAS
MY IDEA, BUT IT'S
LOOKING LIKE A
DEAD END.



ARE YOU KIDDING?
YOU'VE KEPT YOUR
PEOPLE ALIVE AGAINST
AN OVERWHELMING
ENEMY...AND YOU NEVER
GIVE UP. THAT'S A
LEADER IN MY
BOOK.

THANKS...
THAT MEANS
A LOT.
YOUR MILES
IS LUCKY TO
HAVE A FRIEND
LIKE YOU. WHEN
THIS IS OVER,
TELL HIM I
SAID HI.

I MIGHT
DO MORE
THAN THAT.
PRETTY SNAPPY
OUTFIT
YOU'VE GOT
THERE...



GUYS,
WE NEED
YOU BACK AT
BASE. WE'VE
GOT BAD
NEWS.

Spider-Punk.
HOBIE BROWN
OF EARTH-138.

Aboard Leopardon. THE GIANT ROBOT BELONGING TO SPIDER-MAN OF EARTH-51778.



THE SPIDER-BOT WE
LEFT AT NEW U DETECTED A
POWER SURGE. IT INVESTIGATED...
AND SENT US THIS.

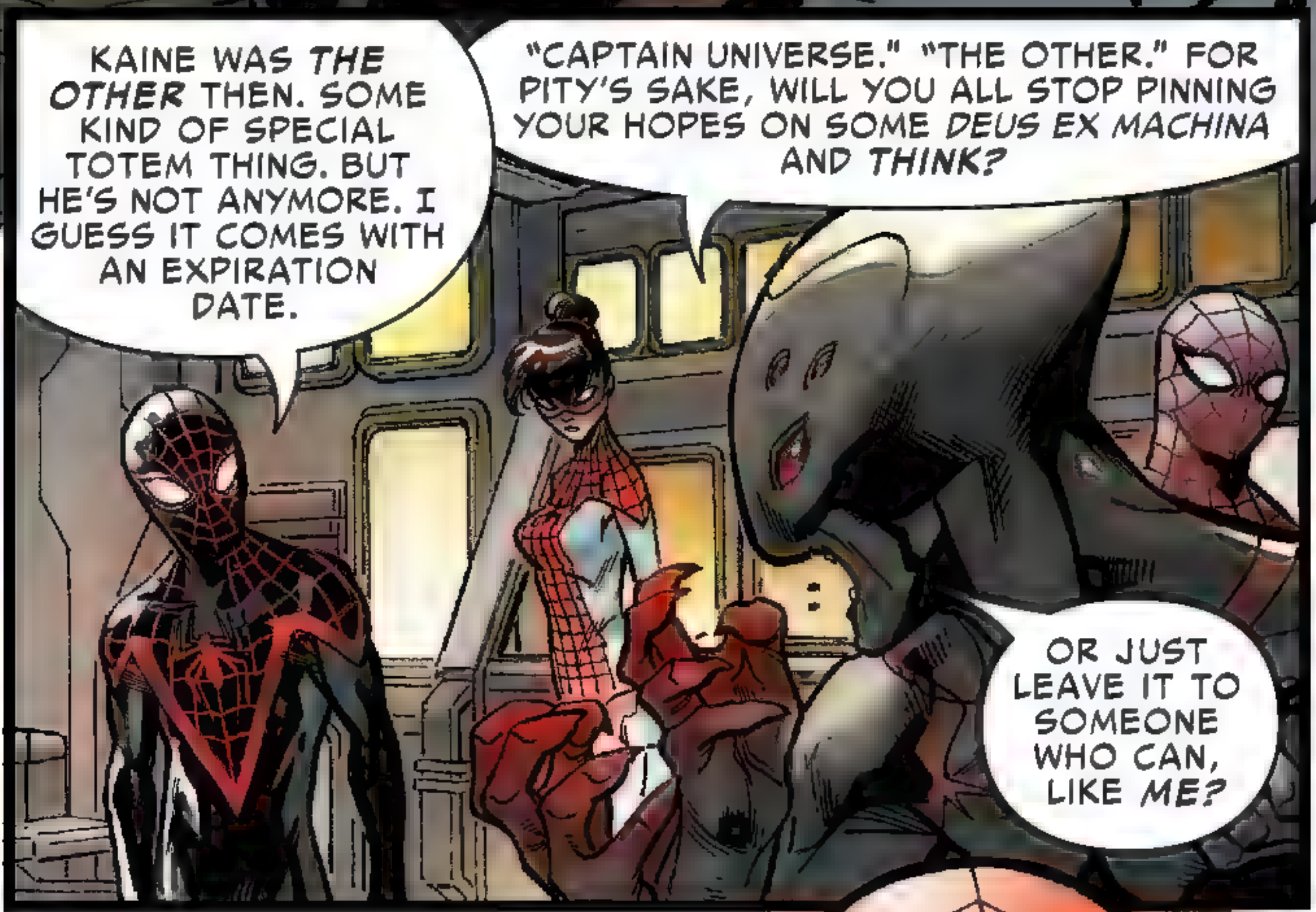
THE SIGNAL
DIED A MOMENT
LATER, BUT IT'S
CLEAR...SOLUS
IS BACK.

THEN
KAINE HAS
FAILED. AND
HIS TEAM IS
LIKELY
DEAD.



THIS IS UNTENABLE.
THEY'RE GAINING SOLDIERS
AS WE LOSE THEM. WE NEED
TO BRING IN AS MANY BODIES
AS WE CAN AS FAST AS
WE CAN, THEN ATTACK
WITH PRECISION.

I UNDERSTAND
THAT LAST TIME
KAINE KILLED SOLUS
WITH SUFFICIENT SHARP
BODILY TRAUMA. WE
SHOULD TRY TO
REPLICATE
THAT.



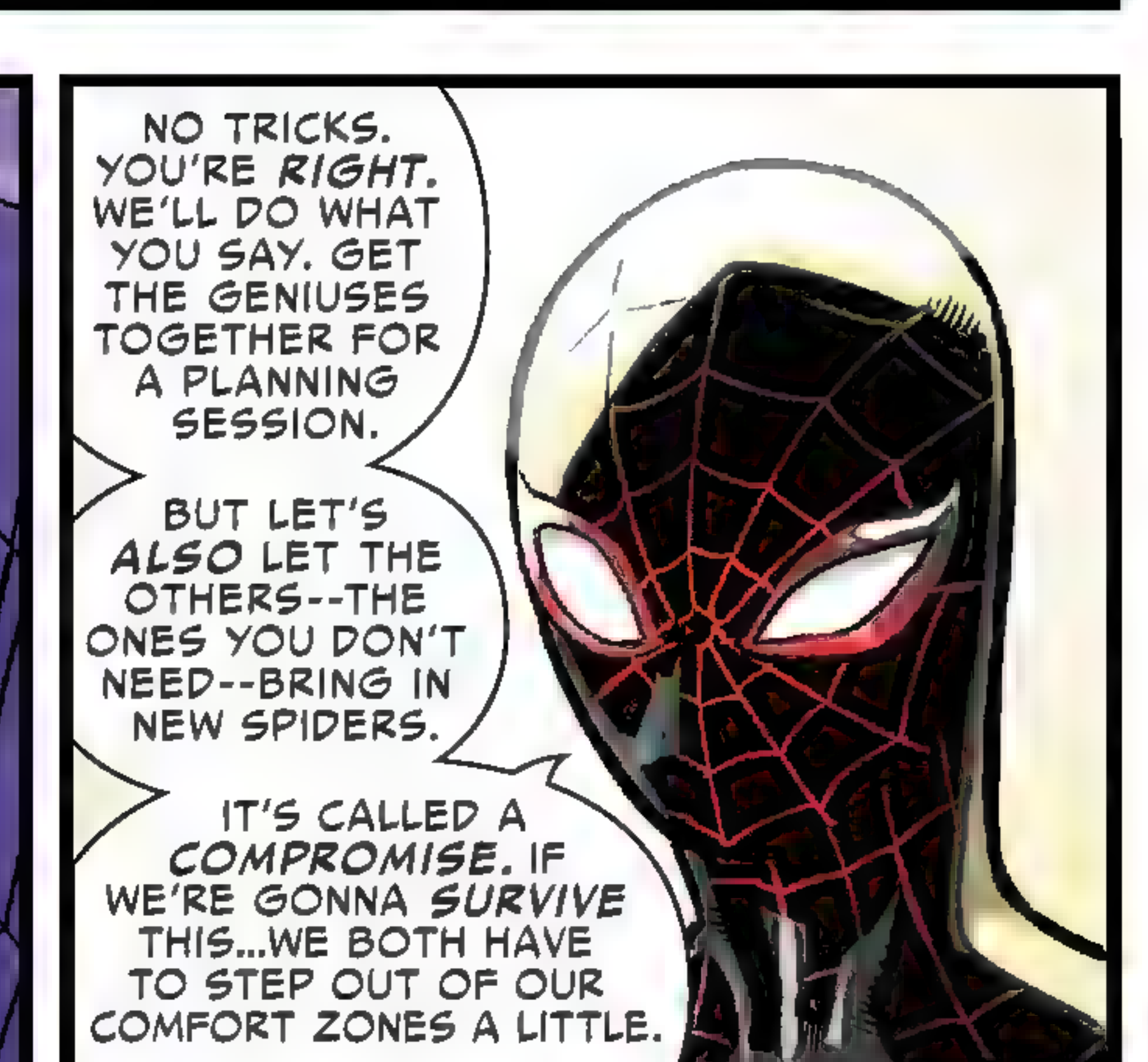
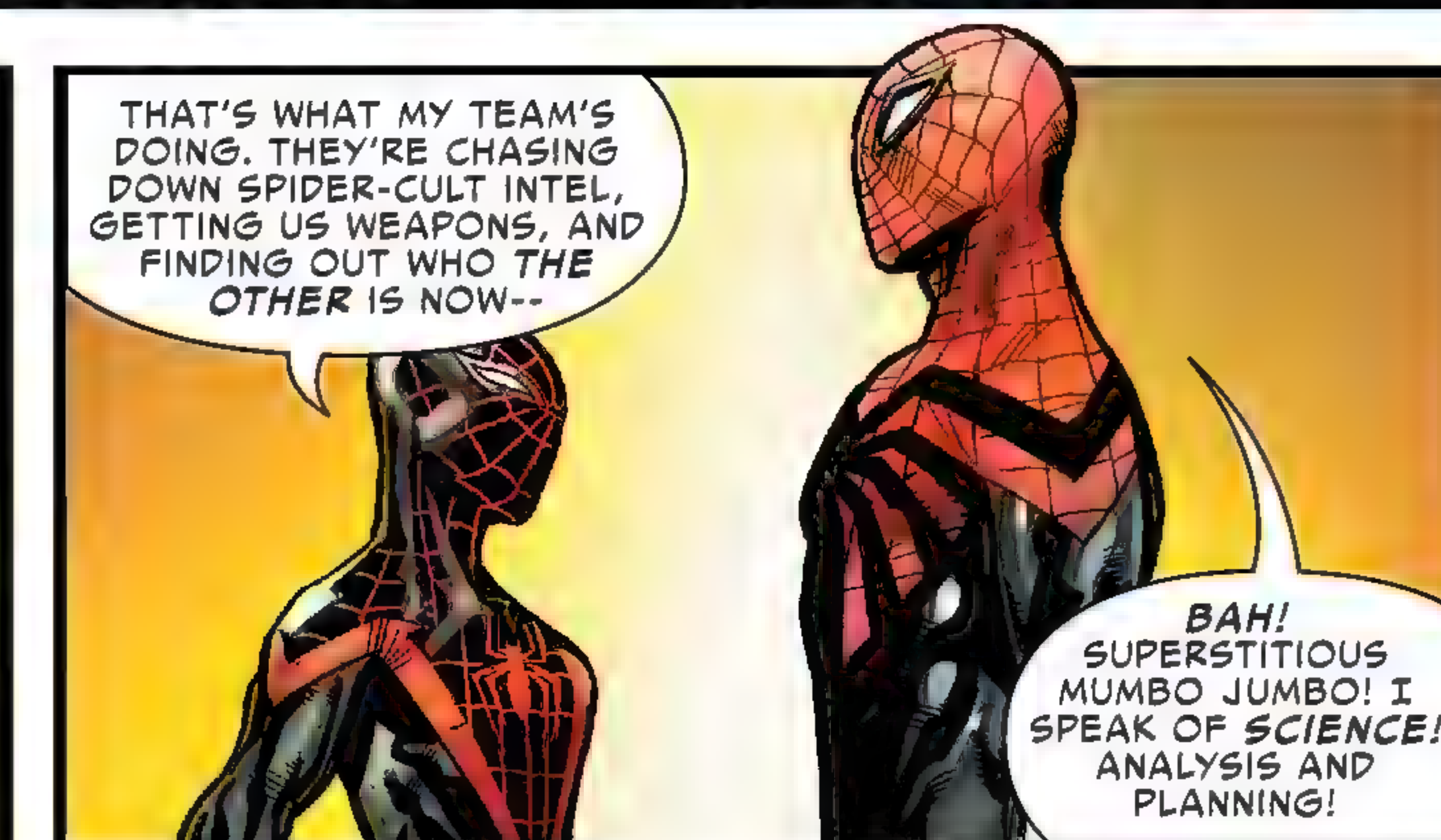
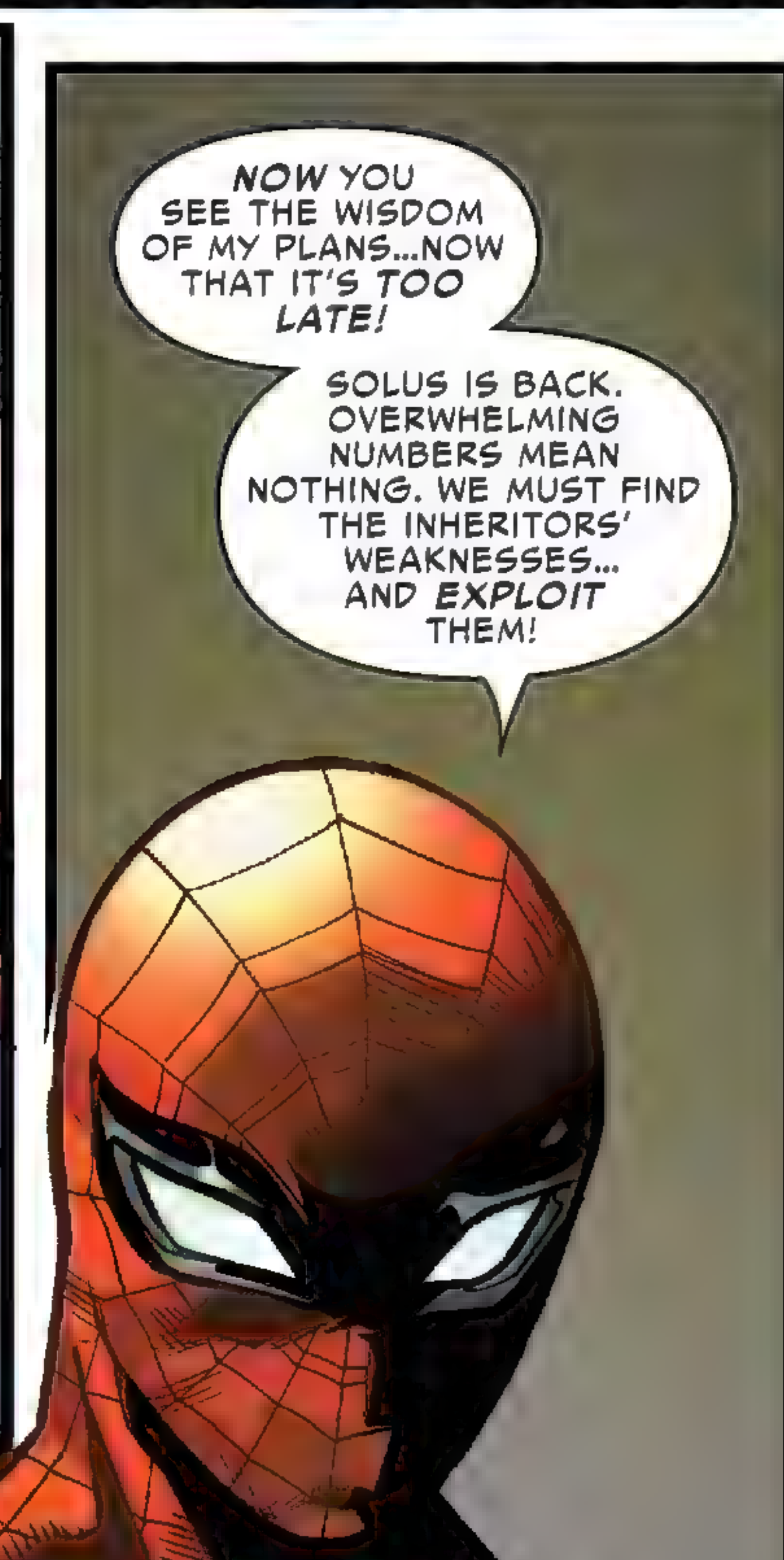
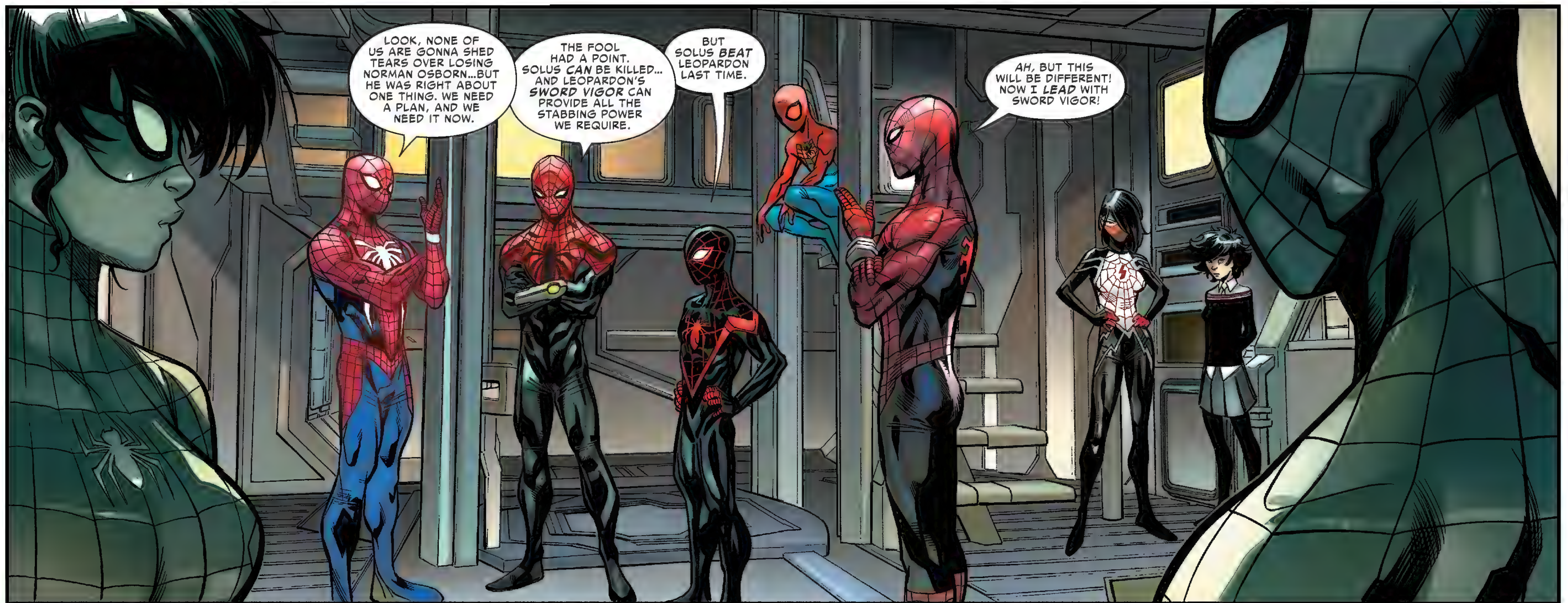
KAINE WAS THE
OTHER THEN. SOME
KIND OF SPECIAL
TOTEM THING. BUT
HE'S NOT ANYMORE. I
GUESS IT COMES WITH
AN EXPIRATION
DATE.

"CAPTAIN UNIVERSE." "THE OTHER." FOR
PITY'S SAKE, WILL YOU ALL STOP PINNING
YOUR HOPES ON SOME DEUS EX MACHINA
AND THINK?

OR JUST
LEAVE IT TO
SOMEONE
WHO CAN,
LIKE ME?

THAT...IS...
ENOUGH!







WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

I SAW IT THROUGH THE COSMIC CUBE I ONCE OWNED. IT'S CALLED--



--LOOMWORLD.

ONCE THE HOME OF THE INHERITORS. THEN OF A GROUP OF WEB-WARRIORS PROTECTING THE MULTIVERSE.

NOW...KARN, THE MASTER WEAVER, IS DEAD, AND THE WEB IS UNGUARDED.



KARN--HE'S THE INHERITOR WHO FLIPPED TO THE GOOD GUYS, RIGHT? TURNED AGAINST HIS FAMILY?

MAN, THAT'S SAD. REALLY TRAGIC.

TASTES LIKE BACON.

EAT YOUR FILL. KARN HOLDS NO INTEREST FOR ME.

THE WEB, ON THE OTHER HAND...



I HEAR YOU. WE DON'T NEED THEIR STINKIN' WEB-WATCHES.

WITH THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY, WE CAN GO ANYWHERE. THAT'S WHY YOU'RE CUTTING OFF A PIECE FOR YOURSELF, RIGHT?



YES. MY LOST COSMIC CUBE LET ME SEE OTHER WORLDS... THIS WILL ALSO LET ME GO TO THEM.

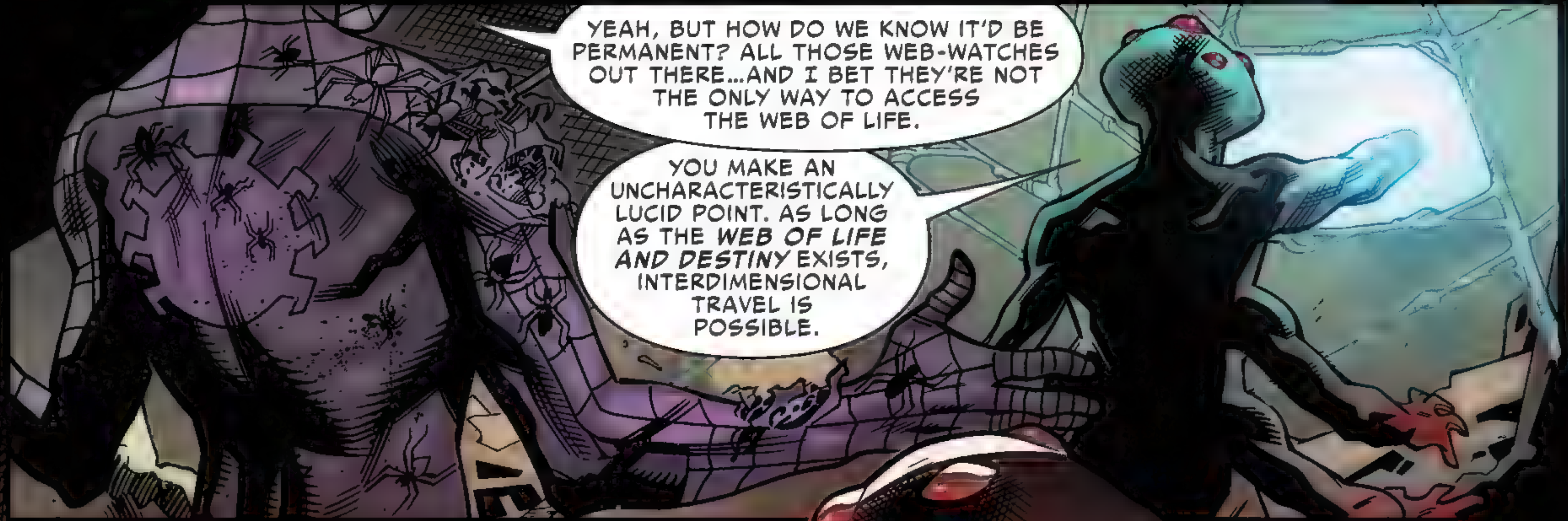
BUT YOU MISS THE LARGER POINT.



AHH. THAT'S WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR.

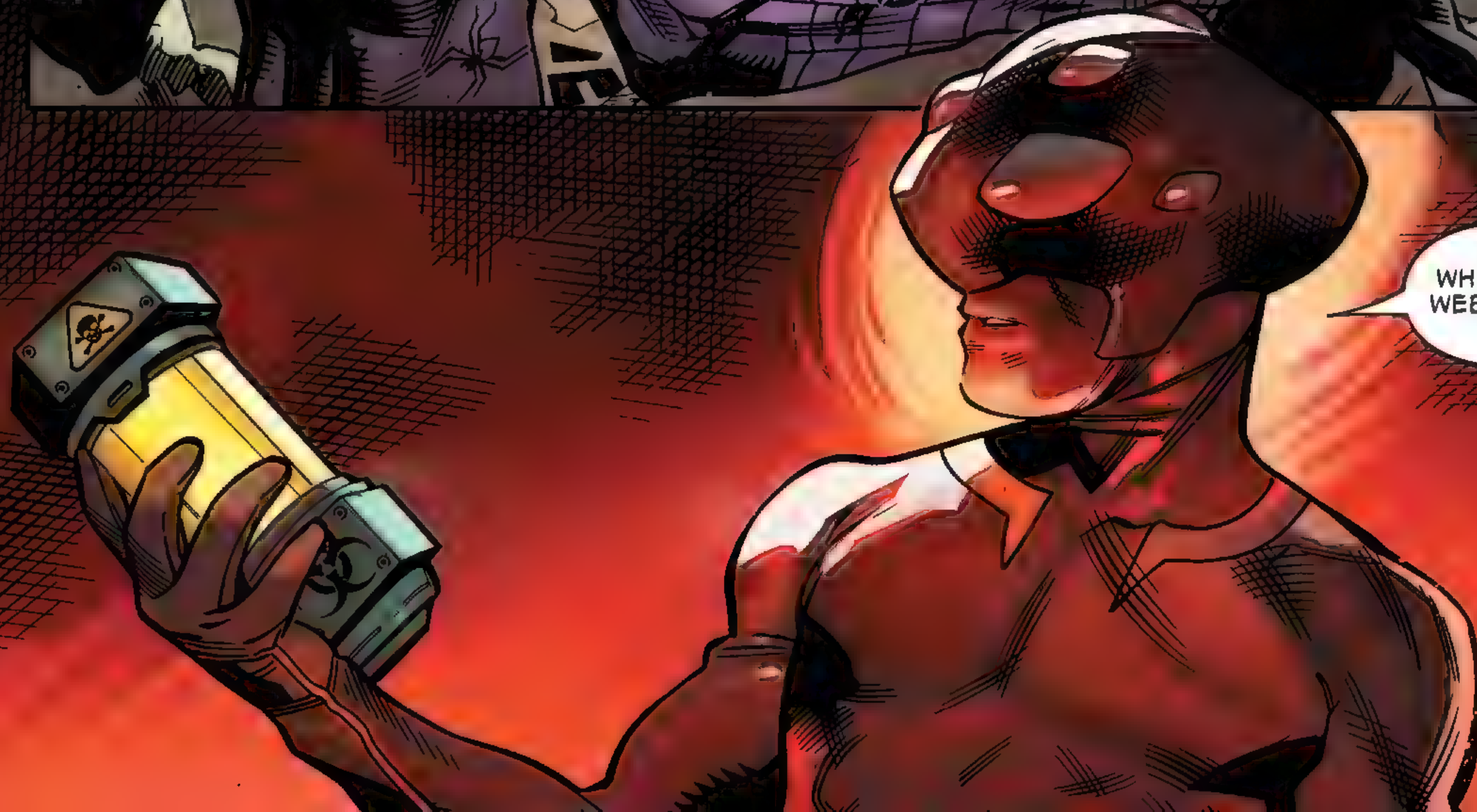
YOU SEE, SPIDERS-MAN, THE WEB POWERS THE OTHERS' WEB-WATCHES. IT'S THE MEANS BY WHICH THEY TRAVEL BETWEEN DIMENSIONS.

DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT I SAID ABOUT SEALING OFF EARTH-616? TRAPPING THE INHERITORS THERE?



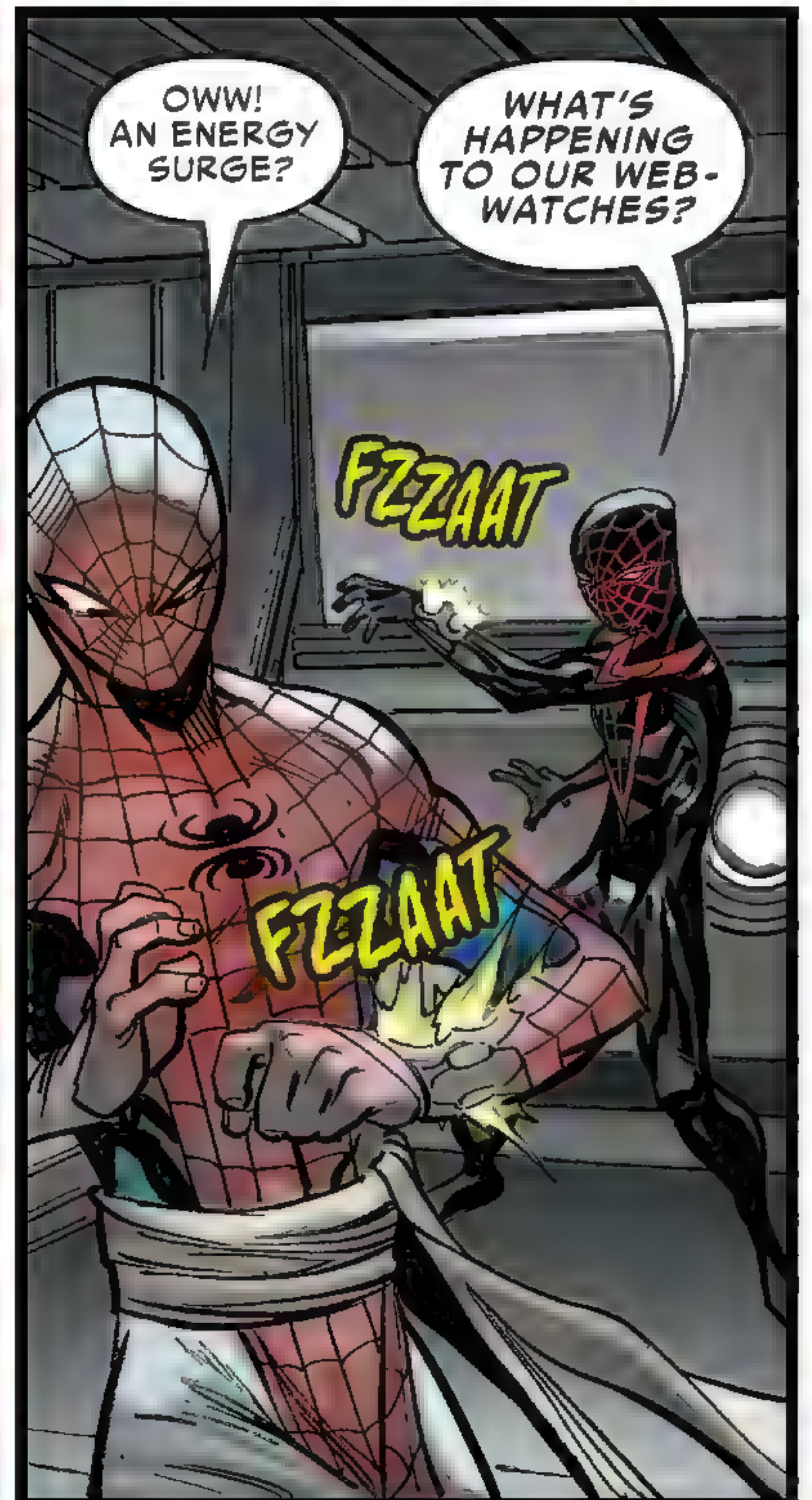
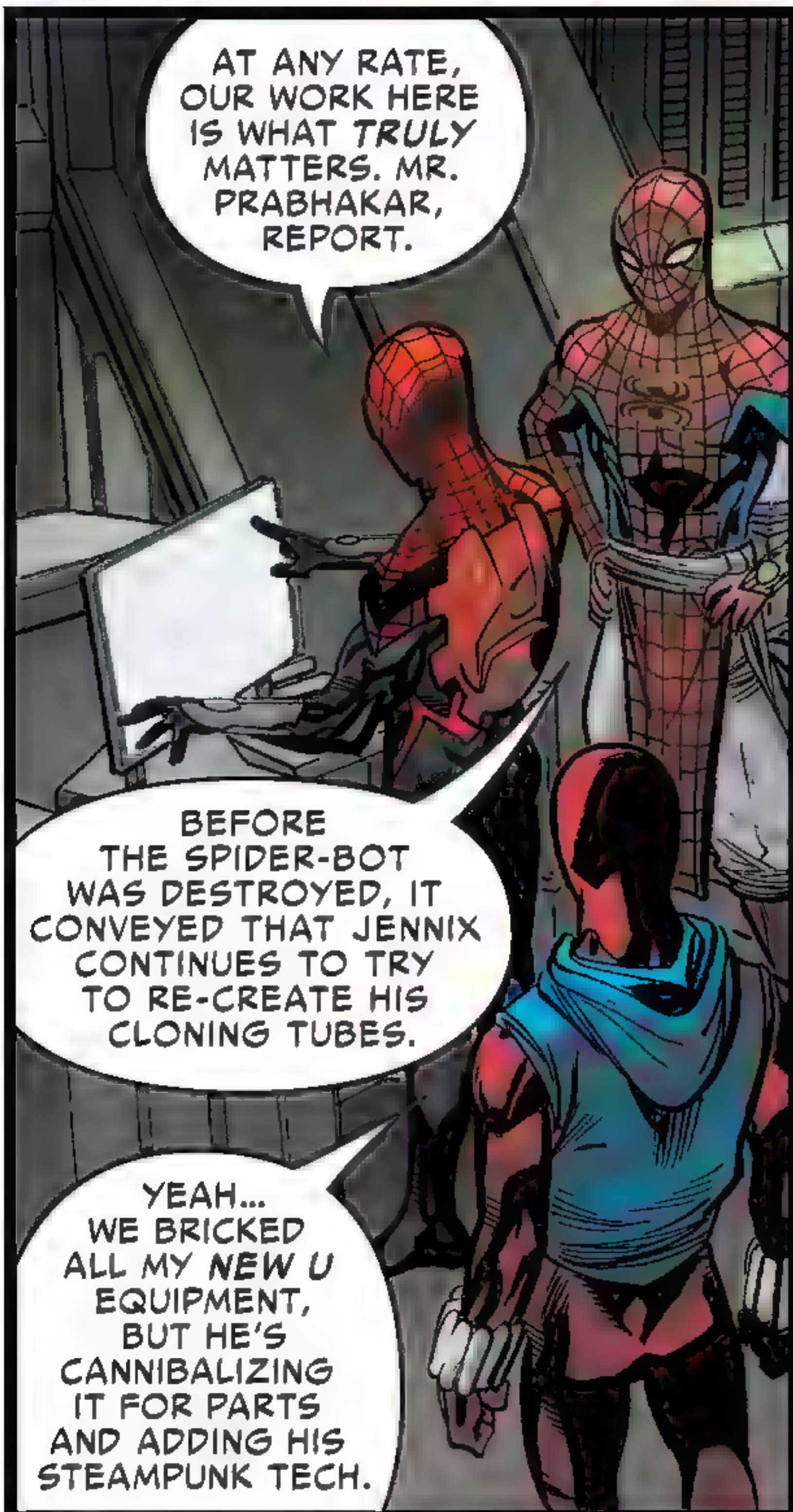
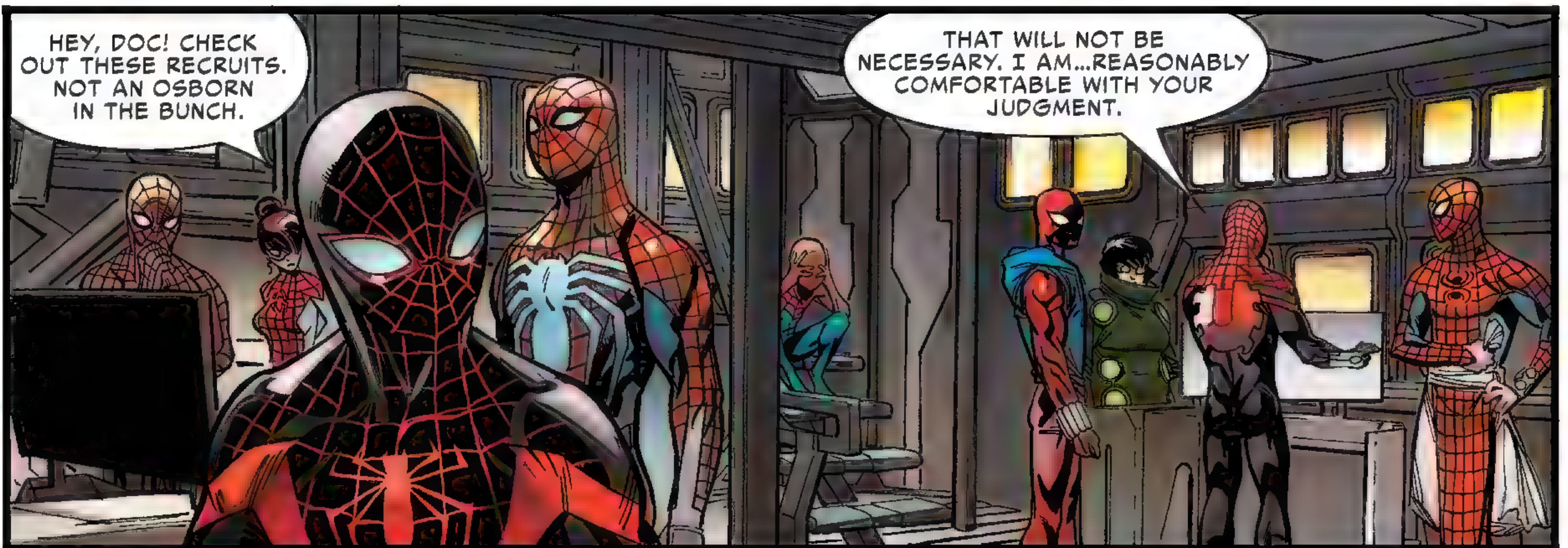
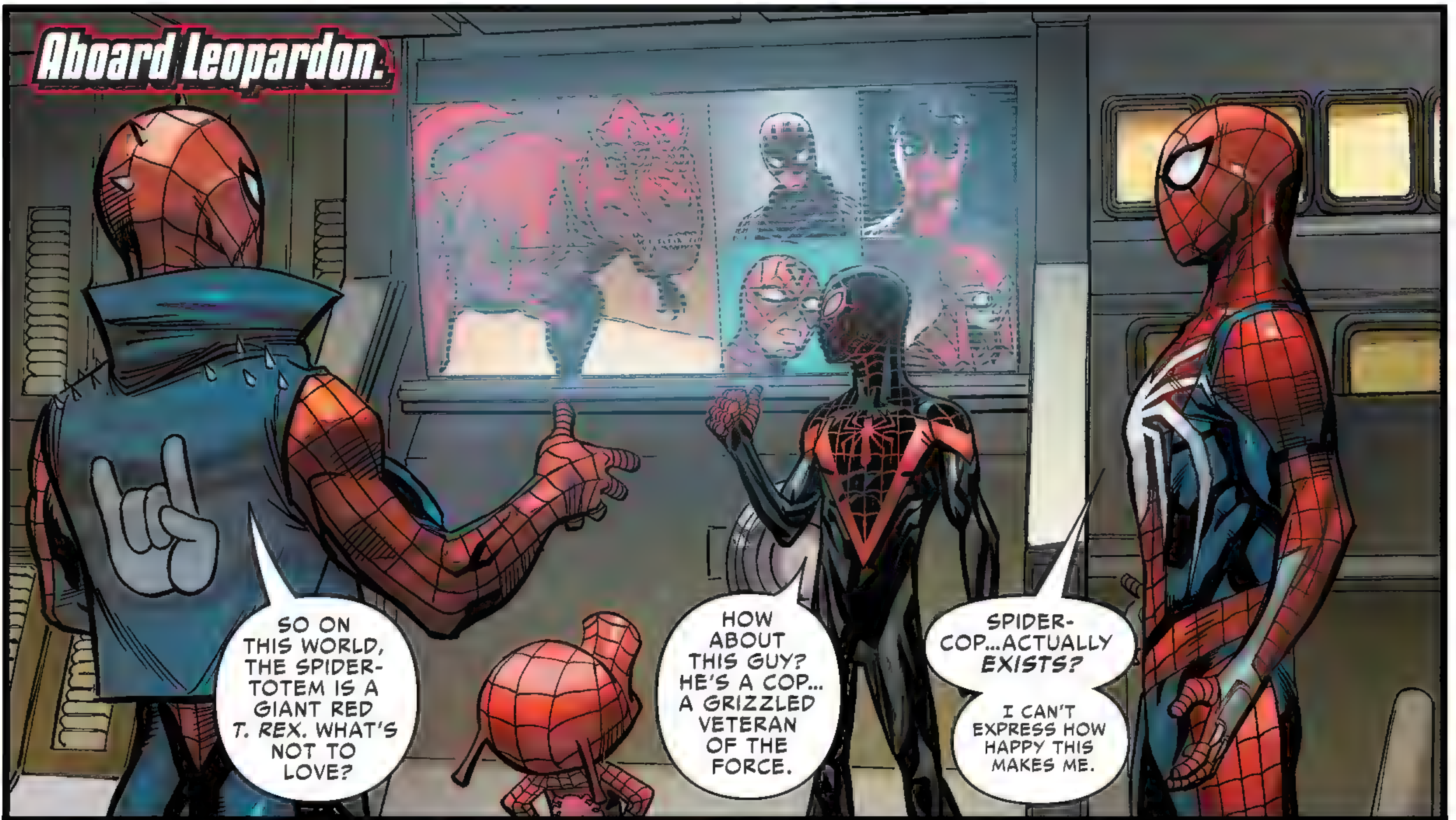
YEAH, BUT HOW DO WE KNOW IT'D BE PERMANENT? ALL THOSE WEB-WATCHES OUT THERE...AND I BET THEY'RE NOT THE ONLY WAY TO ACCESS THE WEB OF LIFE.

YOU MAKE AN UNCHARACTERISTICALLY LUCID POINT. AS LONG AS THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY EXISTS, INTERDIMENSIONAL TRAVEL IS POSSIBLE.



BUT WHAT IF THE WEB DID NOT EXIST?

Aboard Leopardon.



Loomworld. Moments earlier.

WELL, THAT SHOULD DO IT. ARE YOU GOING BACK TO YOUR EARTH?

WHY LIMIT MYSELF?

I THINK I'LL VISIT THEM ALL.

YOU GET A SPIDERS-MAN! AND YOU GET A SPIDERS-MAN! EVERYONE GETS A SPIDERS-MAN...

THAT WAY, IF YOU SEE ANY WORLDS YOU LIKE, WE CAN KEEP OUR SPIDER-MAN TEAM-UP GOING. SEE YOU SOON, NORMIE!

"NORMAN OSBORN, SAVIOR OF INFINITE EARTHS." I LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT.

WELL... "INFINITE"...

CLICK

...MINUS ONE.

BRAKKA BOOOOOM

Aboard Leopardon.

WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM HERE.

I CAN'T GET ANY VIEWS OF OTHER EARTHS!

THE WEB-WATCHES ARE ALL OVERLOADED-- DESTROYED--AS IF BY SOME MASSIVE FEEDBACK!

I CAN'T GET ANY READINGS AT ALL FROM THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY. IT'S AS IF...

...AS IF IT'S NO LONGER THERE.

IS SUCH A THING POSSIBLE? WHAT OF KARN? IS HE NOT MEANT TO BE THE WEB'S PROTECTOR?

YEAH. IF THIS IS HAPPENING...

...JUST THINKING ABOUT IT MAKES MY BRISTLES STAND ON END.

HOLD ON--WE LEFT OUR DAUGHTER IN OUR HOME DIMENSION! ARE YOU SAYING WE CAN'T GET BACK TO HER?

I--I DON'T KNOW. WE'RE GOING TO TRY--

I KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED.

SOMEONE HAS WALLED OFF THIS EARTH.

TRAPPED US HERE WITH THE INHERITORS.



WHAT?
WHY? WHY
WOULD YOU
EVEN THINK
THAT?

BECAUSE
IT MAKES
SENSE, FROM THE
PERSPECTIVE OF
COLD LOGIC.

A PSYCHOPATH
WOULD SEE IT AS
A SMALL SACRIFICE,
RELATIVELY SPEAKING, TO
SAVE MANY MORE. AND
NOW WE'RE LOST.



IT WAS
OSBORN. WE
NEVER SHOULD
HAVE LET HIM
JOIN US.

WE CAN'T BE
LOST. IF I LEARNED
ANYTHING FROM PETER
IT'S THAT THERE'S
ALWAYS A
SOLUTION.



WE CAN DO THIS!
PAVITR, OCTAVIA...

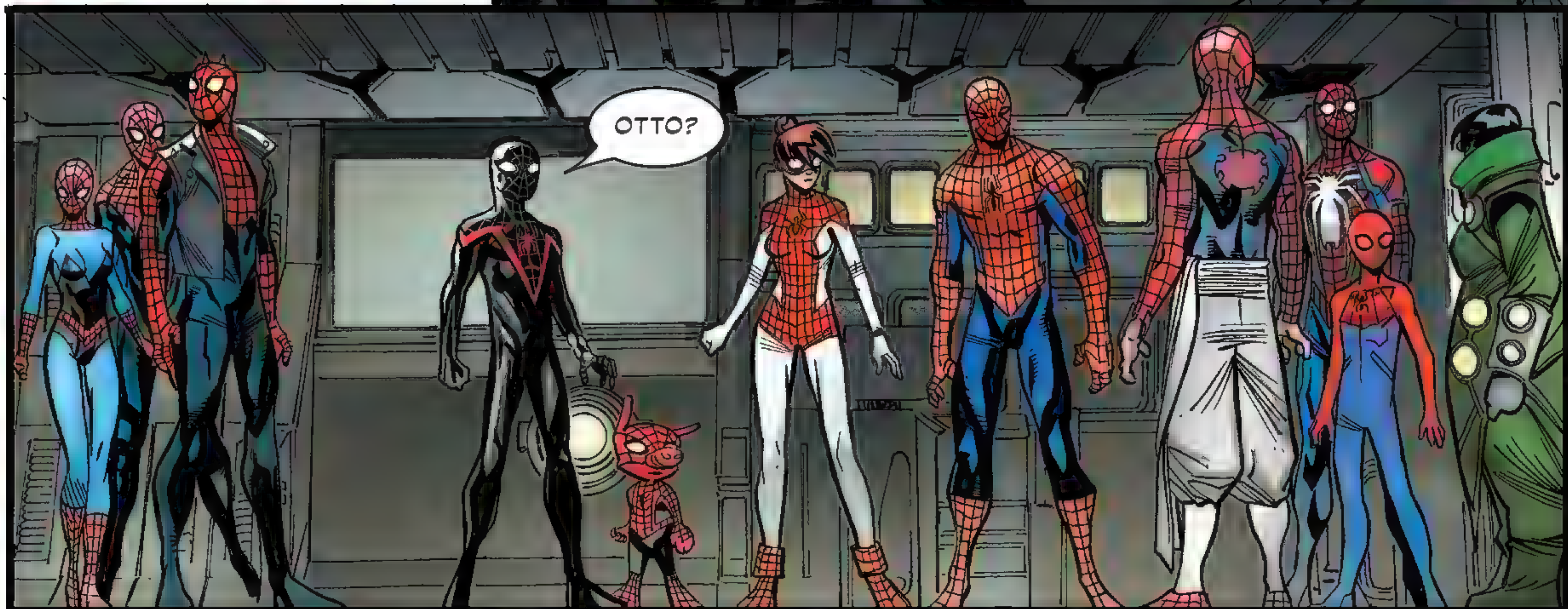
...WE'VE GOT SOME OF THE
MOST BRILLIANT MINDS IN ANY
UNIVERSE ON OUR SIDE. WE
JUST NEED TO STEP UP.

CHALLENGE OURSELVES
TO DO THINGS WE THOUGHT
WE COULDN'T DO...BUT NOW WE
HAVE TO. AND WE'VE GOT
YOU, OTTO.



THE
SUPERIOR--

WAIT...



OTTO?



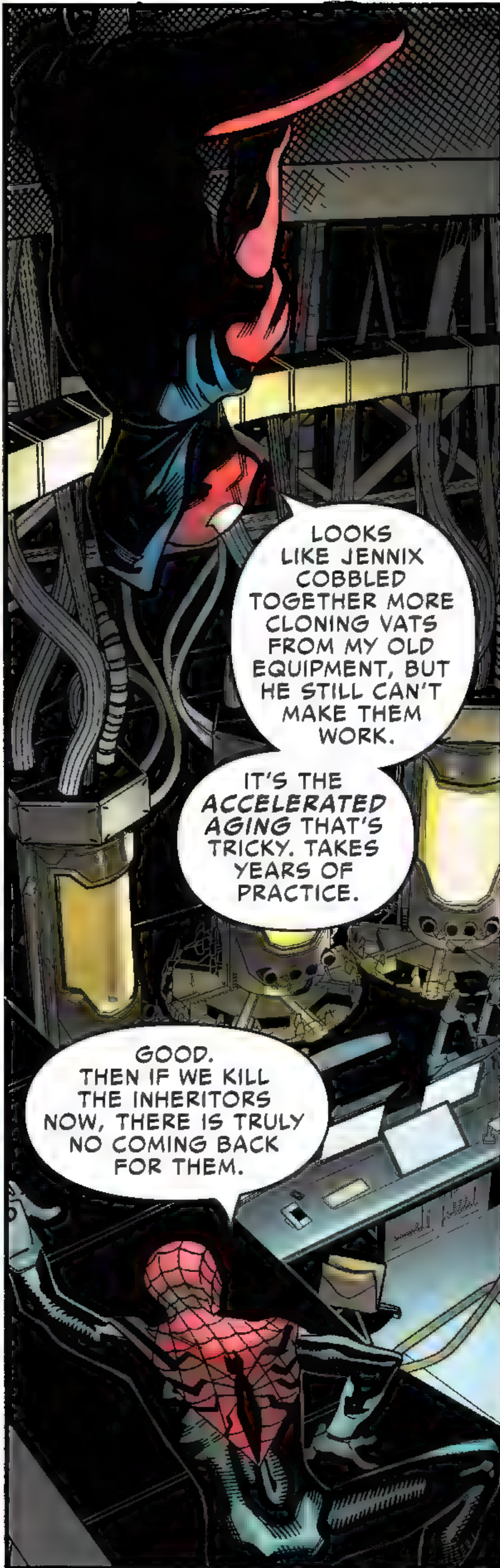
I STILL THINK WE SHOULD'VE TOLD THE OTHERS WHAT WE'RE DOING.

AFTER IT'S DONE. THOSE ALTRUISTIC FOOLS WOULD'VE INSISTED ON ACCOMPANYING US...

...AND THAT WOULD DOOM OUR MISSION, WHICH RELIES UPON STEALTH.

The Transamerica Pyramid.

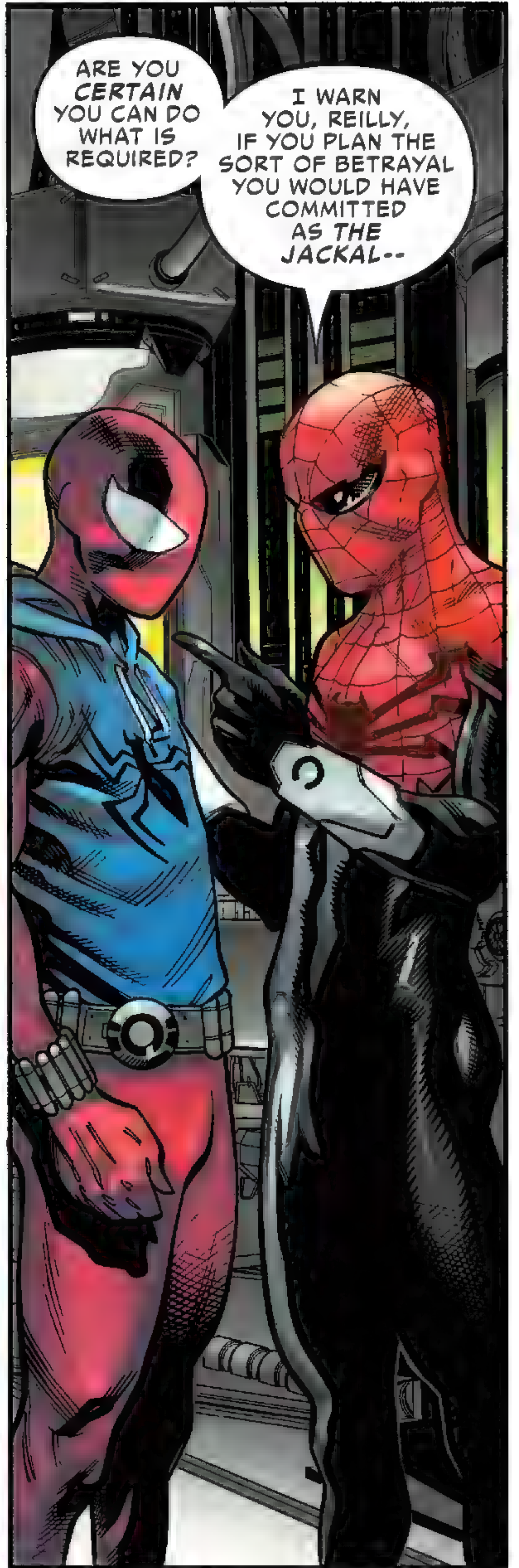
CURRENT HOME OF THE INHERITORS. FORMER HOME OF NEW U TECHNOLOGIES.



LOOKS LIKE JENNIX COBBLED TOGETHER MORE CLONING VATS FROM MY OLD EQUIPMENT, BUT HE STILL CAN'T MAKE THEM WORK.

IT'S THE ACCELERATED AGING THAT'S TRICKY. TAKES YEARS OF PRACTICE.

GOOD. THEN IF WE KILL THE INHERITORS NOW, THERE IS TRULY NO COMING BACK FOR THEM.



ARE YOU CERTAIN YOU CAN DO WHAT IS REQUIRED?

I WARN YOU, REILLY, IF YOU PLAN THE SORT OF BETRAYAL YOU WOULD HAVE COMMITTED AS THE JACKAL--



LOOK, DOC. I KNOW I WAS A LITTLE... OFF THE LAST TIME WE HUNG OUT.

GETTING BRUTALLY KILLED 27 TIMES WILL DO THAT TO A GUY.

BUT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TURN THINGS AROUND. AND I THINK I'VE DONE OKAY.

THIS IS MY CHANCE TO MAKE IT RIGHT.



DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
ME. I'LL DO
MY PART.

EXCELLENT.



THEN
SO WILL
I.

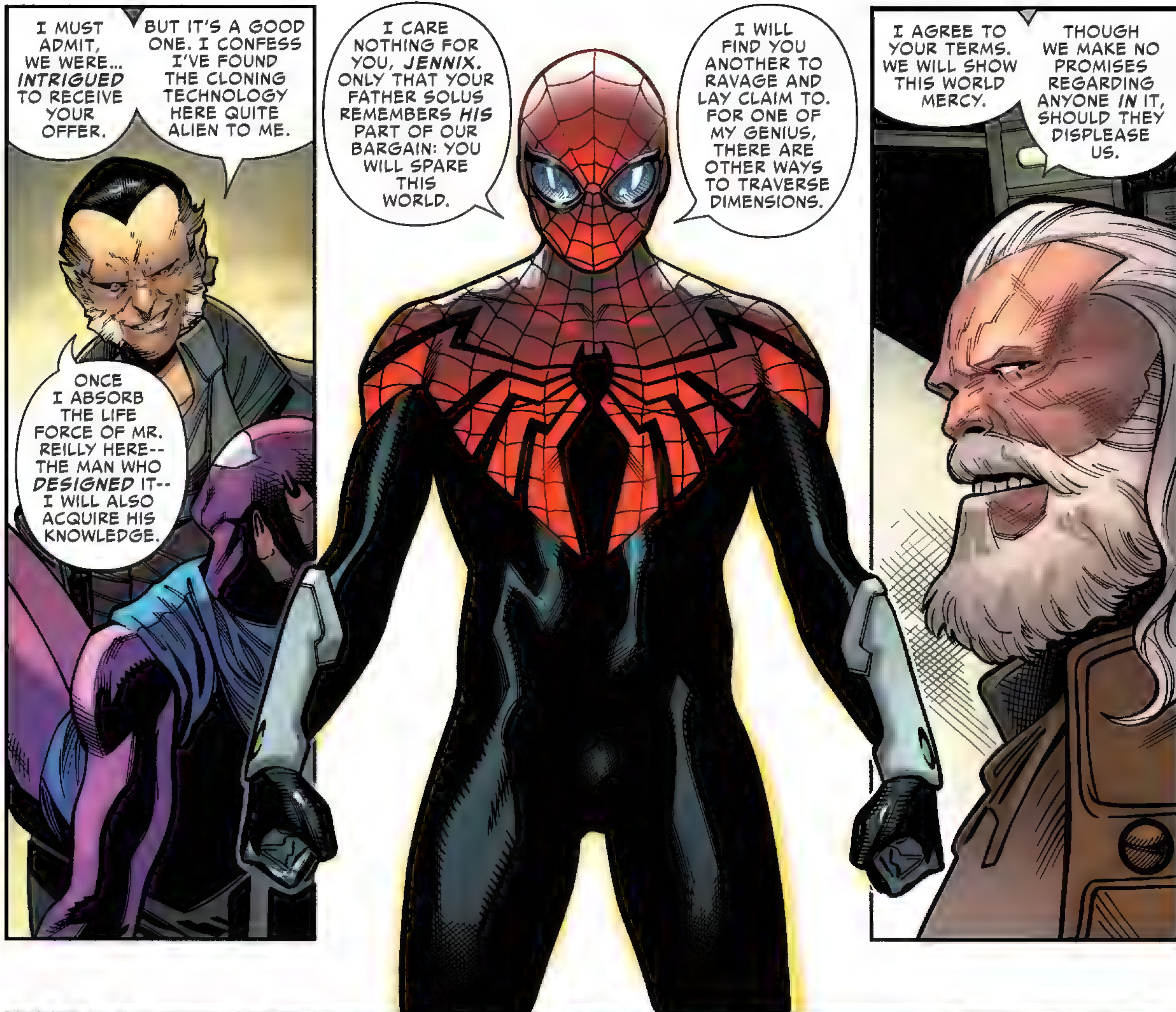
WH
ROKK



I HAVE
FULFILLED MY
PART OF THE
BARGAIN. SHOW
YOURSELVES...



...INHERITORS.



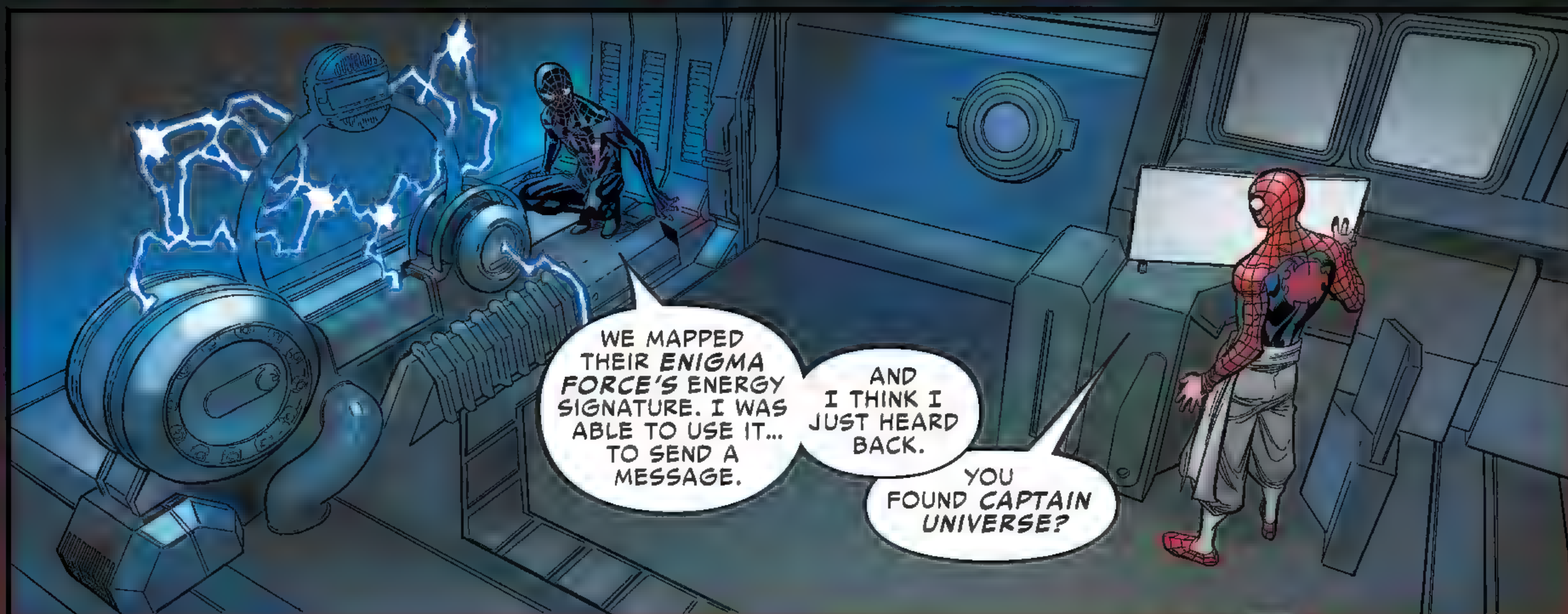


NOTHING. ALL KNOWN MEANS OF TRAVEL TO OTHER DIMENSIONS ARE DOWN. PERHAPS WITH TIME...

THAT'S WHERE I AM WITH THE INHERITORS' GENETIC CODES. THEY COULD GIVE US SOMETHING USEFUL...BUT NOT RIGHT AWAY.

GUYS, WAIT. OUR TRIP TO EARTH-13 MAY NOT HAVE BEEN A SNIPE HUNT AFTER ALL.

Aboard Leopardon.



WE MAPPED THEIR ENIGMA FORCE'S ENERGY SIGNATURE. I WAS ABLE TO USE IT... TO SEND A MESSAGE.

AND I THINK I JUST HEARD BACK.

YOU FOUND CAPTAIN UNIVERSE?



NOT QUITE.

WHO DARES SUMMON THE ENIGMA FORCE?

I THINK IT'S MAD...



SPIDER-GEDDON #5 VARIANT BY
VANESA R. DEL REY

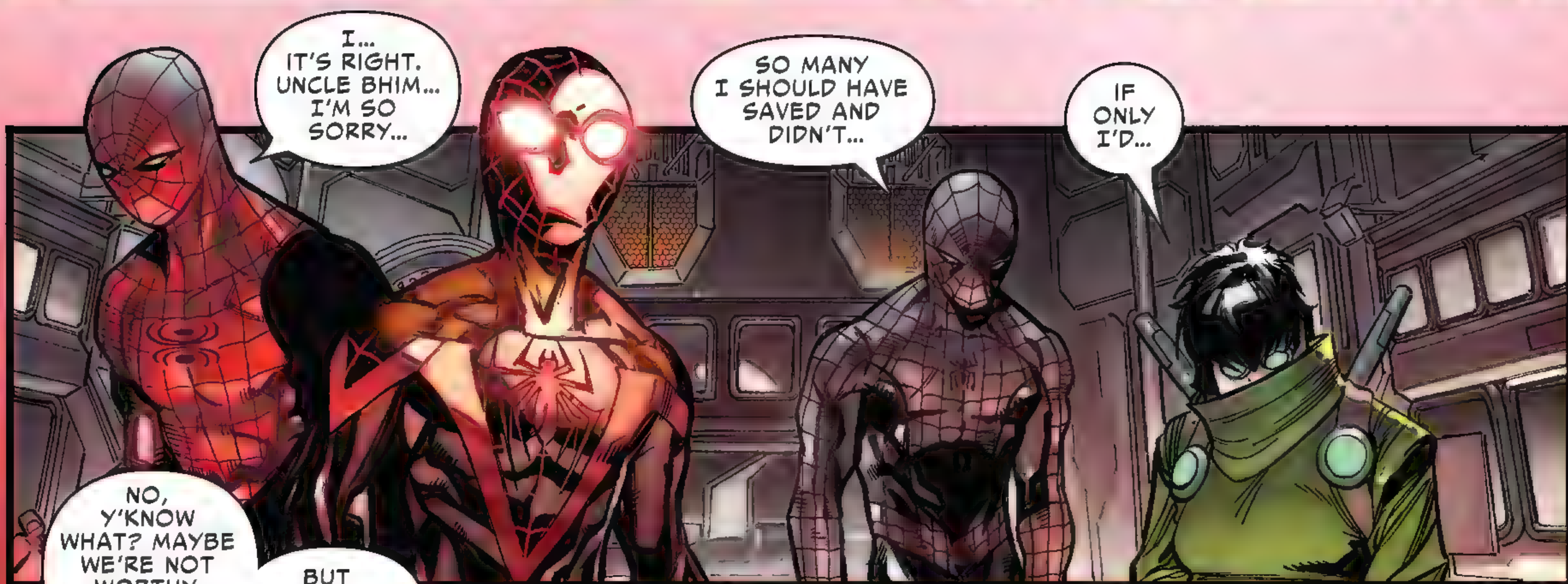




THE ENIGMA FORCE IS NOT A TOOL TO BE MANIPULATED BY MORTALS.

THE ENIGMA FORCE COMES TO THOSE IT DEEMS WORTHY. WHAT TEMERITY, WHAT ARROGANCE, MAKES YOU THINK YOU ARE WORTHY?

HAVE YOU NOT ALL MADE MISTAKES? UNFORGIVABLE ONES?



I... IT'S RIGHT. UNCLE BHIM... I'M SO SORRY...

SO MANY I SHOULD HAVE SAVED AND DIDN'T...

IF ONLY I'D...

NO, Y'KNOW WHAT? MAYBE WE'RE NOT WORTHY. NONE OF US.

BUT WHO IS? WHAT DOES THAT EVEN MEAN?

WE'RE TRYING TO SAVE THE DAMN MULTIVERSE! FROM A BUNCH OF MONSTERS THAT KILLED A VERSION OF YOU IN ANOTHER UNIVERSE!

IF THAT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU, GO AWAY! LET US DO WHAT WE CAN TO DEAL WITH THE ACTUAL PROBLEM WHILE YOU WAIT FOR SOME PERFECT IDEAL THAT'S NEVER COMING!

AH, MILES...

...PERHAPS YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE ANTAGONIZED THE COSMIC FORCE.



The Transamerica Pyramid.

BE
GONE, FALSE
SPIDER.



I CAN'T
BELIEVE YOU
DID THIS,
OTTO...

SILENCE,
THEY'LL HEAR
YOU.

YOU
FOLLOWED
US HERE?! YOU
HAVE NO
IDEA--

YOU'RE
QUESTIONING
ME?!

YOU GAVE
SCARLET SPIDER TO
THE INHERITORS!

YOU
BETRAYED
US ALL!





YOU
YOUNG
FOOL--
UFF!

WHAT?
I SHOULD TRUST
YOU? BOW TO YOUR
EXPERIENCE AND WISDOM
WHILE YOU THROW
US ALL UNDER
THE BUS?

YOU WERE
STARTING TO SOUND
LIKE MY WORLD'S OTTO.
SO I ASKED MILES
ABOUT YOU.

HE TOLD ME
EVERYTHING.

WHAMM

WHAT YOU DID
TO THIS WORLD'S
PETE...STEALING HIS
BODY...HIS LIFE! YOU'RE
WORSE THAN MY OTTO
EVER DREAMED
OF BEING!

EEAAGGHHH!

OH NO...
BEN...

NNHHH...

AH, GOOD.
IT'S SO MUCH
MORE SATISFYING WHEN
THE SPIDER-TOTEM IS
AWARE IT'S BEING
CONSUMED.

STOP
TRYING TO
MAKE US JEALOUS,
JENNIX, AND EAT
HIM ALREADY.

AS YOU
WISH, BROTHER
DAEMOS.

AH, YES. NOW I UNDERSTAND
YOUR MACHINERY. SO SIMPLE...
AND THERE'S SO MUCH MORE.

MY, SUCH A LIFE
YOU'VE HAD. SO
FLAVORFUL...

AGHH...

THAT'S "LIVES,"
PAL. I'VE HAD
A FEW.

STARTED OUT
AS A CLONE OF
PETER PARKER
MEMORIES THAT
WEREN'T MY OWN.
A PUPPET ON
A STRING.

EVENTUALLY I MADE
A LIFE FOR MYSELF.
NOT PERFECT,
BUT IT WAS MINE.

AND WHEN
IT ENDED--
SAVING MY
BROTHER,
PETER--I
THOUGHT
IT WAS
ENOUGH.

MY CREATOR,
MILES WARREN,
THE JACKAL,
HAD OTHER IDEAS.

HE BROUGHT ME BACK...
THEN KILLED ME AGAIN.
TWENTY-SEVEN DEATHS
IN ALL, EACH MORE
HORRIBLE THAN THE LAST.

I EMERGED DAMAGED. AND
DAMAGED PEOPLE DAMAGE OTHERS.

SO PATHOLOGICALLY AFRAID OF
DEATH, I DECIDED TO CONQUER
IT--BECOME THE JACKAL MYSELF.
BUT ALL I DID WAS *HURT* THE
PEOPLE I TRIED TO *HELP*...

...AND AFTER ALL THAT,
HERE I AM, DYING
AGAIN. BUT THIS TIME
IT'S *MY* CHOICE.

AND THIS
TWENTY-
EIGHTH DEATH...
THIS IS A
GOOD ONE.

BECAUSE
I'M NOT THE
ONLY ONE WITH A
PATHOLOGICAL
FEAR OF DEATH...

NO...
NO...

EEAAGGHHH!



BROTHER?
WHAT'S WRONG?

I'M DYING!
AGAIN AND
AGAIN I'M
DYING!

HNH. FOOD
POISONING.



YOU...
PLANNED THIS?
THE TWO OF
YOU?

OF COURSE.
REILLY UNDERSTOOD
THAT ONLY WITHOUT
JENNIX'S CLONING TUBES
DO WE HAVE A CHANCE
TO DEFEAT THEM. SO WE
HAD TO DESTROY HIS
MANIACAL MIND.

BUT BEN'S
DEAD!!! THERE...
STILL HAD TO BE
A BETTER
WAY.



BRIX AND I
HAVE FOUND THE
CULPRITS!

THEY'LL FIX
OUR BROTHER...OR
DIE SCREAMING!

GO. I
WILL HOLD
THEM
OFF.

YOU'D--



SNAP

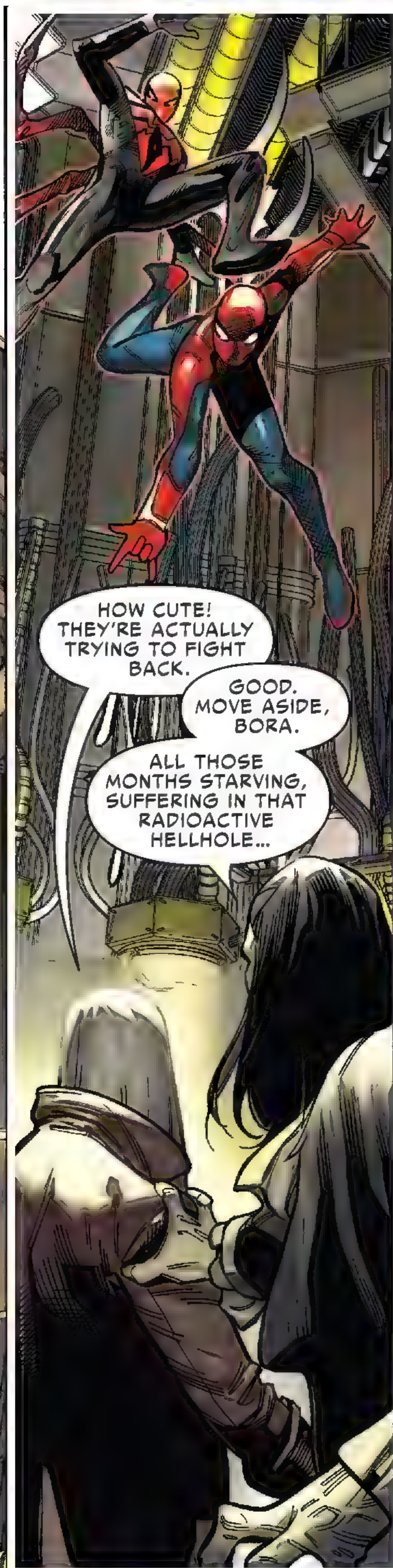
I AM SORRY I AM
NOT THE MAN YOU
THOUGHT I WAS,
PETER.

BUT
PERHAPS
I CAN BE
SOMETHING
CLOSE.

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU ARE. AND
Y'KNOW WHAT?
I DON'T
CARE.

I CAN'T
CONTROL
WHAT YOU DO.
ONLY WHAT I
DO. AND WHAT
I DO...

...IS FIGHT
MONSTERS
LIKE THESE.





LOOKS LIKE THE UNIVERSE WANTS YOU TO GO HUNGRY.

MORE SPECIFICALLY... CAPTAIN UNIVERSE.

THEY'RE ON THE ROPES. VERNA MISSING, JENNIX CRAZY.

TIME TO PUT THE BOOT IN!

YES!

THIS--THIS IS A FEAST FIT FOR LORD SOLUS! I KILLED ONE LIKE YOU BEFORE.



IT WAS THE FINEST MEAL I'VE EVER HAD!



I WAS THERE.

HE LET YOU GET YOUR HANDS ON HIM.

SHRAKWT

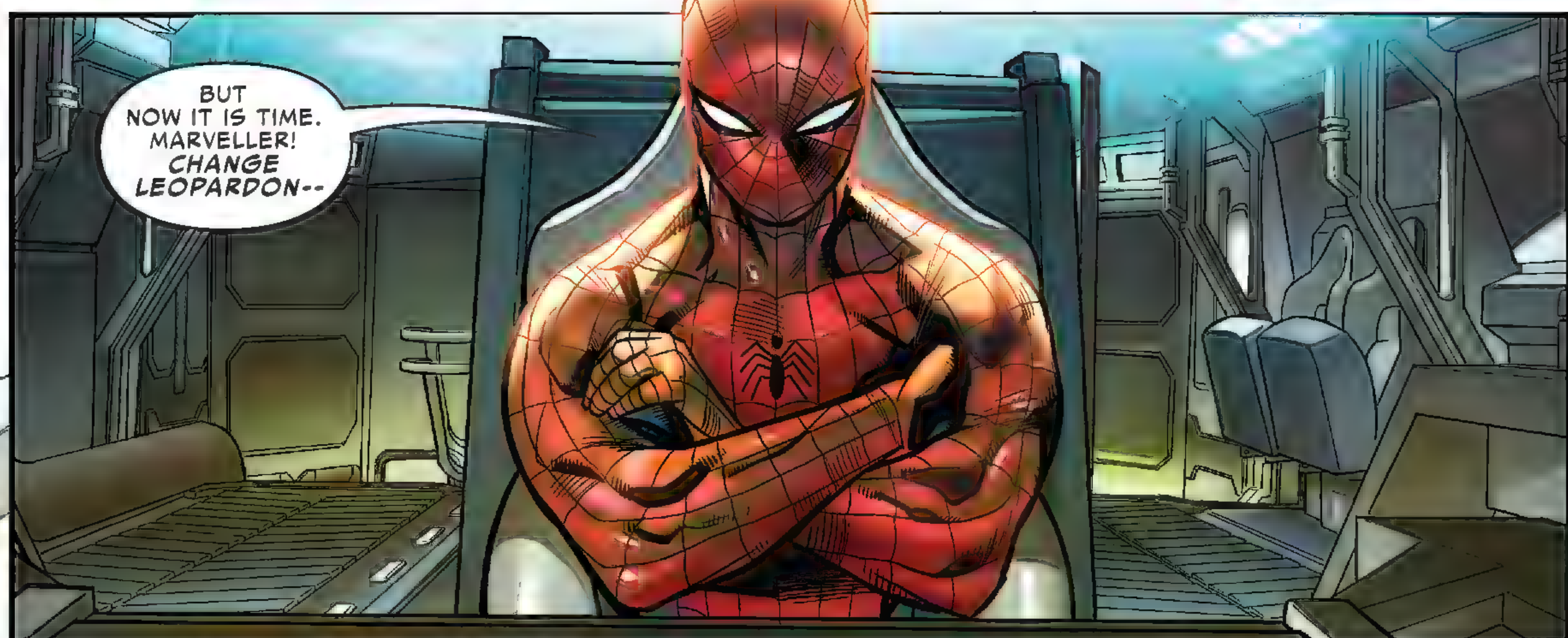
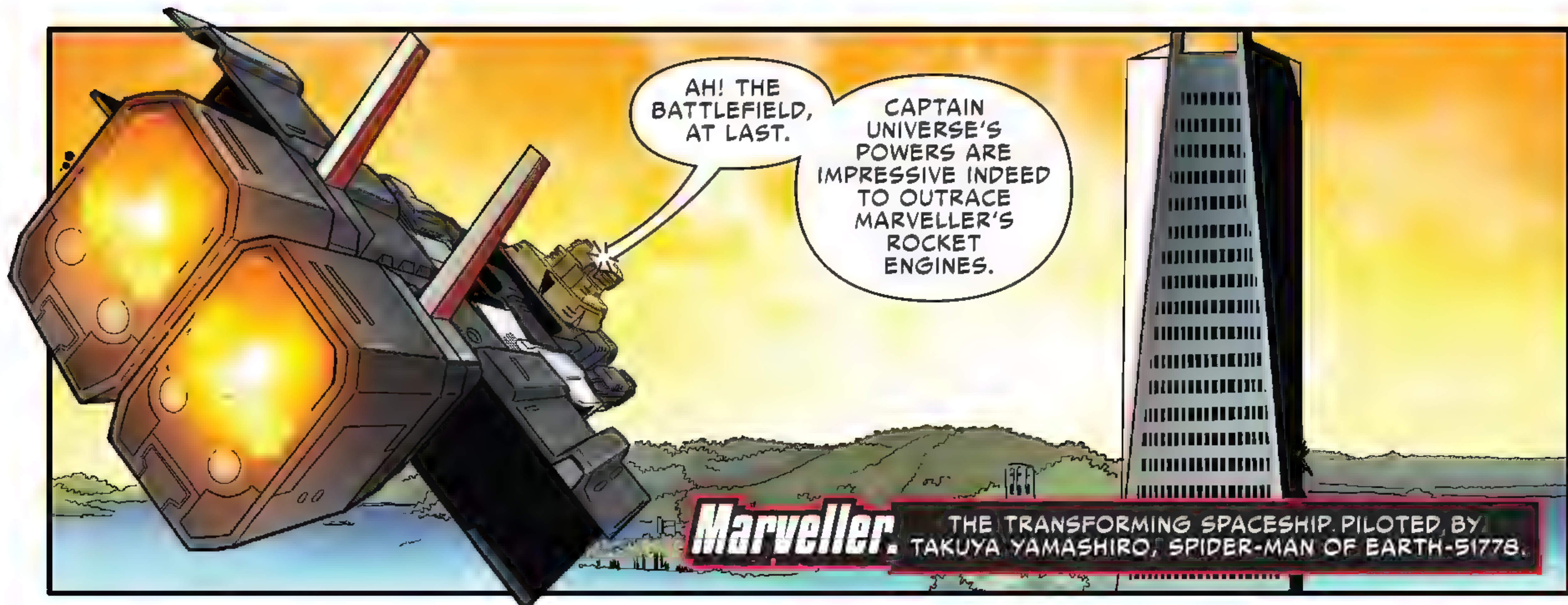


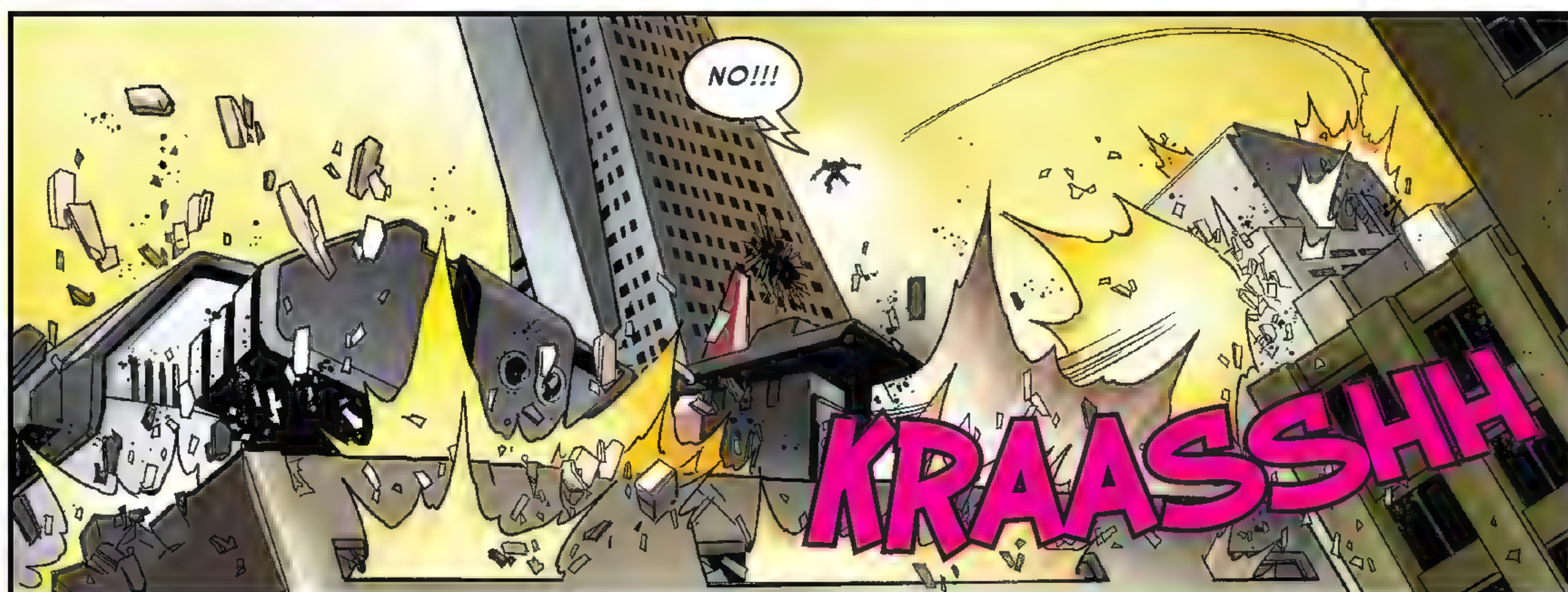
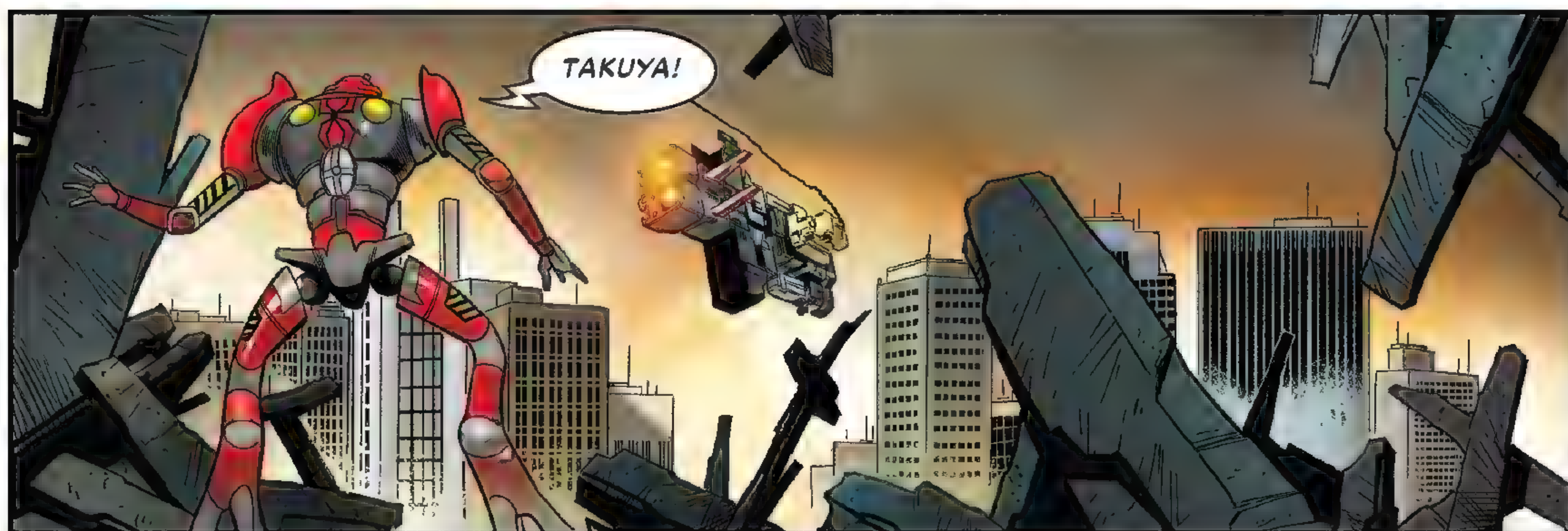
I WON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE!



AMUSING... YOU THINK... YOU HAVE... A CHOICE.

KKRRZZZZ



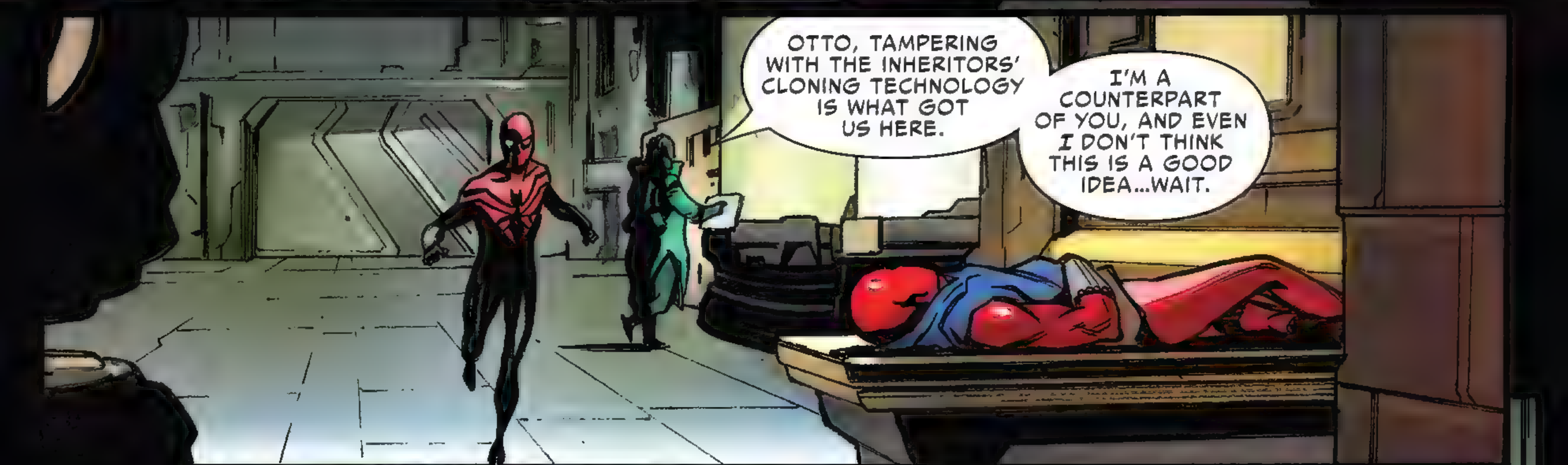




WHERE ARE YOU GOING? THE FIGHT'S OVER HERE!

AND ONE MORE BODY WILL MAKE NO DIFFERENCE.

NOR WILL TWO. OCTAVIA! TO ME!



OTTO, TAMPERING WITH THE INHERITORS' CLONING TECHNOLOGY IS WHAT GOT US HERE.

I'M A COUNTERPART OF YOU, AND EVEN I DON'T THINK THIS IS A GOOD IDEA...WAIT.



SPIDER-WOMAN? I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE ALIVE!

EVEN BETTER, VERNIA'S NOT. SHE DIED ON THAT RADIOACTIVE WORLD.

WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS?



THE BATTLE RAGES EVEN NOW. IN THAT DIRECTION.

WE ARE ON...ANOTHER MISSION.

COPY THAT. I'LL GO LEND A HAND.



WHAT EXACTLY IS THAT MISSION, OTTO?

IT IS TWOFOLD. ONE...

...TO ACKNOWLEDGE A WRONG.



AND
PERHAPS...
RIGHT IT.



YOU'RE **RESURRECTING**
BEN? I APPLAUD THE
SENTIMENT, BUT THERE'S
NO TIME.

AND IF THE
BATTLE ISN'T
WON, IT WON'T
MATTER.

EXACTLY.
WHICH BRINGS US
TO OUR SECOND
OBJECTIVE.

FROM THE
START, OUR
FORCES HAVE BEEN
DIVIDED...BY THE
QUESTION OF WHAT
TO DO WITH THE
INHERITORS.

I ADVOCATED
SLAYING THEM.
LAST TIME, WE
IMPRISONED THEM
INSTEAD, AND
NOW WE SUFFER
FOR IT.



BUT TOO MANY
SPIDERS DISAGREE...
CAN'T OVERCOME THEIR
NAIVE MORALS. AND
OUR DISSENSION
WEAKENS US.

WHILE
THE INHERITORS
FIGHT AS ONE.
AND SO
THEY ARE
WINNING.



BUT I
HAVE THE
ANSWER.

OF
COURSE.

WORK WITH
ME, OCTAVIA...AND
LET US SEE WHAT
WONDERS WE CAN
ACCOMPLISH!



JENNIX
IS A MUCH
MORE EFFECTIVE
FIGHTER LIKE
THIS.

YES, WE
SHOULD HAVE
DRIVEN HIM MAD
AGES AGO.

THIS
ISN'T WORKING!
THEY'RE TOO
STRONG!



I NEED
HELP HERE!
LEOPARDON'S
DOWN!

EVEN
WITH MILES,
WE DON'T HAVE
THE POWER TO
WIN THIS!



MJ, YOU HAVE
TO GET OUT
OF HERE.

HUSH. IF
THIS IS THE END,
WE'RE FACING IT
TOGETHER.

I'M GLAD
ANNIE MAY ISN'T
HERE...HOPEFULLY
SHE'S SAFE.



I JUST
WISH WE
COULD HEAR
HER VOICE
ONE LAST
TIME...

EEWWWW!

MOM! DAD!
WE TALKED ABOUT
BEING GROSS
IN PUBLIC!

Spiderling.

ANNIE MAY PARKER
OF EARTH-18119.

LET THEM
HAVE THEIR
MOMENT, SPIDERLING.
I WISH I COULD
GIVE MY MOM THE
CHANCE TO KISS
MY DAD ONE
MORE TIME.

Spider-Girl.

ANYA CORAZON
OF EARTH-616.

**Spider-
Woman.**

MAY PARKER
OF EARTH-982.

LOOKS LIKE
WE GOT HERE JUST
IN TIME FOR THE BIG
THROWDOWN.

SPIDERLING?

NO--IT'S TOO
DANGEROUS FOR
YOU HERE!

AH, THE
DESSERT
TRAY.

I'LL HAVE
THE LOT.

I WONDERED WHERE
YOU CHILDREN HAD
GOTTEN TO.

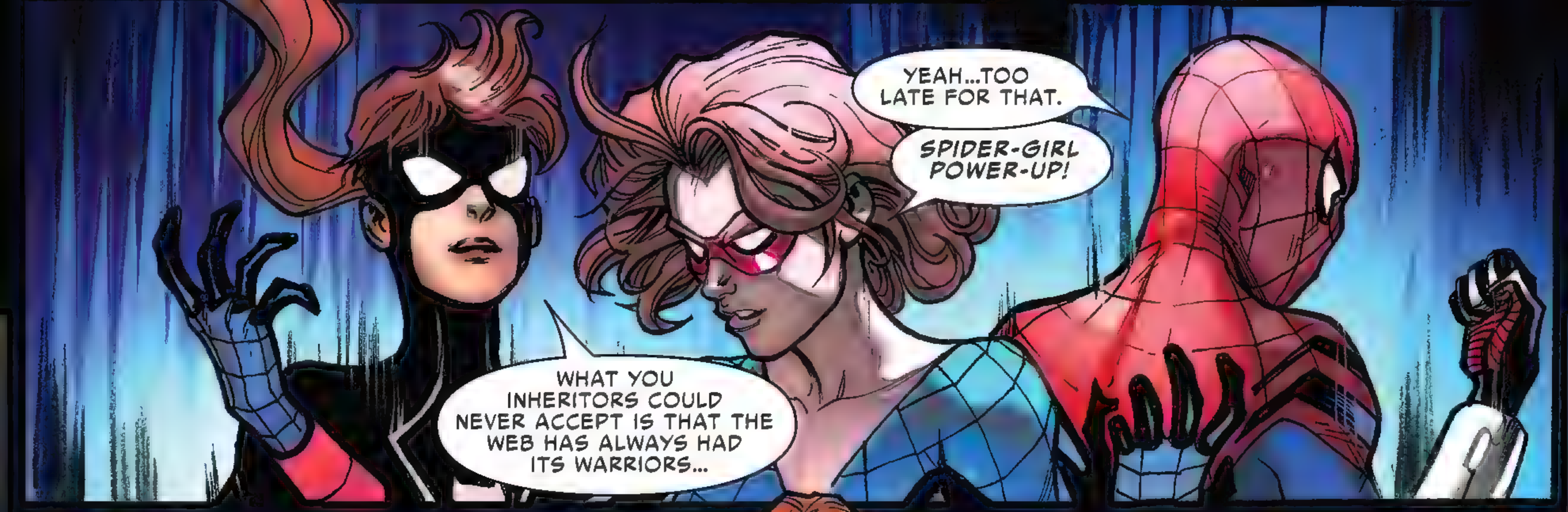
WE MADE A STOP IN WHAT'S LEFT OF LOOMWORLD.
THE WEB OF LIFE IS DESTROYED...BUT WE GOT
PIECES OF IT.

AND
A SURPRISE.
TURNS OUT I'M
THE PATTERN-
MAKER!*

* SEE SPIDER-GIRLS FOR DETAILS!
--THE WEB OF NICK AND KATHLEN

THE PATTERNMAKER?
HOW DO YOU EVEN KNOW
THAT TERM--

QUICKLY!
KILL THEM
BEFORE--





THEY...
HURT US.

SO THEY'RE
STRONGER. ALL
THAT MEANS IS A
MORE FILLING MEAL
WHEN WE FINALLY
WIN!



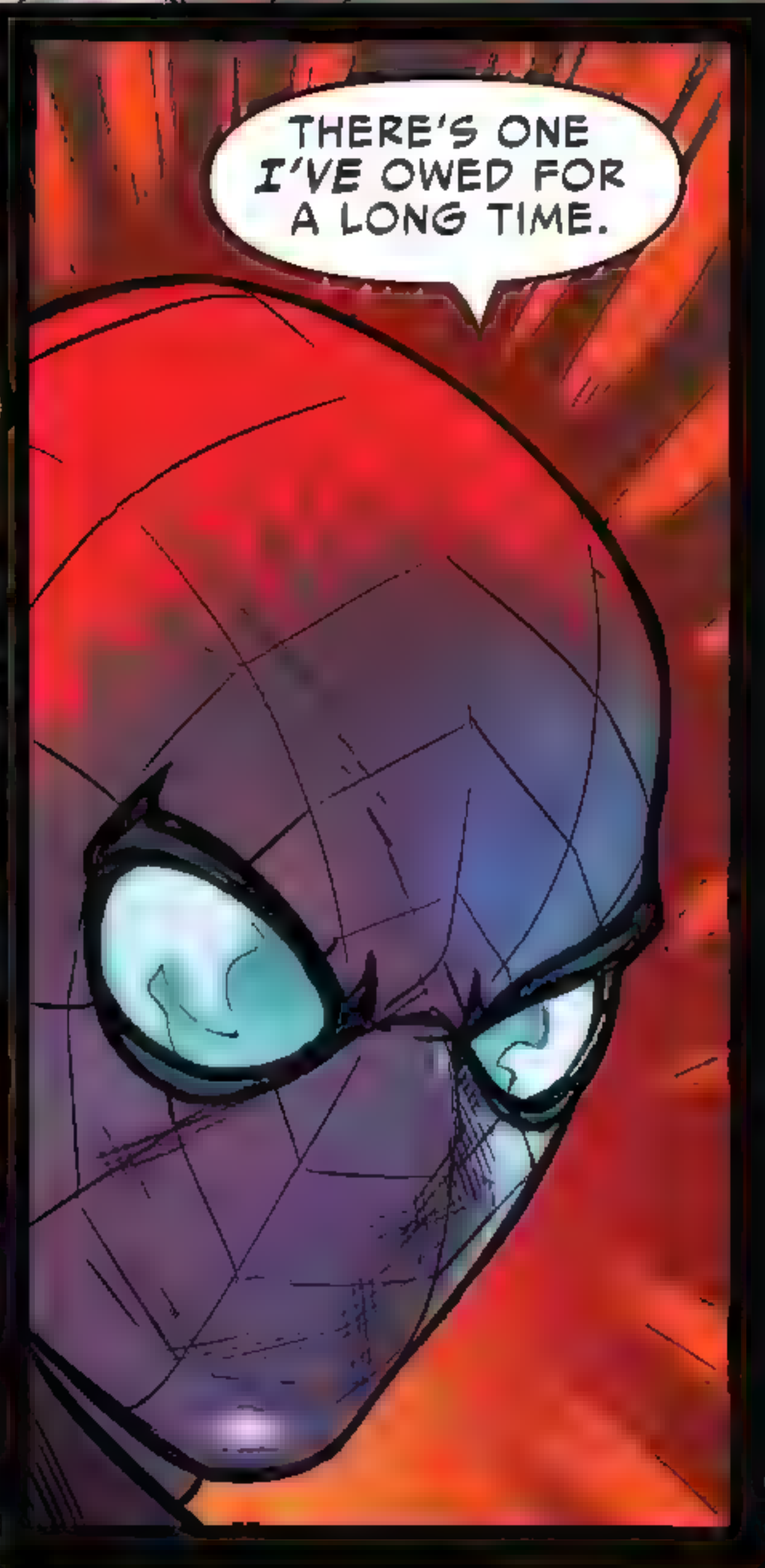
I KNOW YOU GUYS
WORRY ABOUT ME.
BUT WE'VE GOT
THIS. YOU NEED TO
TRUST ME TO
HANDLE IT.

YOU
SHOULD KNOW
BETTER,
ANNIE.

WE DO
THINGS AS A
FAMILY.



WE'VE GOT
BRIX AND BORA!
THE REST OF YOU
FOCUS ON THE
OTHERS!



THERE'S ONE
I'VE OWED FOR
A LONG TIME.



YOU FOUGHT
VALIANTLY, LITTLE ONE.
BUT NOW I WILL CRACK
OPEN THAT SHELL AND
FEAST ON WHAT'S
INSIDE.

NEVER.
SELF-DESTRUCT
IN 3...2...



DAEMOS.
YOU KILLED MY
FATHER. TORE
MY FAMILY
APART.

NOW
IT'S MY
TURN.

ARRHH!





Spider-Man.
PETER PARKER
OF EARTH-616.

Spider-Gwen.

...I GOT
YOUR SPIDER-
ARMY RIGHT
HERE!

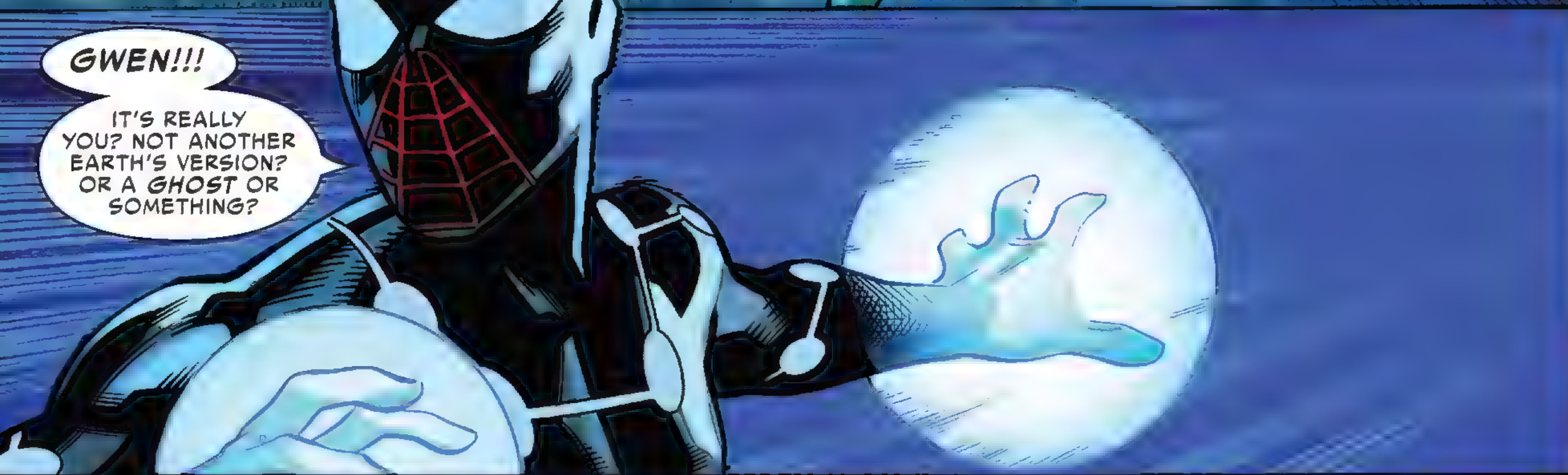
HEY, FOLKS.
SORRY I'M LATE.
BIG FIGHT WITH
MORLUN.

KICKED
HIS BUTT, BY
THE WAY. JUST
SAYIN'.



ASHLEY!
SPIDER-KID!
THANK
GOD.

GWEN...?



GWEN!!!

IT'S REALLY
YOU? NOT ANOTHER
EARTH'S VERSION?
OR A GHOST OR
SOMETHING?



OOF!
IT'S ME.

ALTHOUGH
I DO KINDA LIKE
THE SOUND OF
THAT... "GHOST-
SPIDER"...

**Ghost-
Spider.**
GWEN STACY
OF EARTH-65.

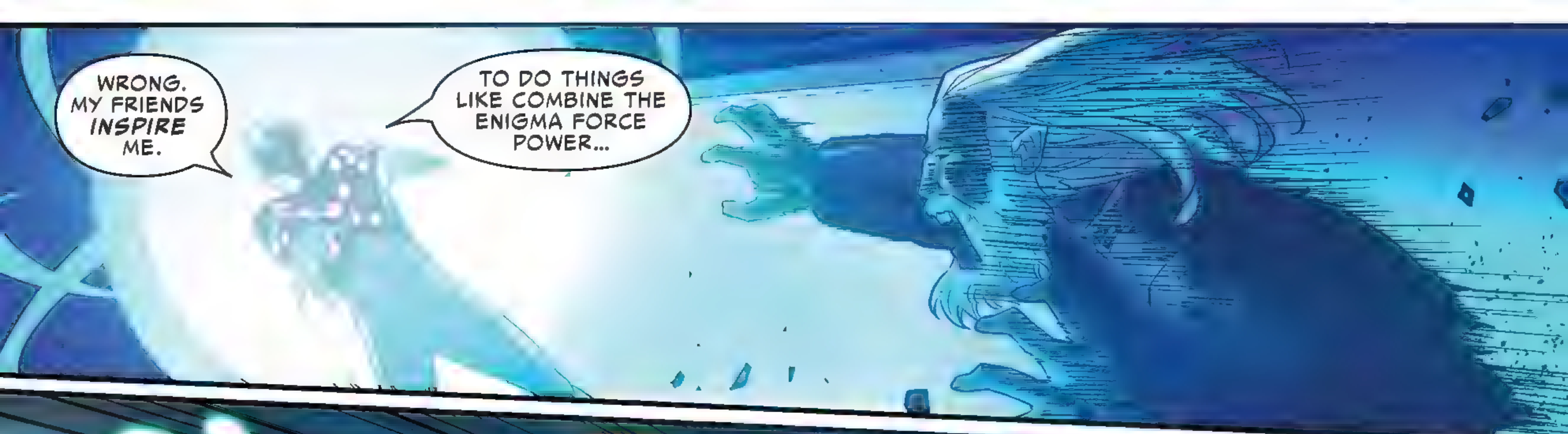


MILES!
LOOK
OUT!



IF MY
CHILDREN WERE SO
CARELESS, I'D HAVE
TORTURED THEM
FOR DAYS.

YOUR MAUDLIN
EMOTIONS MAKE
YOU WEAK.
EASY PREY.



WRONG.
MY FRIENDS
INSPIRE
ME.

TO DO THINGS
LIKE COMBINE THE
ENIGMA FORCE
POWER...



...AND
MY VENOM
STRIKE!

FZSHOOM



WHOA.
THAT WAS
AMAZING,
MILES.

TOO
BAD IT'S NOT
ENOUGH.

CAN I
HELP?

SOLUS
IS OUT OF YOUR
WEIGHT CLASS. AND
STOP USING MY REAL
NAME, OKAY? I DON'T
KNOW WHAT KIND OF
MAD MAX DYSTOPIAN
WORLD YOU'RE FROM...



DYSTOPIA---?
IT'S ME! YOUR
SPIDEY! OR THE
OTHER SPIDEY.
OR...

YOU
MADE IT!
YOU STOPPED
MORLUN? DUDE,
YOU'RE A
MESS.

I'M VERY
TIRED.

FOR REAL,
I GOT THIS. MAYBE
GO FIND DOC OCK,
SEE IF HE NEEDS
ANYTHING?



GEEZ, YOU
MISS THE BEGINNING
OF A BIG EVENT AND
YOU'RE TOTALLY
LOST.

BUT I DO KINDA
FEEL LIKE A THIRD
WHEEL HERE. OKAY,
IF I KNOW OTTO, HE'S
WITH THE SCIENCE-Y
STUFF...





CAPTAIN
UNIVERSE!
BREAK
OFF FROM
SOLUS!

HA!
THERE'S
NOWHERE
YOU CAN RUN
I CAN'T
FOLLOW!

I REALLY
HOPE YOU
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE
DOING...

HE DOES. I CAN
SEE THE PATTERNS. IN
FACT, WITH WHAT I'VE
ABSORBED FROM THE
SCROLLS, I'VE SEEN THE
INHERITORS' HISTORY...
THIS WILL RIGHT
SOME HORRIBLE
WRONGS.

A
PATTERNMAKER?
FASCINATING. I HAVEN'T
SEEN ONE OF YOU
IN MILLENNIA.

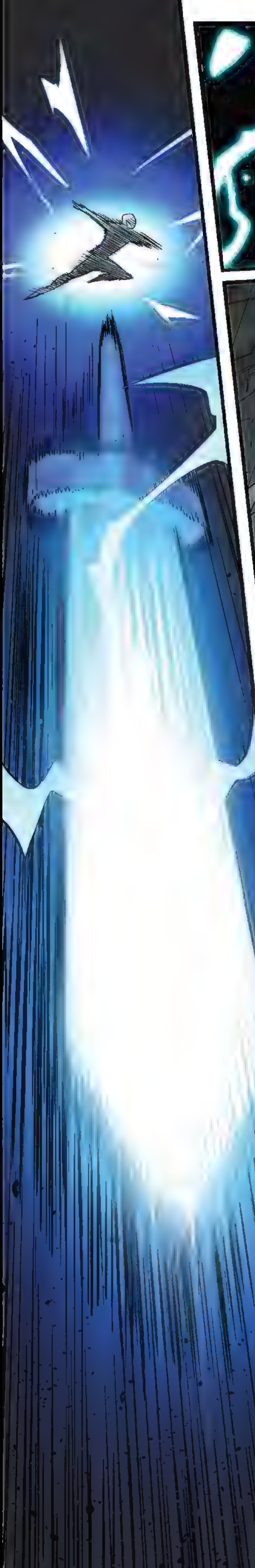
NEARLY
AS DELIGHTFUL
A MEAL AS THE
ENIGMA
FORCE...

HEY,
SOLUS. I'M
BACK.

AND I'VE
GOT TWO
WORDS FOR
YOU.



SWORD
VIGOR.



YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO CROSS YOUR ARMS WHEN YOU SAY IT.

NOTES LATER, OKAY, TAKUYA? I DON'T WANT TO THINK ABOUT WHAT I JUST DID...



FATHER!

CRIMINAL! MURDERER!



I HOPE YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT THAT. BECAUSE IF THE ENIGMA FORCE AGREES, IT'LL BAIL, AND WE ALL DIE...

...BUT IT LOOKS LIKE SPIDERLING'S RIGHT, AND DOC OCK'S PLAN MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING TO IT AFTER ALL.

OKAY, EVERYONE...



Later.

I GET THE PLAN, BUT THAT JUST DIDN'T FEEL RIGHT.

WE TRANSFERRED THEIR CONSCIOUSNESS TO CLONE BODIES. IT'S WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO *THEMSELVES* FOR MILLENNIA.

THAT'S NOT WHAT HE MEANT. I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, MILES. BUT THIS GIVES THEM MORE OF A CHANCE THAN THEY EVER HAD.

HE'S RIGHT. BETWEEN THE SCROLLS AND THE WEB, I'VE SEEN GLIMPSES OF THEIR PAST.

SOLUS MADE HIS CHILDREN INTO THE MONSTERS THEY ARE. ABUSE BARELY BEGINS TO DESCRIBE IT.

THEY NEVER REALLY HAD A CHOICE.

WE'VE GOT THE OPPORTUNITY--THE *RESPONSIBILITY*--TO GIVE THEM ONE. WE HAD TO TAKE IT.

IF THIS WORKS. HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE?

NOT LONG. IN FACT, IT SHOULD BE FINISHED...

...NOW. OPEN THE TUBES.



I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYING THIS, BUT...THEY'RE ADORABLE.

WHO'S THE CUTEST LITTLE LIFE FORCE VAMPIRES? YOU ARE!

THEY HAVE BEEN GIVEN A NEW START...AN OPPORTUNITY TO RISE ABOVE THEIR PAST CRIMES.

SOMETHING I CAN HARDLY BEGRUDGE ANYONE.



JENNIX ACTUALLY DID SOME REMARKABLE MAPPING OF THEIR GENETIC CODE.

IT TURNS OUT SOLUS FORCIBLY INSTILLED THE HUNGER FOR LIFE FORCE INTO THEM. HE *CHOSE* TO BE A MONSTER... AND HE WANTED HIS CHILDREN TO BE LIKE HIM.

I RESTORED THEM TO THE WAY THEY'D BEEN. NOW THEY CAN SURVIVE ON ORDINARY FOOD. AND THEY HAVE NO MEMORY OF THEIR PAST.



I'VE GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU GUYS.

WHEN WE FINALLY STOPPED FIGHTING EACH OTHER, WE FIGURED OUT A LOT. WE SHOULD CUT A PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT.

I'LL CALL THE NYPD... HAVE THEM BRING MORLUN HERE SO WE CAN DO THE SAME TO HIM.



"DON'T WANT TO LEAVE A LOOSE END LIKE HIM AROUND."



ONE QUESTION:
WHO'S GOING TO,
Y'KNOW...RAISE
THEM? I THINK
SOME OF YOU
HAVE KIDS...

NOT IT.
WE COULD BARELY
HANDLE ONE, LET
ALONE SIX.

I
HEARD
THAT.

MY BABY
BROTHER IS
ENOUGH OF A
HANDFUL.



I
THINK
I CAN
HELP.

THEY CALL ME
SPIDER-MA'AM.
BUT I SUPPOSE
THERE'S NO HARM
IN YOU KNOWING
MY REAL NAME--
MAY PARKER.

AND IT'S
BEEN TOO
LONG SINCE I
HAD THE PITTER-
PATTER OF
LITTLE FEET
AROUND THE
HOUSE.



I'VE TALKED
TO MY HUSBAND
AND NEPHEW ABOUT
FOSTERING. THERE ARE
SO MANY CHILDREN
IN NEED...LIKE
THESE.

I THINK
WE HAVE A
WINNER.

THERE IS
NONE MORE
WORTHY.

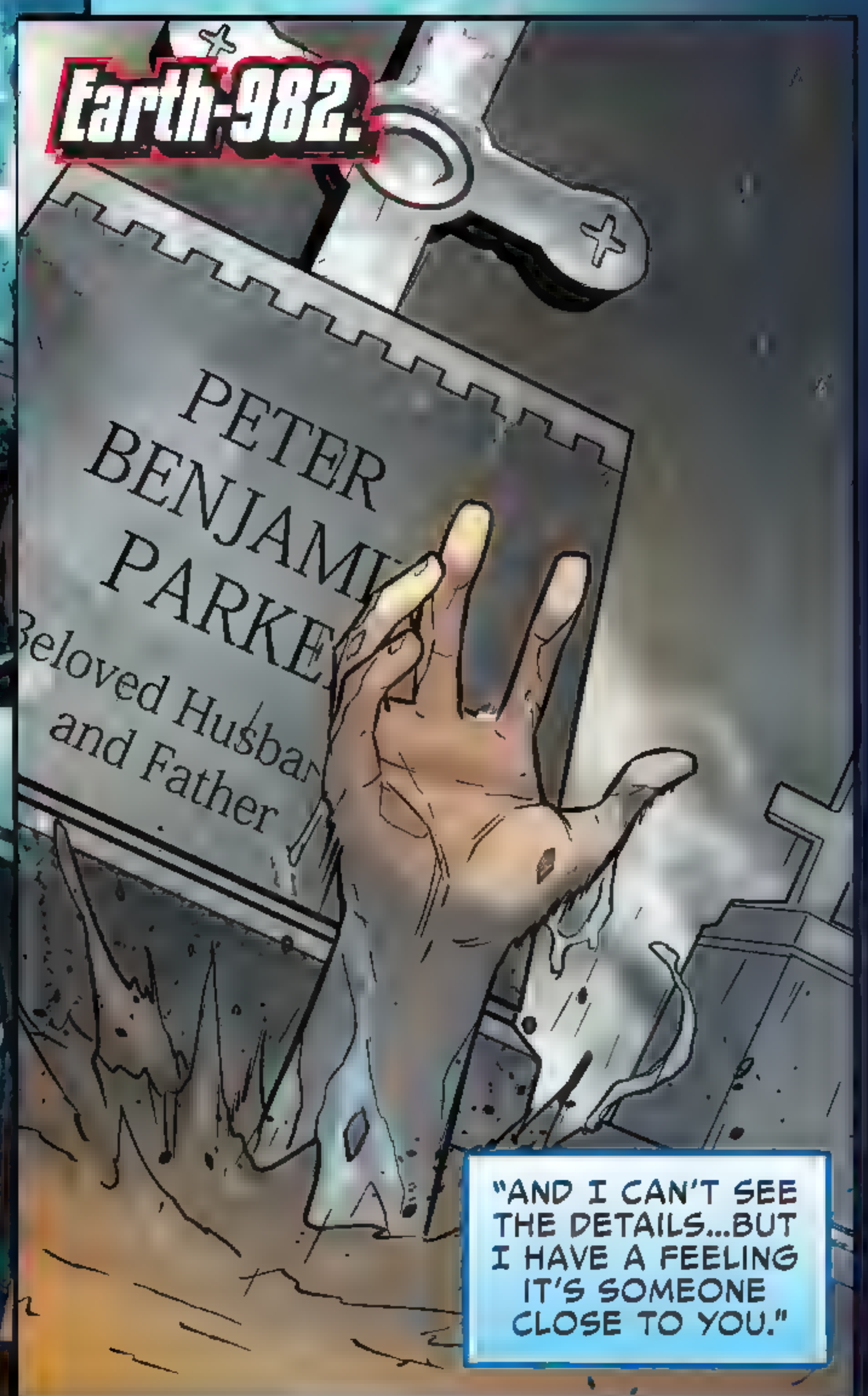


I GUESS
THAT'S NOT TRUE
FOR ME...THERE
GOES THE ENIGMA
FORCE. WHICH I
HOPE MEANS
THE CRISIS
IS OVER.

MAN,
THAT WAS
INTENSE...
HOW'D YOU
HANDLE
IT?

NOT
HALF AS
WELL AS
YOU.

C'MON...
LET'S FIGURE OUT
HOW TO GET ALL
THESE FOLKS
HOME.



THAT RIDICULOUS ROBOT IS REPAIRED. ENOUGH FOR MR. YAMASHIRO TO RETURN TO HIS WORLD, AT ANY RATE.

...I REGRET ANY DECEPTION I PERPETRATED TO RECRUIT YOU. YOU UNDERSTAND WHY IT WAS NECESSARY.

I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU DID THE RIGHT THING IN THE END. UNLIKE MY OTTO.

BUT THAT GUY I THOUGHT YOU WERE? YOU CAN ACTUALLY BE HIM, IF YOU TRY.

TAKE CARE, DOC.

HEY, 616 REPRESENT. I FEEL LIKE I SHOULD MAKE A SPEECH ABOUT HOW WHEN WE ALL WORK TOGETHER WE CAN DO ANYTHING.

PLEASE DON'T.

OTTO... AFTER YOU SAVED AUNT MAY, I SAID WE HAD A CLEAN SLATE. THAT STILL APPLIES.

SAME HERE. I MAY NOT AGREE WITH YOU OFTEN, BUT WE MANAGED TO MAKE IT WORK. FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, WE'RE COOL.

I SHALL TRY TO CONTAIN MY EMOTION.

DUDE! ALL I'M SAYING IS, IF YOU NEED A HAND, CALL. AND WE'LL DO THE SAME.

VERY WELL. LIKEWISE. BUT I ASSURE YOU, THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN CAN DEAL WITH ANY THREATS THAT MAY ARISE.

"NO MATTER FROM WHENCE THEY COME."

The End!



VAULT OF SPIDERS #1 VARIANT BY
MARCOS MARTIN



SPIDER-GEDDON

SOME TIME AGO, THE SPIDER-POWERED HEROES OF MANY UNIVERSES UNITED IN BATTLE TO DEFEAT THE INHERITORS, A FAMILY OF SUPERHUMAN BEINGS WHO FED ON THE LIFE ESSENCE OF SPIDERS. THE SPIDER-ARMY TRIUMPHED, STRANDING THEIR ENEMY ON A RADIOACTIVE PLANET, AND RETURNED TO THEIR LIVES. THE INHERITORS WAITED. THEN OTTO OCTAVIUS, ASPIRING TO BECOME THE PREDOMINANT HERO OF SAN FRANCISCO, USED THE INHERITORS' CLONING TECHNOLOGY AND OPENED A DOOR FOR THEIR RETURN.

NOW FEAST YOUR EYES ON THE SPECTACULAR BEINGS CAUGHT IN THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY, FOR THIS MAY BE THE END OF EVERY SPIDER-MAN EVER!

VAULT OF SPIDERS

PROLOGUE

JED MacKAY
WRITER

SCOTT KOBLISH
PENCILER & INKER

ANDRES MOSSA
COLORIST

UC's TRAVIS LANHAM
LETTERER

THE WEB-SLINGER

CULLEN BUNN
WRITER

JAVIER PULIDO
PENCILER & INKER

MUNTSÁ VICENTE
COLORIST

UC's JOE CARAMAGNA
LETTERER

FINAL GALAXY BATTLE!

JED MacKAY
WRITER

SHELDON VELLA
PENCILER, INKER, LETTERER

SPIDER-BYTE

NILAH MAGRUDER
WRITER

ALBERTO ALBUQUERQUE
PENCILER & INKER

ANDREW CROSSLEY
COLORIST

UC's TRAVIS LANHAM
LETTERER

SAVAGE SPIDER-MAN

JAMES ASMUS
WRITER

JUAN GEDEON
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ANDRES MOSSA
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UC's JOE CARAMAGNA
LETTERER

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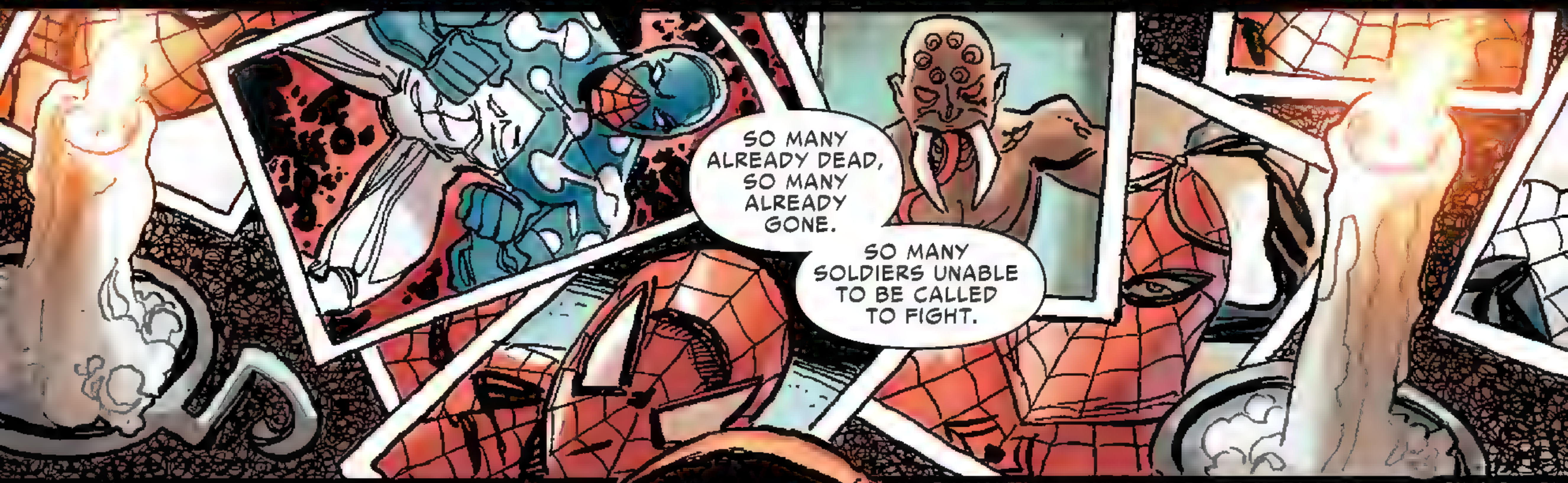
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EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PRESIDENT

ALAN FINE
CHIEF PRODUCER

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO



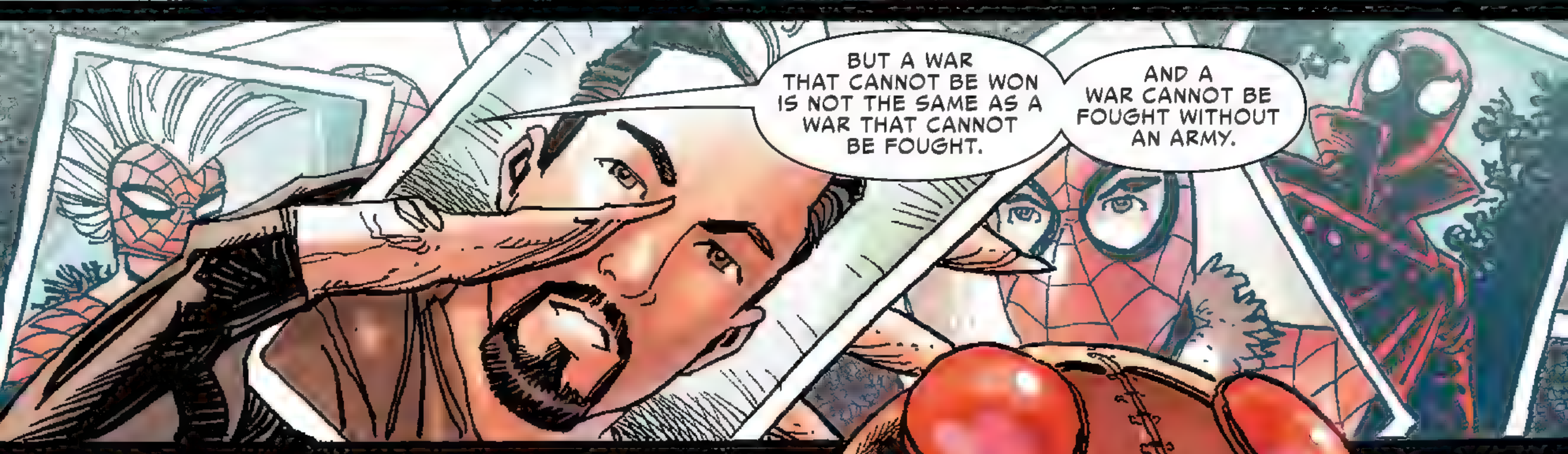
SO MANY
ALREADY DEAD,
SO MANY
ALREADY
GONE.

SO MANY
SOLDIERS UNABLE
TO BE CALLED
TO FIGHT.



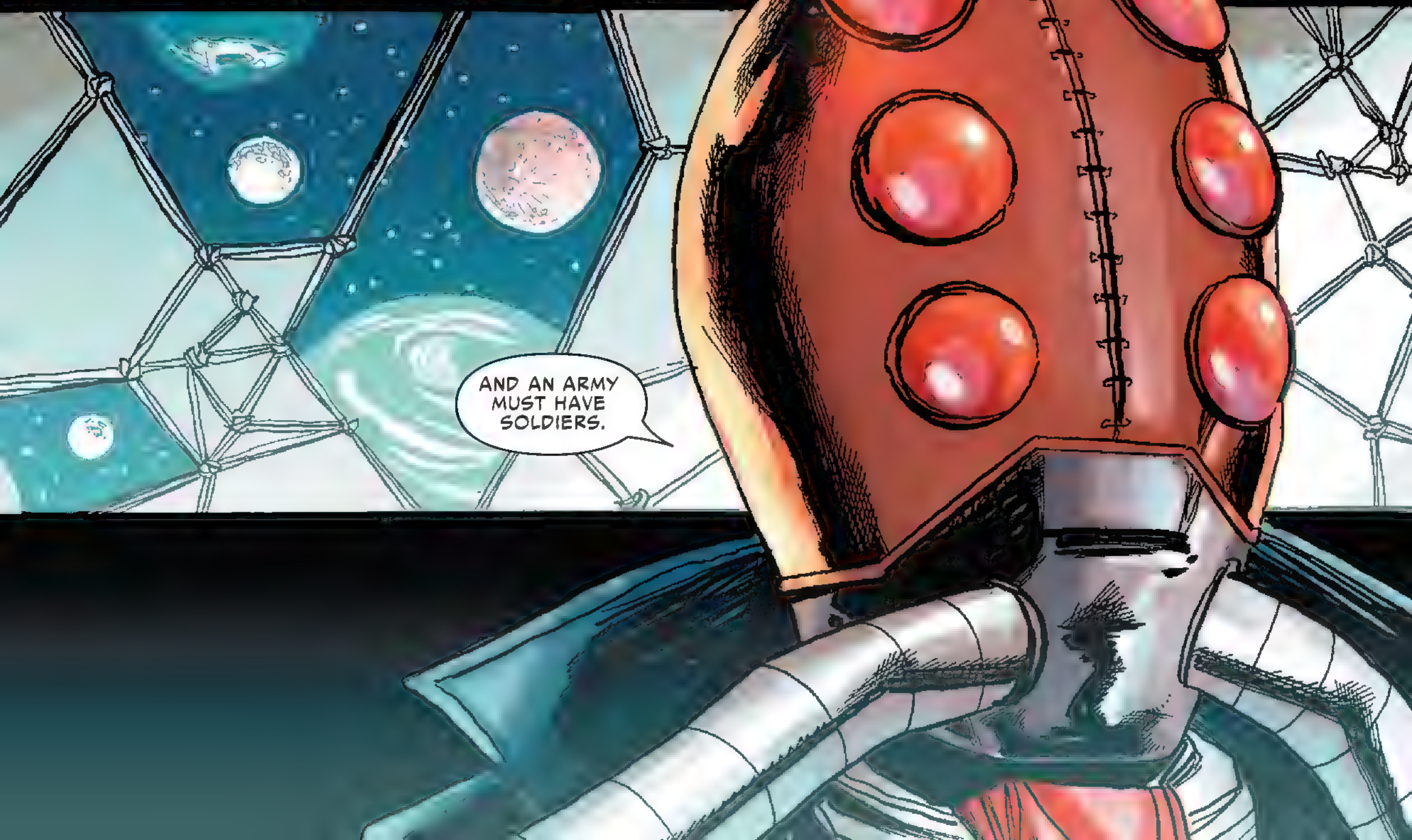
WE ARE AT
WAR, BILLY. A WAR WE
CANNOT WIN. NO ONE CAN
STAND AGAINST THE
INHERITORS.

AND
WHO WOULD
KNOW BETTER
THAN I?



BUT A WAR
THAT CANNOT BE WON
IS NOT THE SAME AS A
WAR THAT CANNOT
BE FOUGHT.

AND A
WAR CANNOT BE
FOUGHT WITHOUT
AN ARMY.



AND AN ARMY
MUST HAVE
SOLDIERS.



I WILL FIND
FOR YOU MORE
SOLDIERS, BILLY. I
WILL BRING YOU MORE
SPIDERS FOR
YOUR ARMY.

I WILL
NEVER
LET YOU
DOWN.

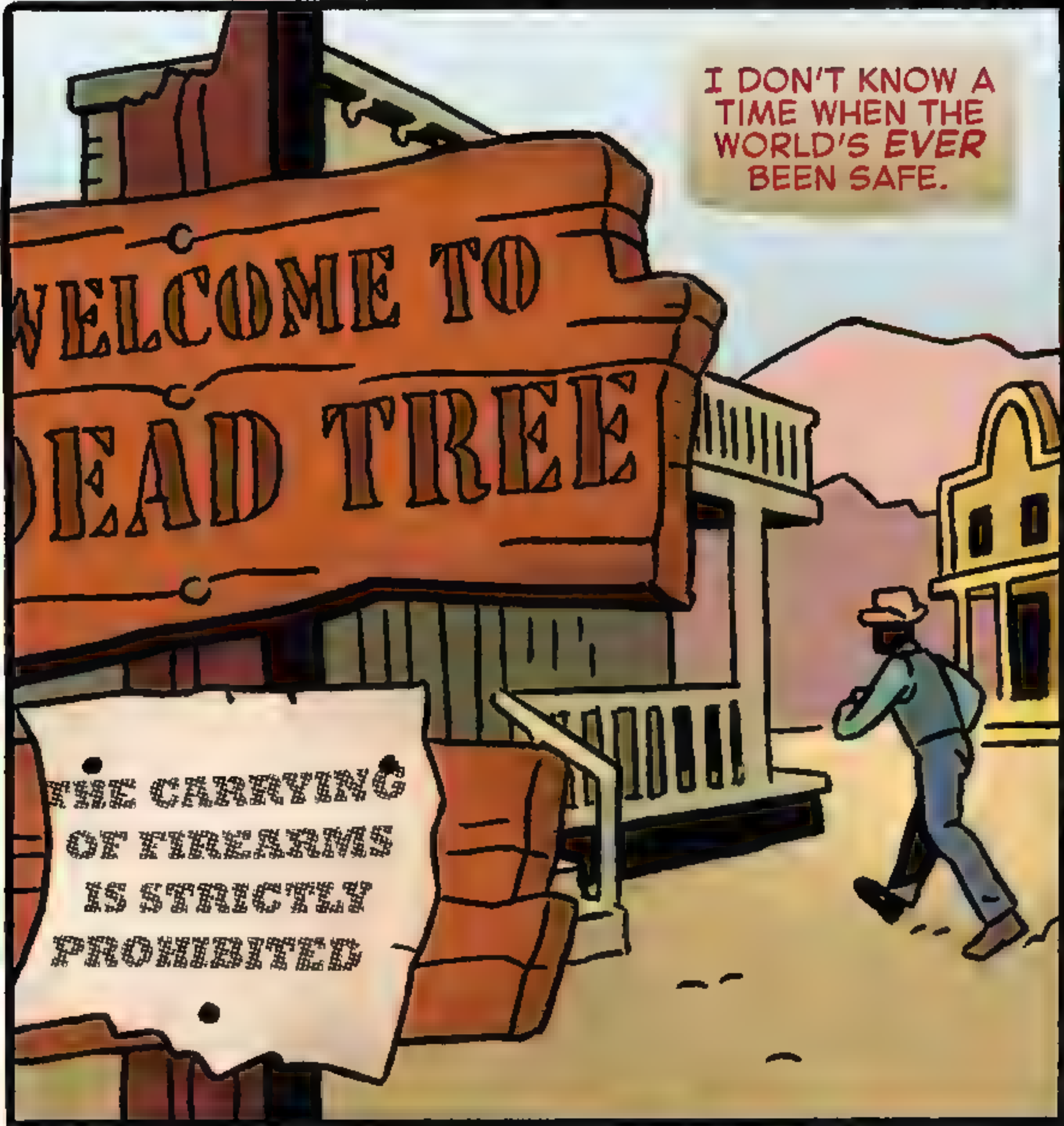


THERE'S THEM
THAT SAY TIMES
ARE A'CHANGIN'...

...AND NOT
FOR THE
BETTER.



CAN'T SAY
AS THEY'RE
WRONG.



I DON'T KNOW A
TIME WHEN THE
WORLD'S EVER
BEEN SAFE.



MARAUDERS!
DESPERADOES!



THEY
ATTACKED
A WAGON
BOUND FOR
DEAD TREE!



THEY JUST...
BUTCHERED
THOSE POOR
PEOPLE!

ANYONE WHO
TELLS YOU
DIFFERENT--WELL,
THEY'RE TRYIN'
TO SELL YOU
SOMETHIN'.



THESE DAYS, THOUGH,
THE WORLD'S JUST
TURNED PLAIN MEAN
AND HEARTLESS.

SAVAGE
AND CRUEL.

AND SINCE
NOBODY IS DOIN'
A BLASTED THING
ABOUT IT...

...I RECKON
IT FALLS
TO ME.





NO SIR.

NOT EVER
SAFE AND
PURE.

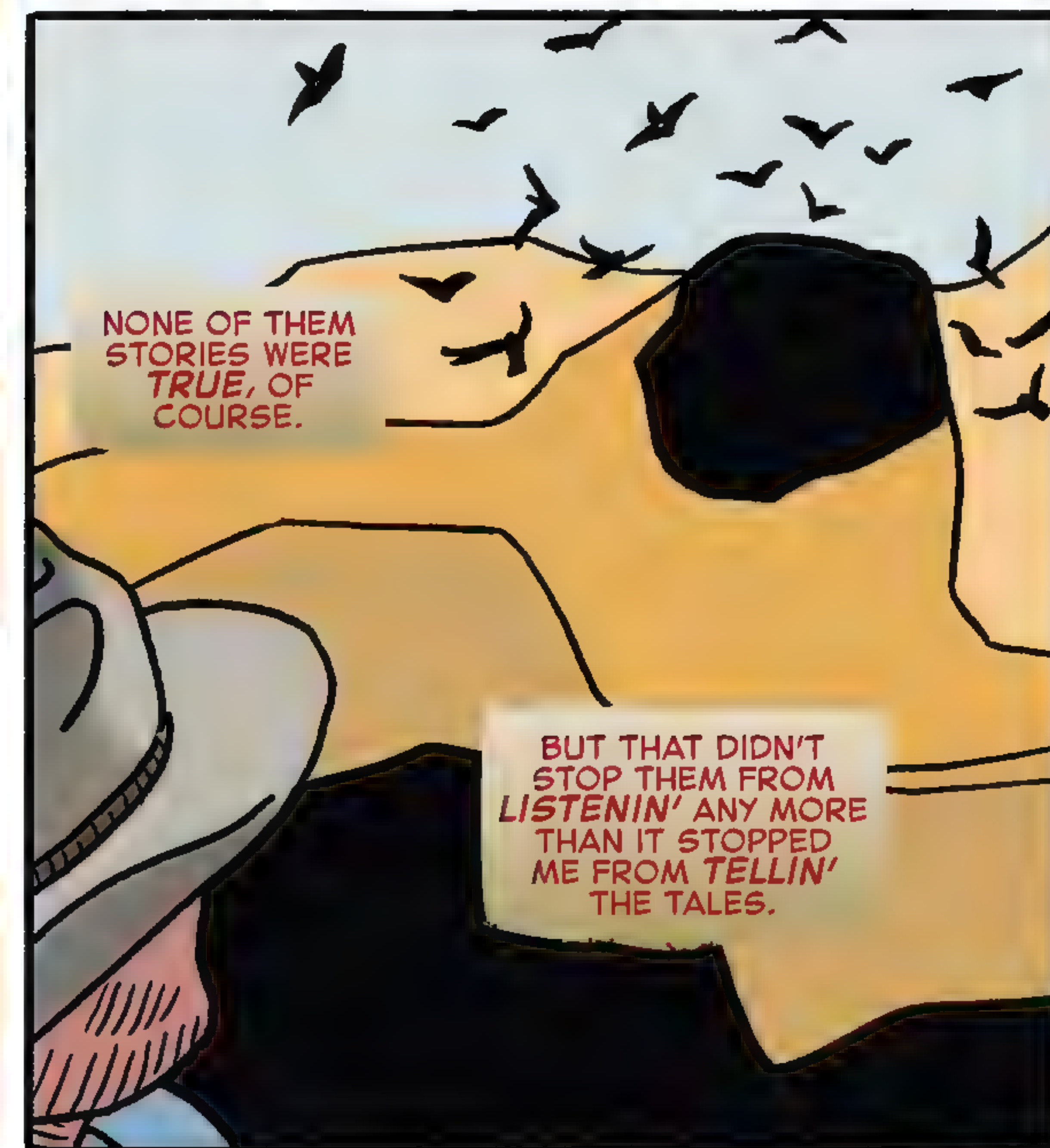
THE WEB-SLINGER

BUT THERE WAS
ONCE A BIT OF...
AUSTERE...OF
MAJESTY...WHERE
THE WEST WAS
CONCERNED.



WHEN I WAS MAKIN'
MY WAGE AS A
SHOOTIST FOR THE
MEDICINE SHOW...

...FOLKS CAME FROM
FAR AND WIDE TO
HEAR THE STORIES
OF ADVENTURE I
TOLD BETWEEN
TRICK SHOTS.



NONE OF THEM
STORIES WERE
TRUE, OF
COURSE.

BUT THAT DIDN'T
STOP THEM FROM
LISTENIN' ANY MORE
THAN IT STOPPED
ME FROM TELLIN'
THE TALES.



AND THE DOC,
WELL, HE
CAPITALIZED
ON THEIR RAPID
ATTENTION...

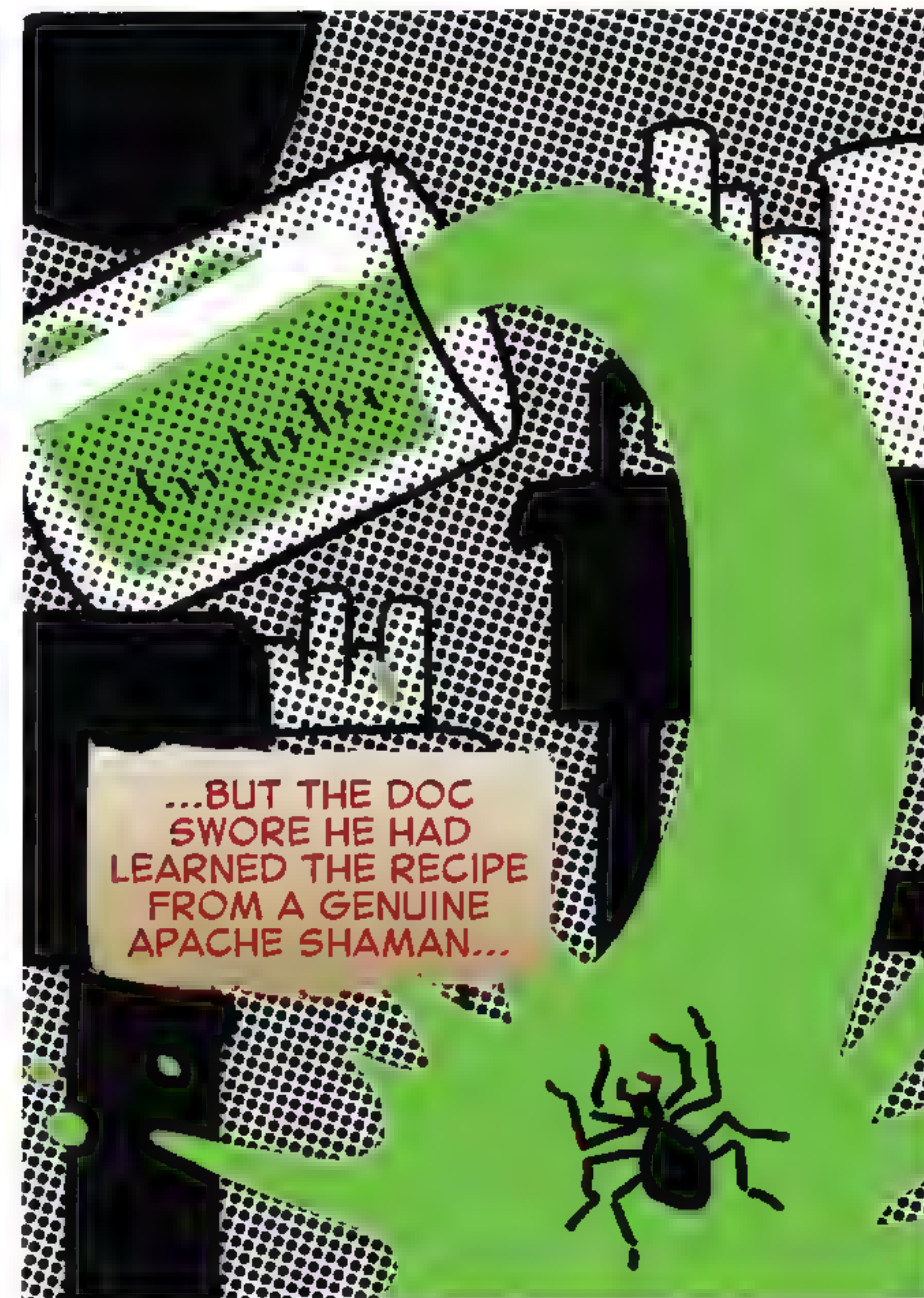
...BY SELLIN'
HIS MIRACLE
ELIXIR.



THAT SNAKE
OIL WAS
WORTHLESS,
SAYS I...



...MORE
TURPENTINE AND
CHILI PEPPERS
THAN ANYTHING
ELSE...



...BUT THE DOC
SWORE HE HAD
LEARNED THE RECIPE
FROM A GENUINE
APACHE SHAMAN...



...AND THAT DRINKIN'
THE HORRID STUFF
WOULD HELP FOLKS
CHANGE RIGHT ALONG
WITH THE CHANGIN'
TIMES.

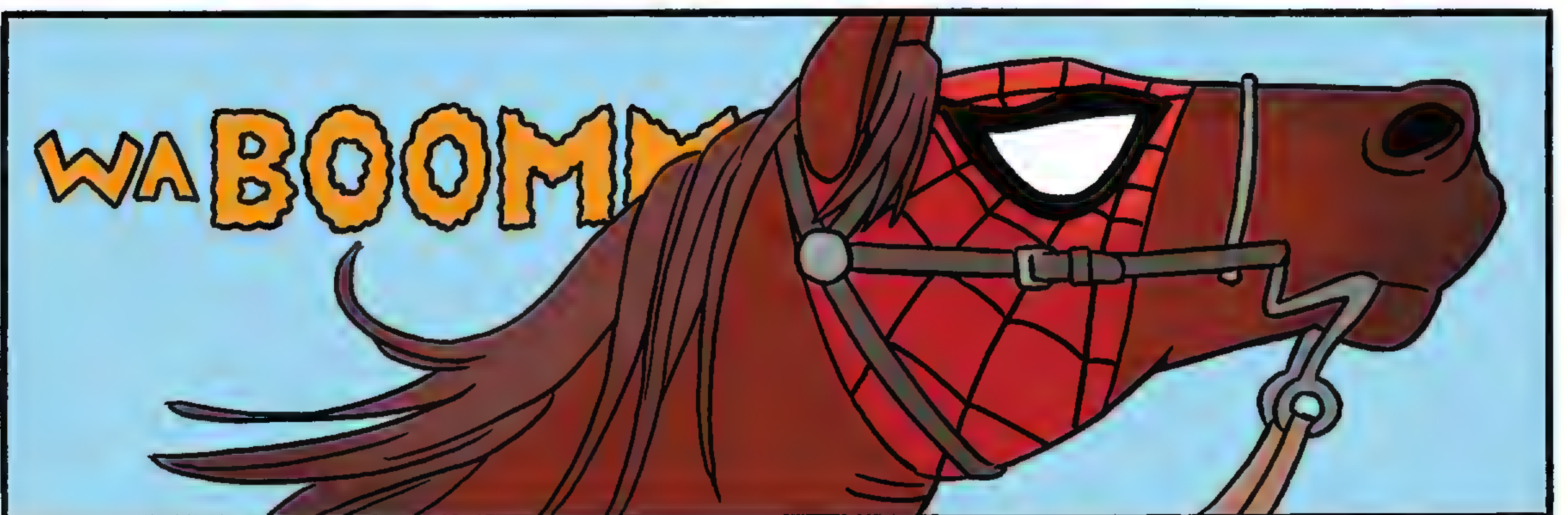
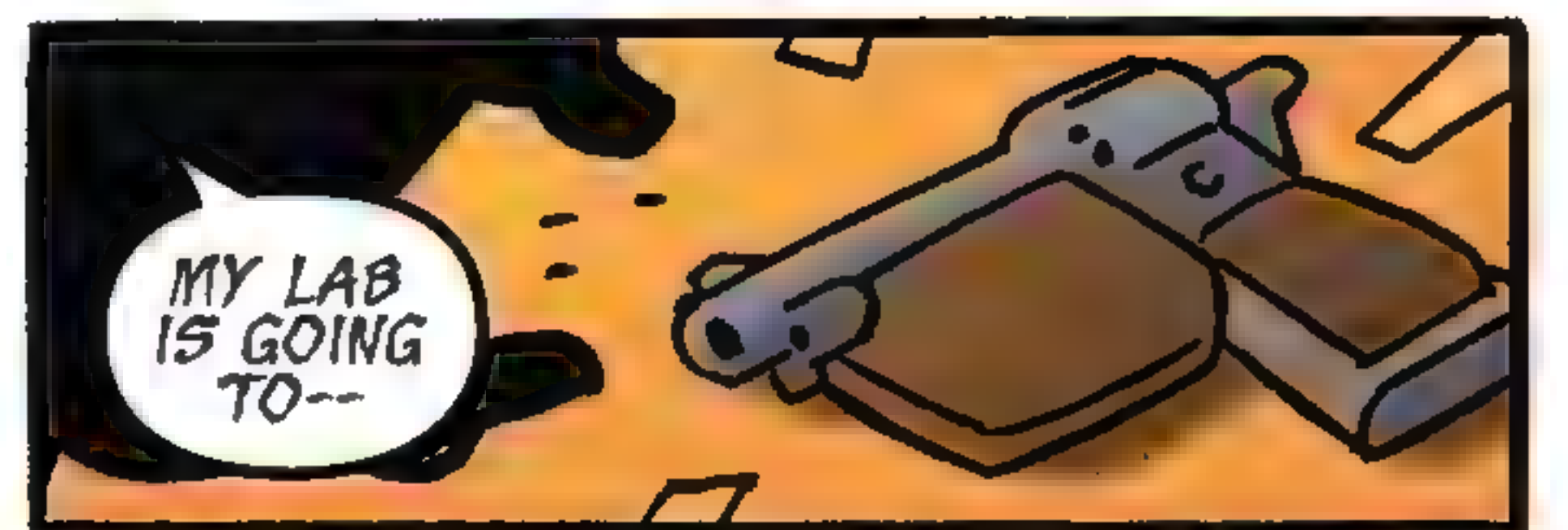
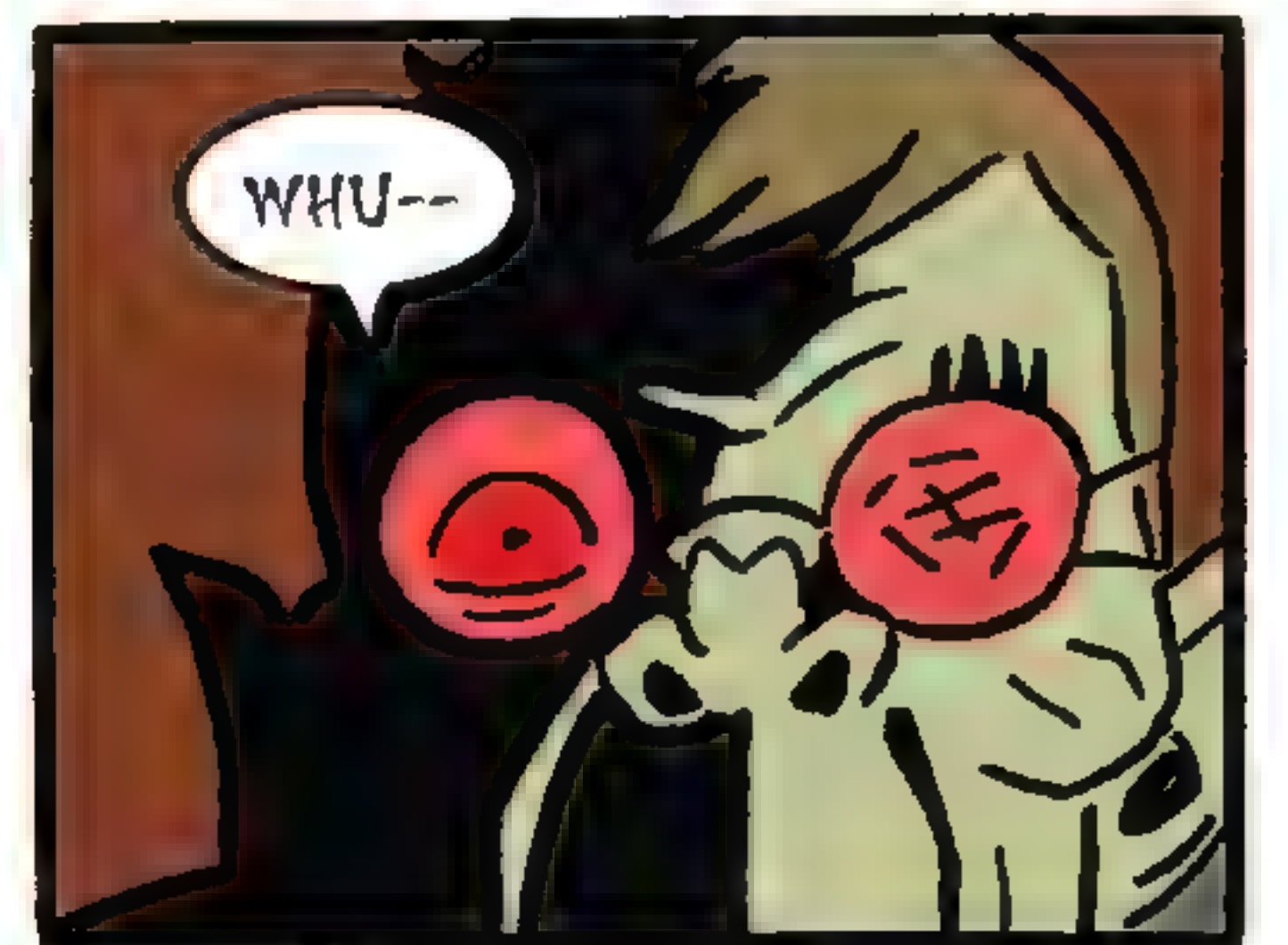
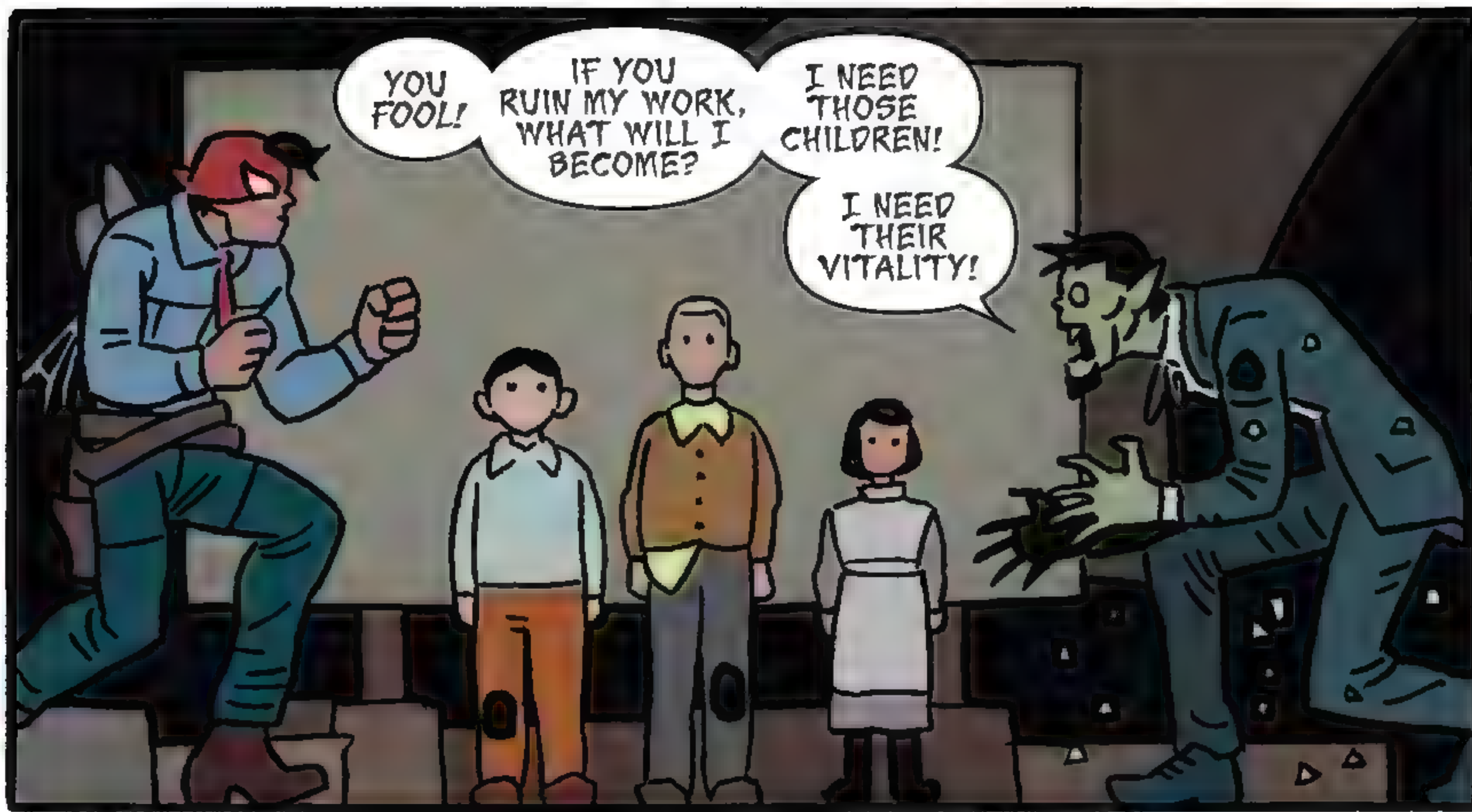


ALL THINGS
CONSIDERED?



MAYBE I SHOULD'VE
BELIEVED THAT OL'
CARPETBAGGER.







LIKE I SAID...

...TIMES ARE A-CHANGIN'.

AND PEOPLE CHANGE RIGHT ALONG WITH THEM.

SOMETIMES FOR THE BETTER...



...SOMETIMES FOR THE WORSE.



CHANGIN' TIMES, THOUGH, THEY AIN'T GOT NOTHIN' TO DO WITH WHICH WAY YOU END UP.

IS THAT...



IS THAT HORSE WEARING A MASK?

YEAH, DARLIN'.

YEAH, HE IS.

ONLY THING MATTERS IN THAT RESPECT--IS YOUR OWN GRIT.



THE END

第78章
最終銀河戰
CHAPTER 78:
FINAL GALAXY BATTLE



ULTIMATE
SPIDER-MAN
ANOTHER HOT WHAM F.P. SCAN!
ART: SHELDON VELLA
WRITING: JED MACKAY

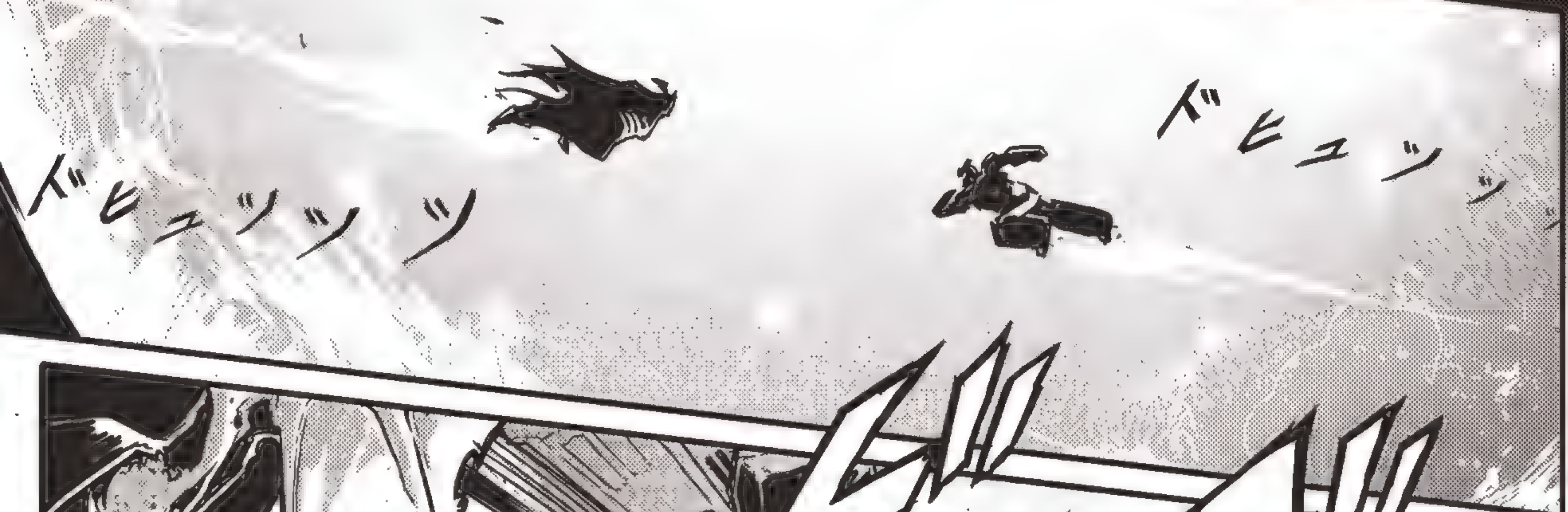


UWA
AAA
GH!!

MACHINE
BEM GIGA
MONSTER
VEGA, GO!

ODR
RAA
AAA!!

LEO-
PARDON,
GO!



THERE IS
NO ESCAPE,
SPIDER-
MAN!

I AM
NO LONGER
PROFESSOR
MONSTER...



I AM
NOW PRIME
MINISTER
MONSTER!

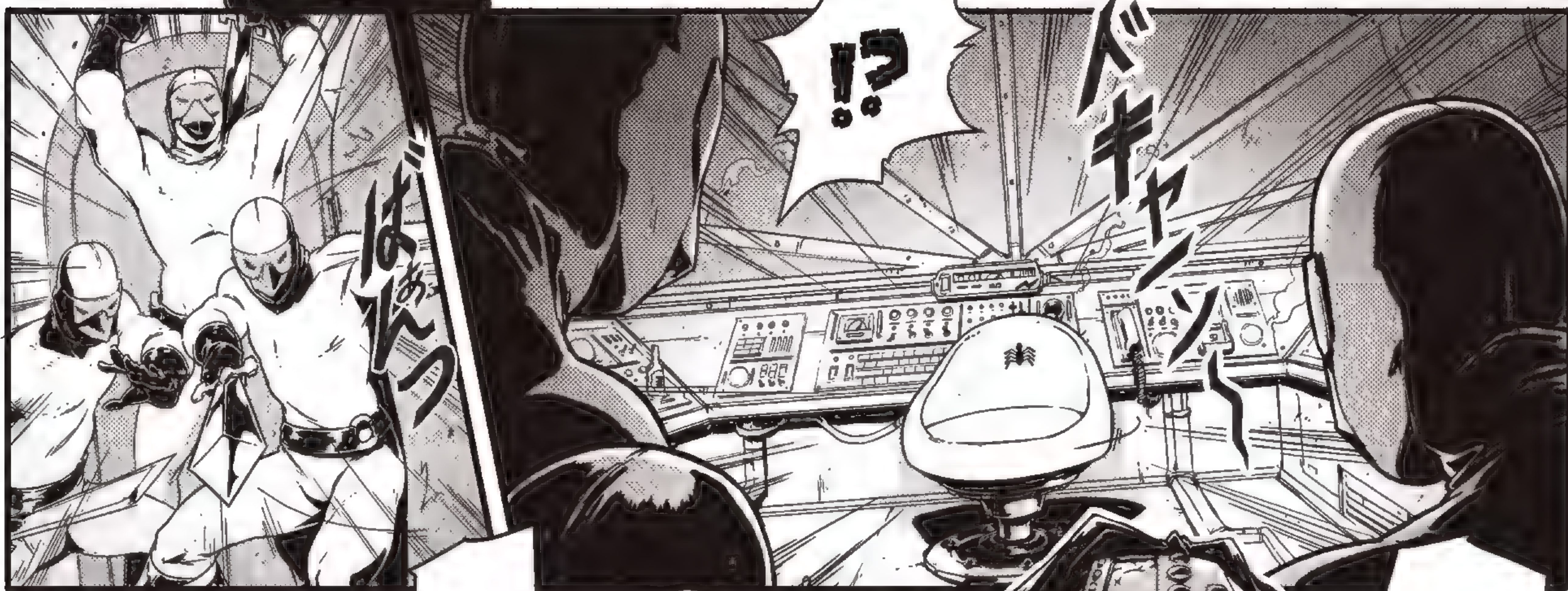
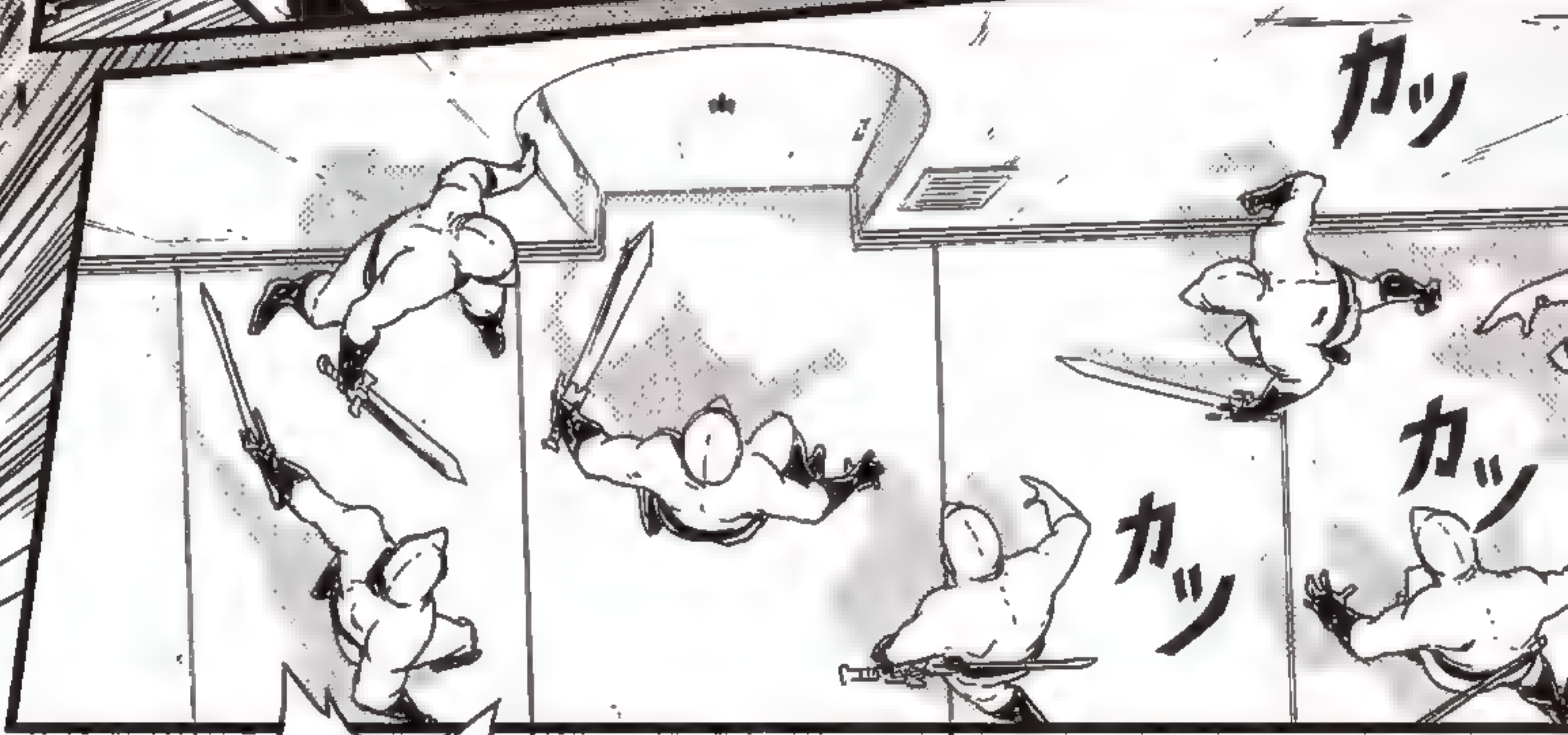
DICTATOR!
YOU WERE
NOT DEMO-
CRATICALLY
ELECTED!

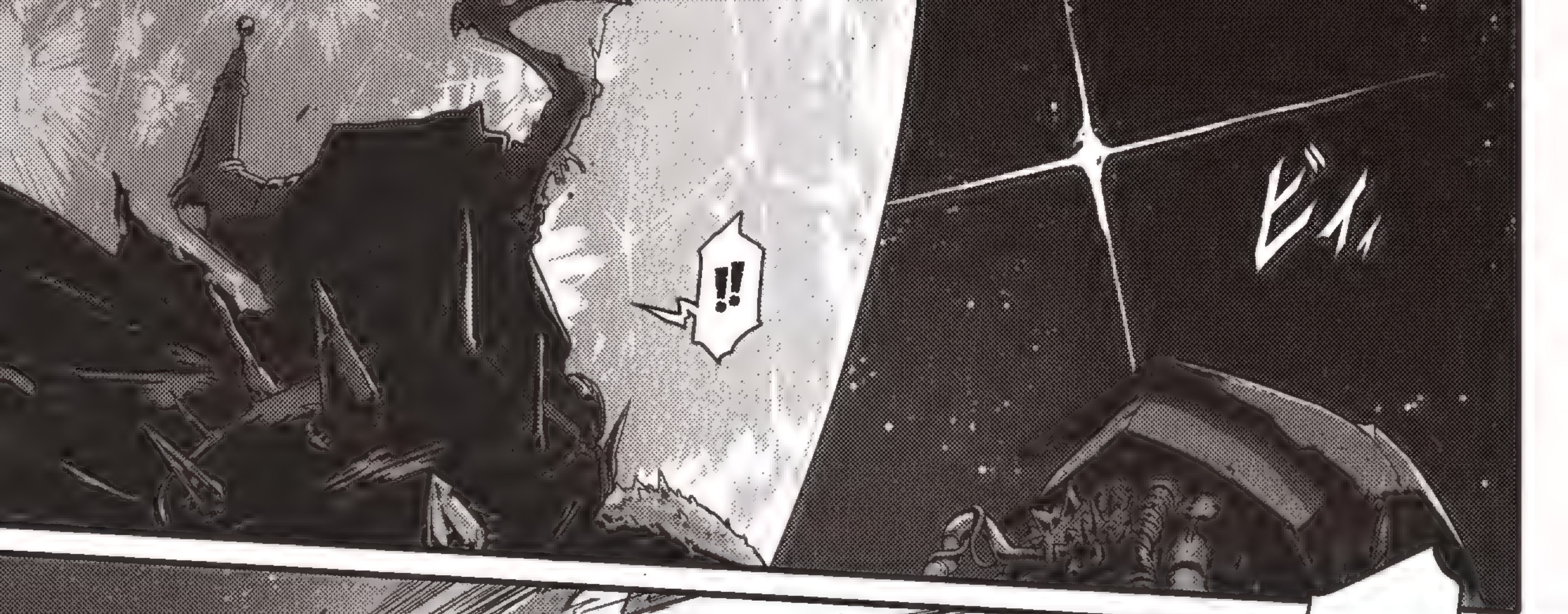
YOU CANNOT
EXTINGUISH
THE BURNING
VIGOR OF A
MAN! I YEARN
FOR YOUR
DESTRUCTION!



LEOPARDON!
ARC TURN!





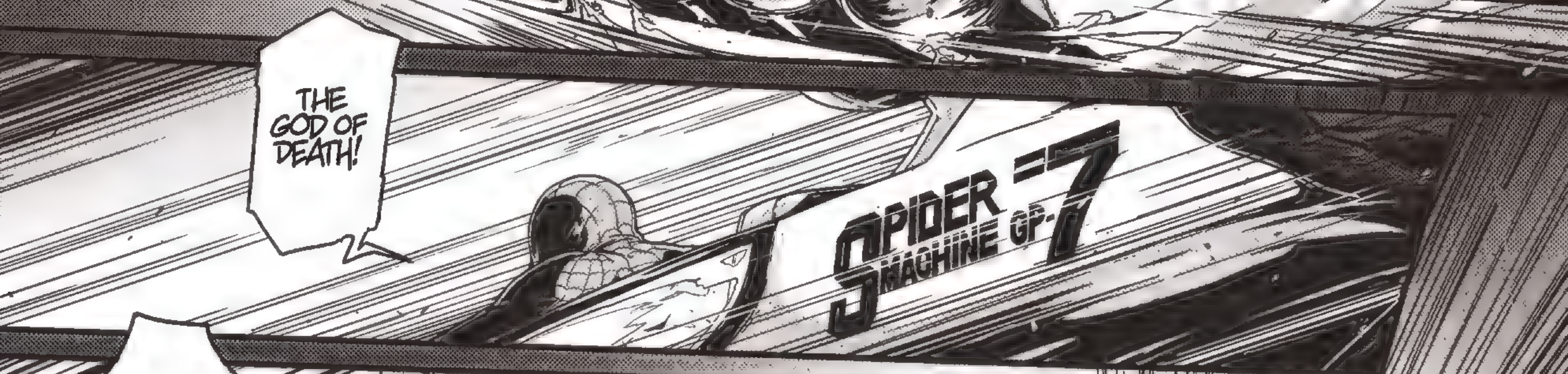


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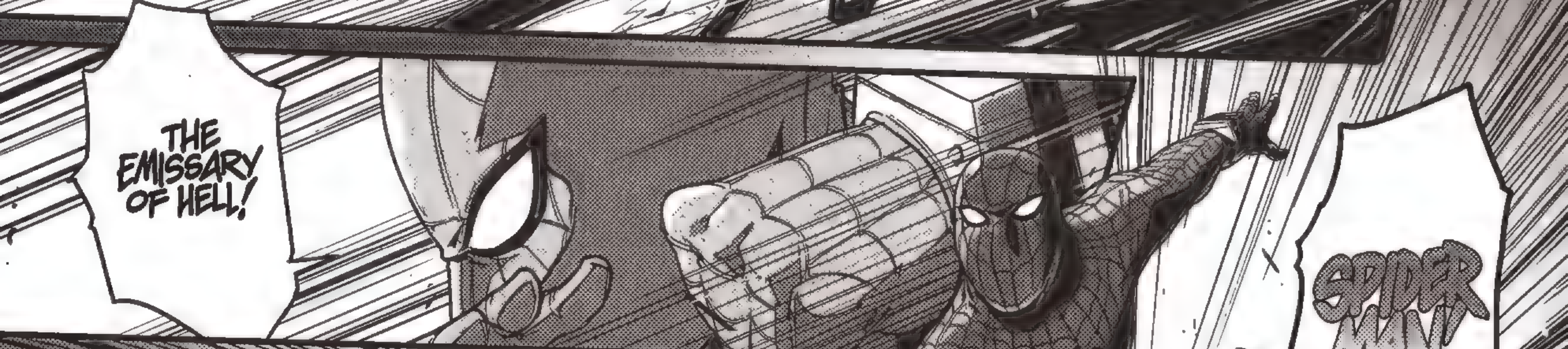


THE
EMPEROR
OF
DEMONS!



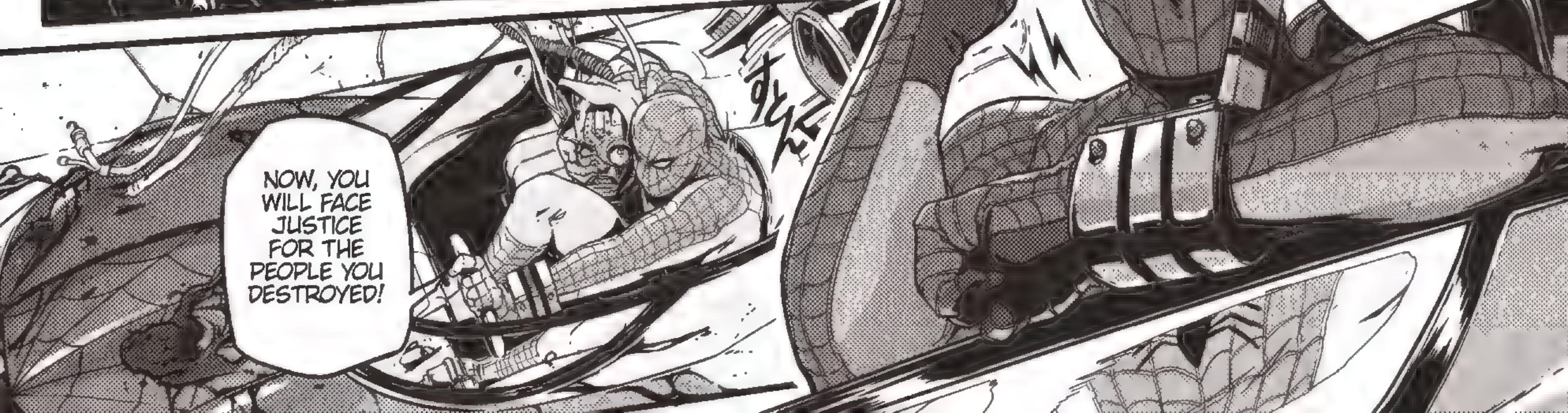
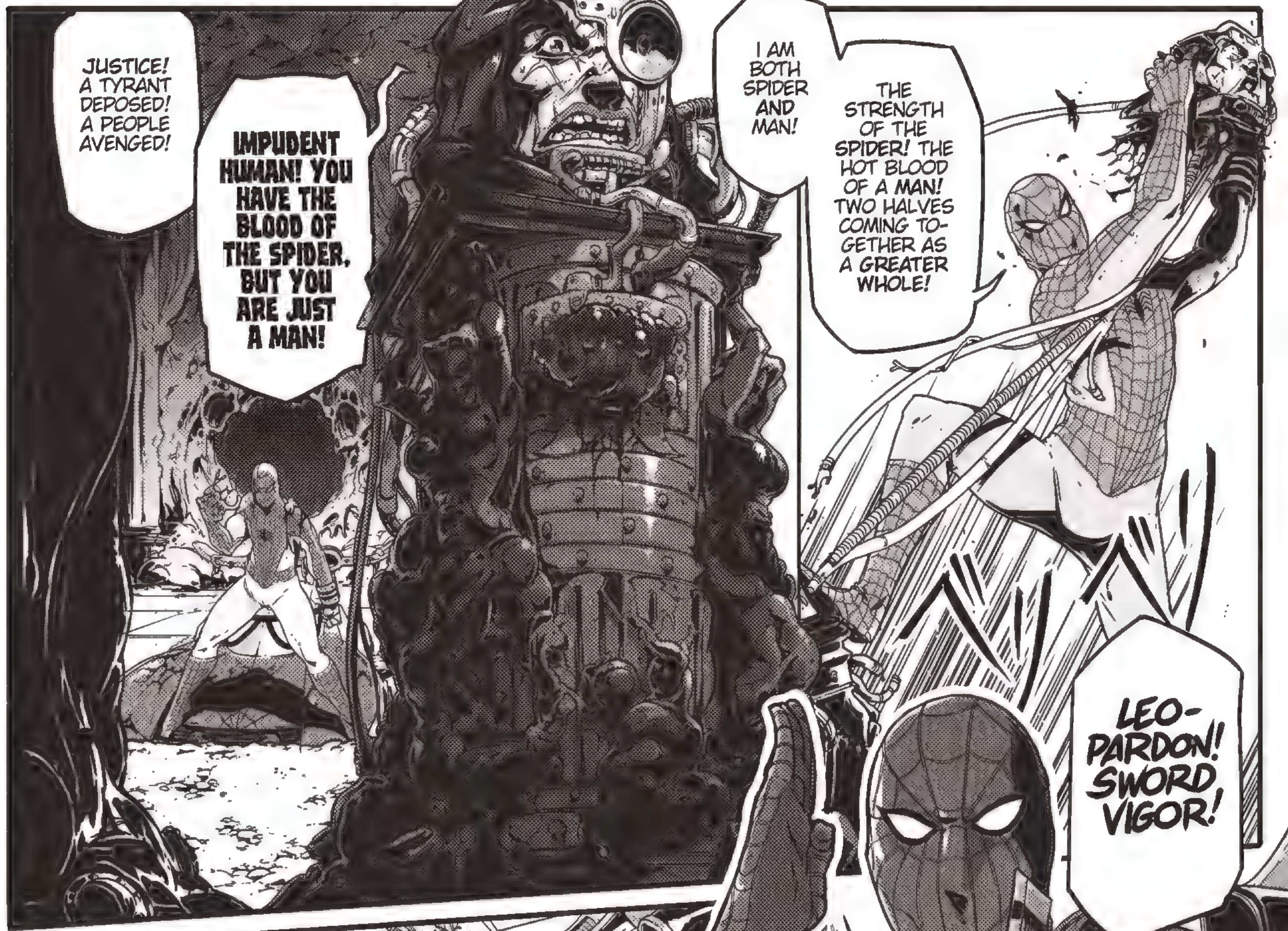
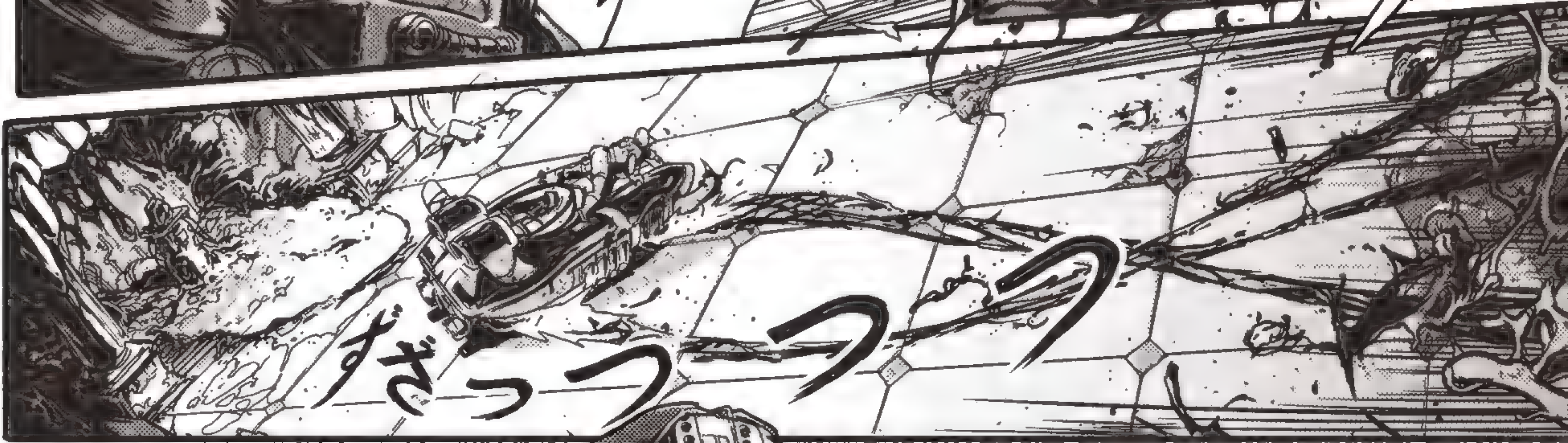
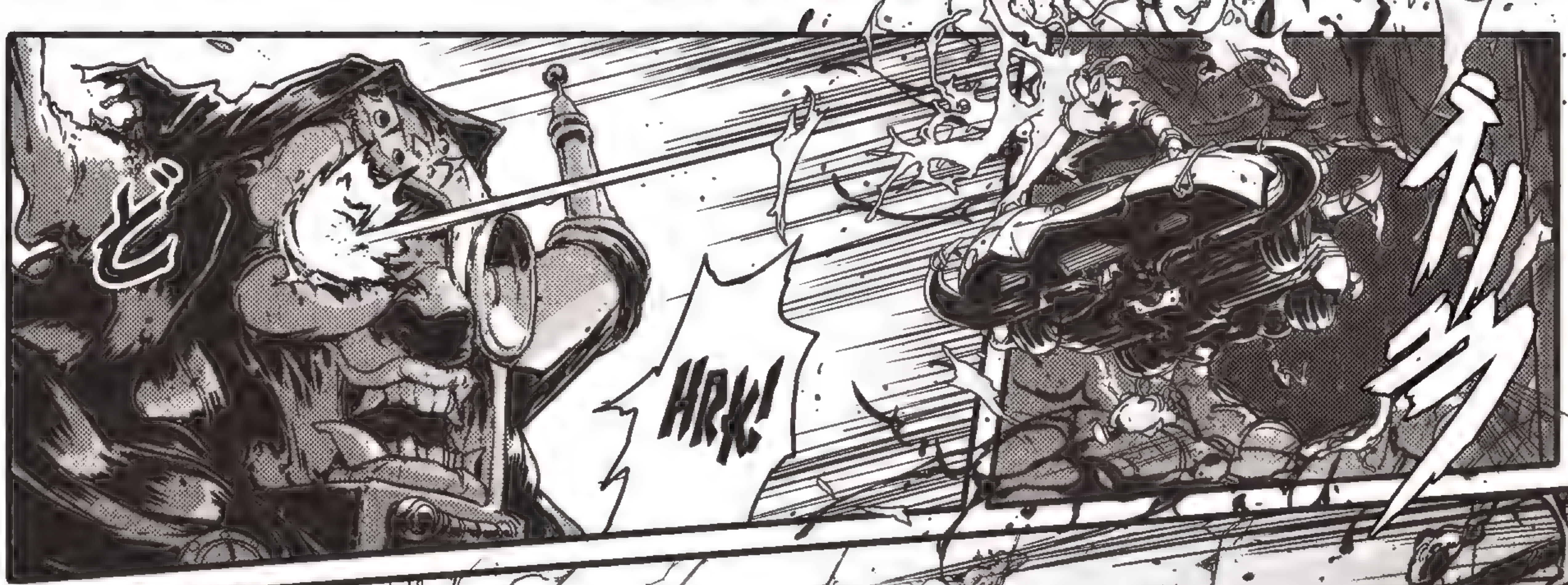
THE
GOD OF
DEATH!

SPIDER
MACHINE GP-7



THE
EMISSARY
OF HELL!

SPIDER
MAN!





NO! IT IS NOT THE PEOPLE OF PLANET EARTH YOU WILL FACE, PRIME MINISTER MONSTER!

LEOPARDON! SET A COURSE FOR THE M77 NEBULA OF THE 17TH MILKY WAY!

NO!

YEAH!
YEAH!
YEAH!

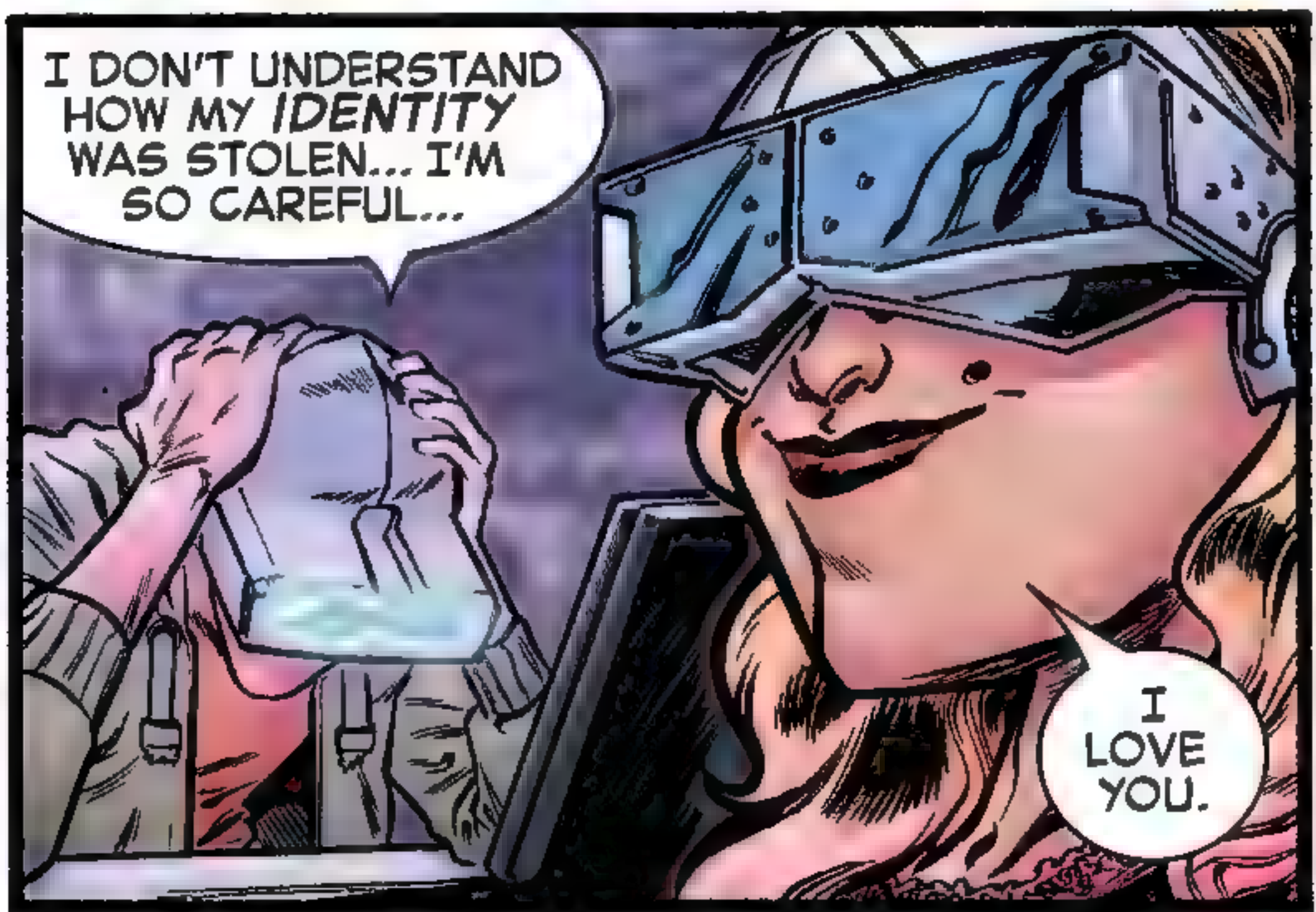
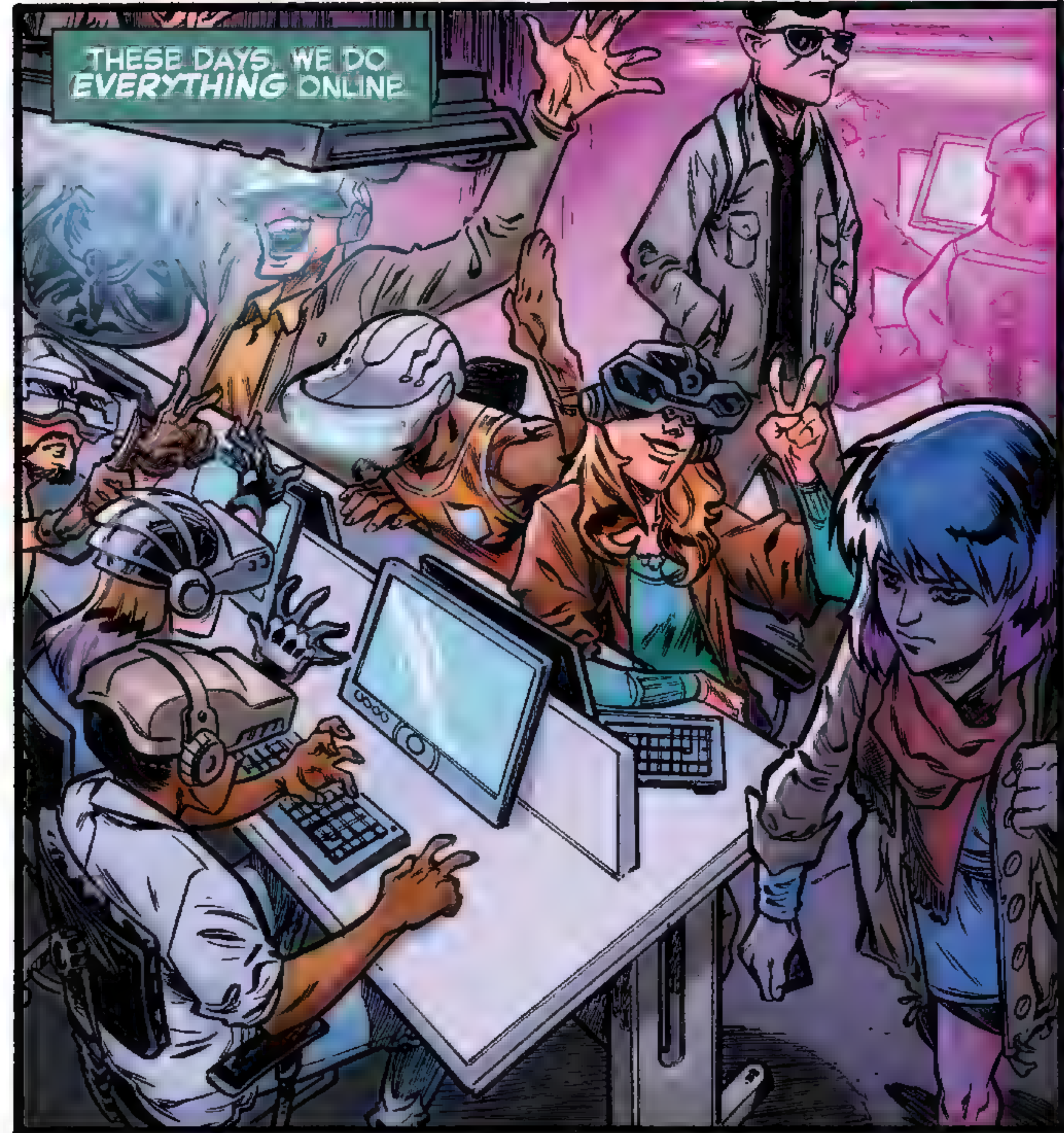
WOW!

YES!
ONWARDS
TO PLANET
SPIDER!!

つづく

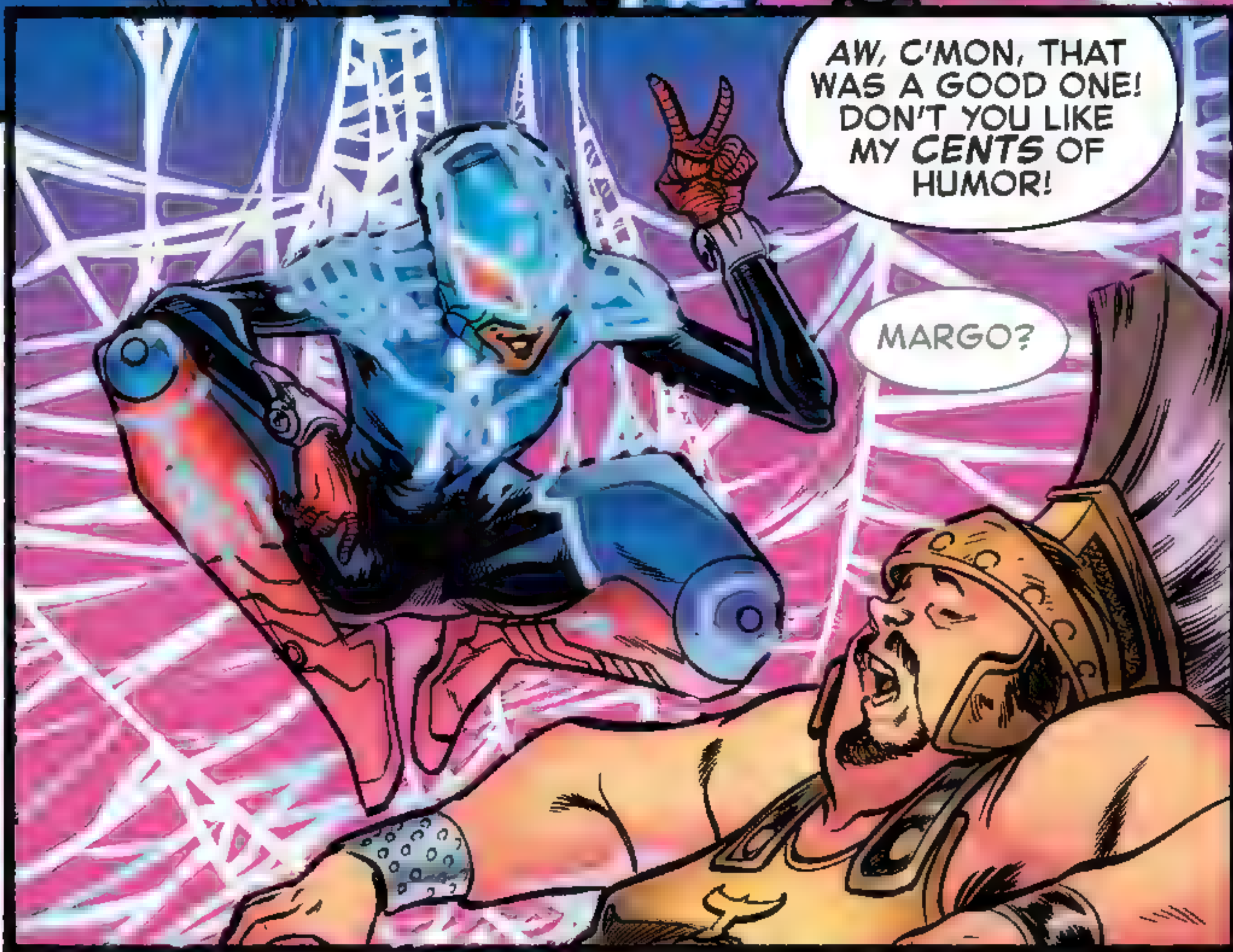
MY WORLD ISN'T TOO DIFFERENT FROM YOURS

Peter Parker Memorial Science & Technology Building

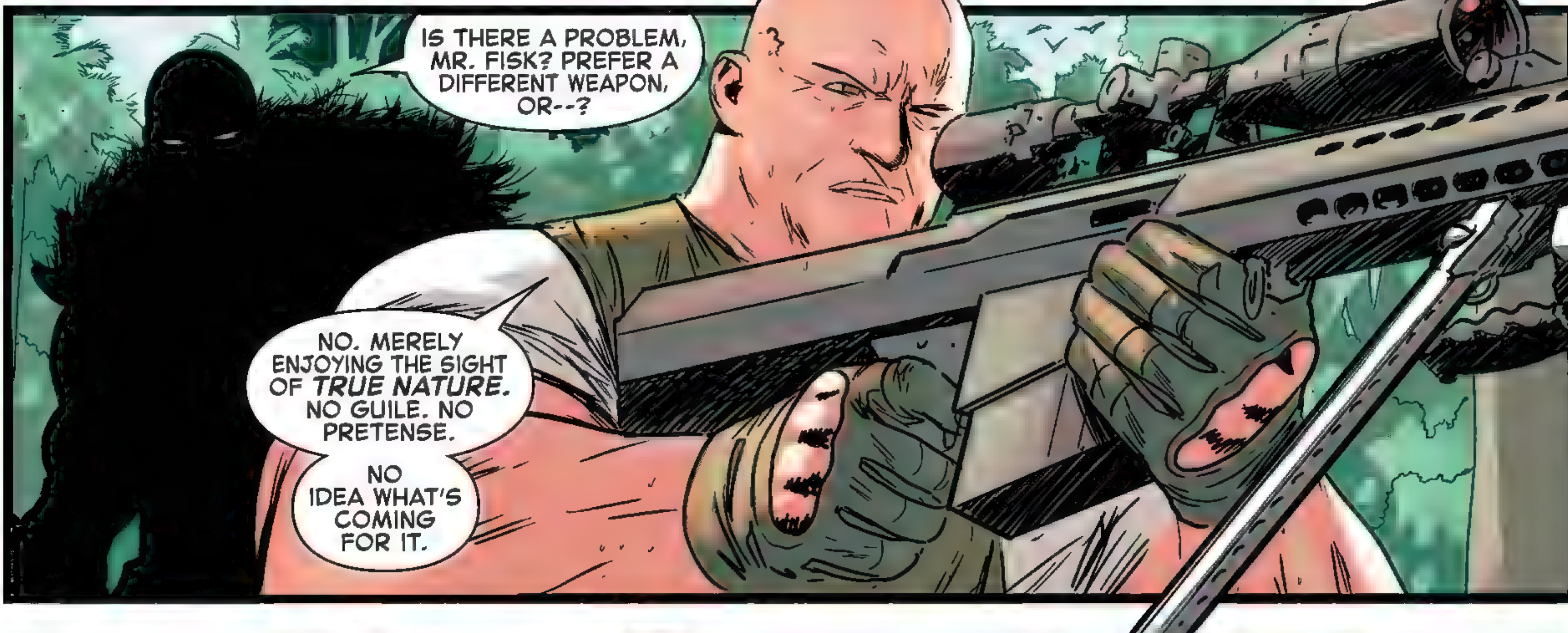
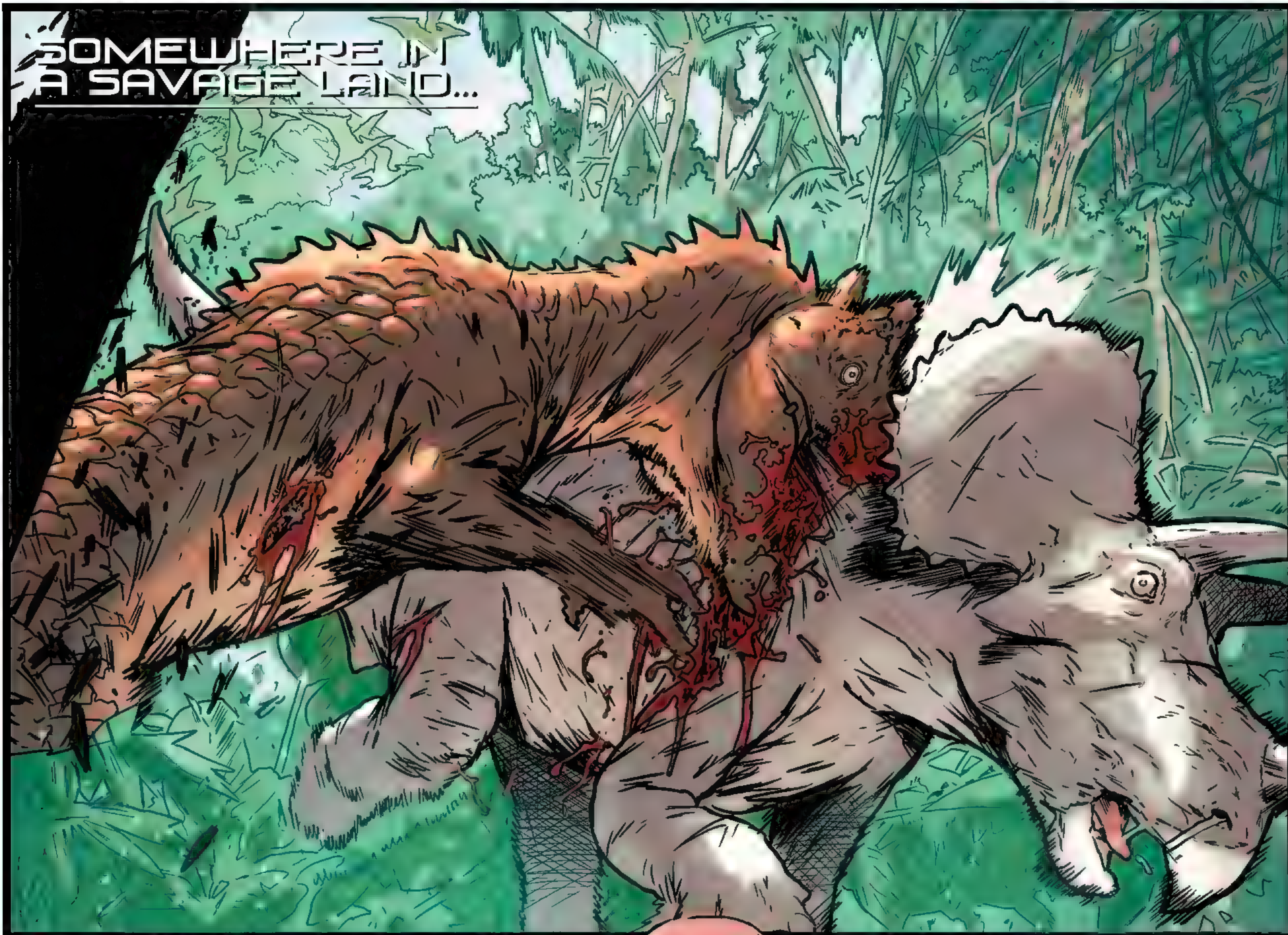


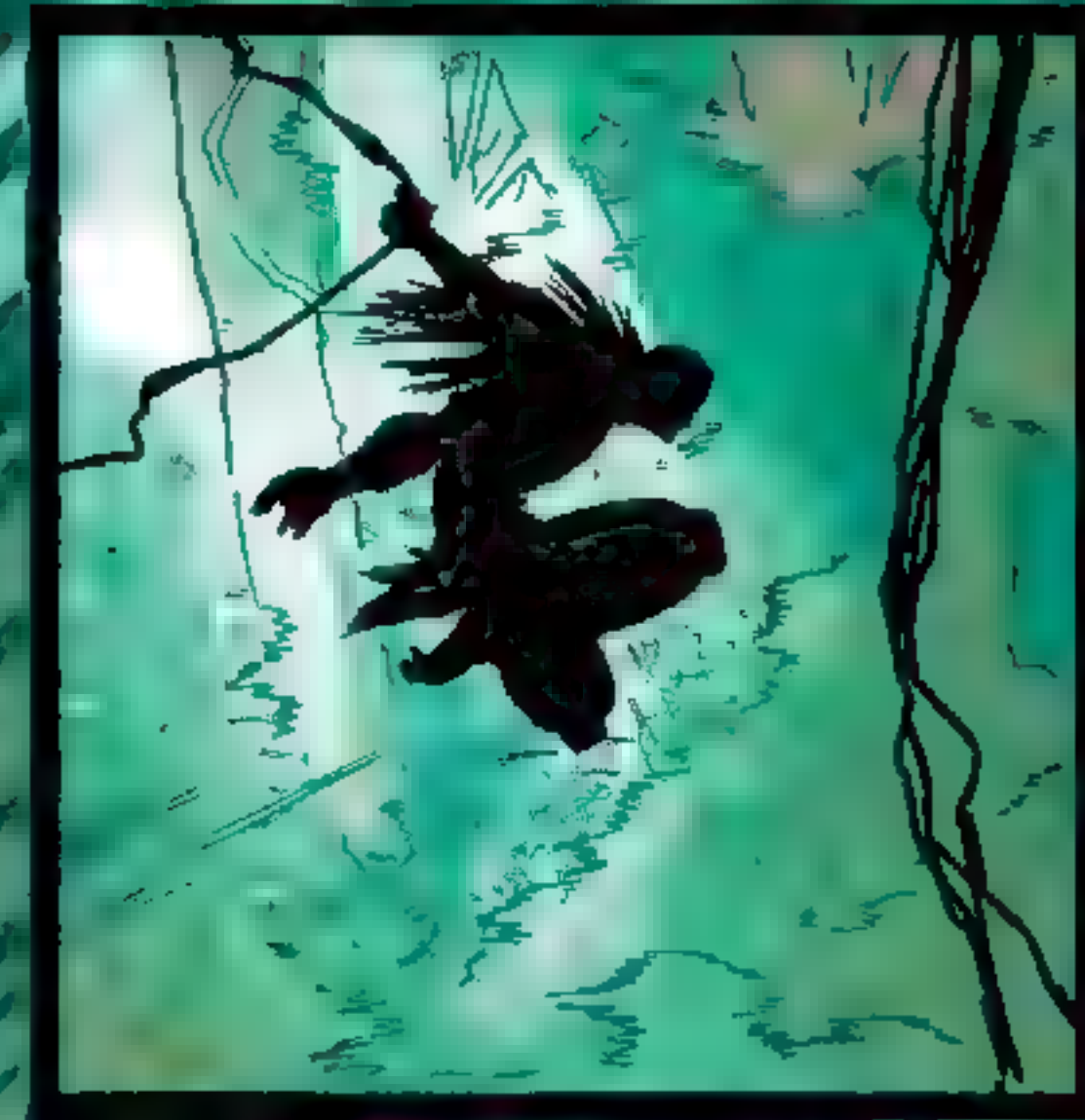
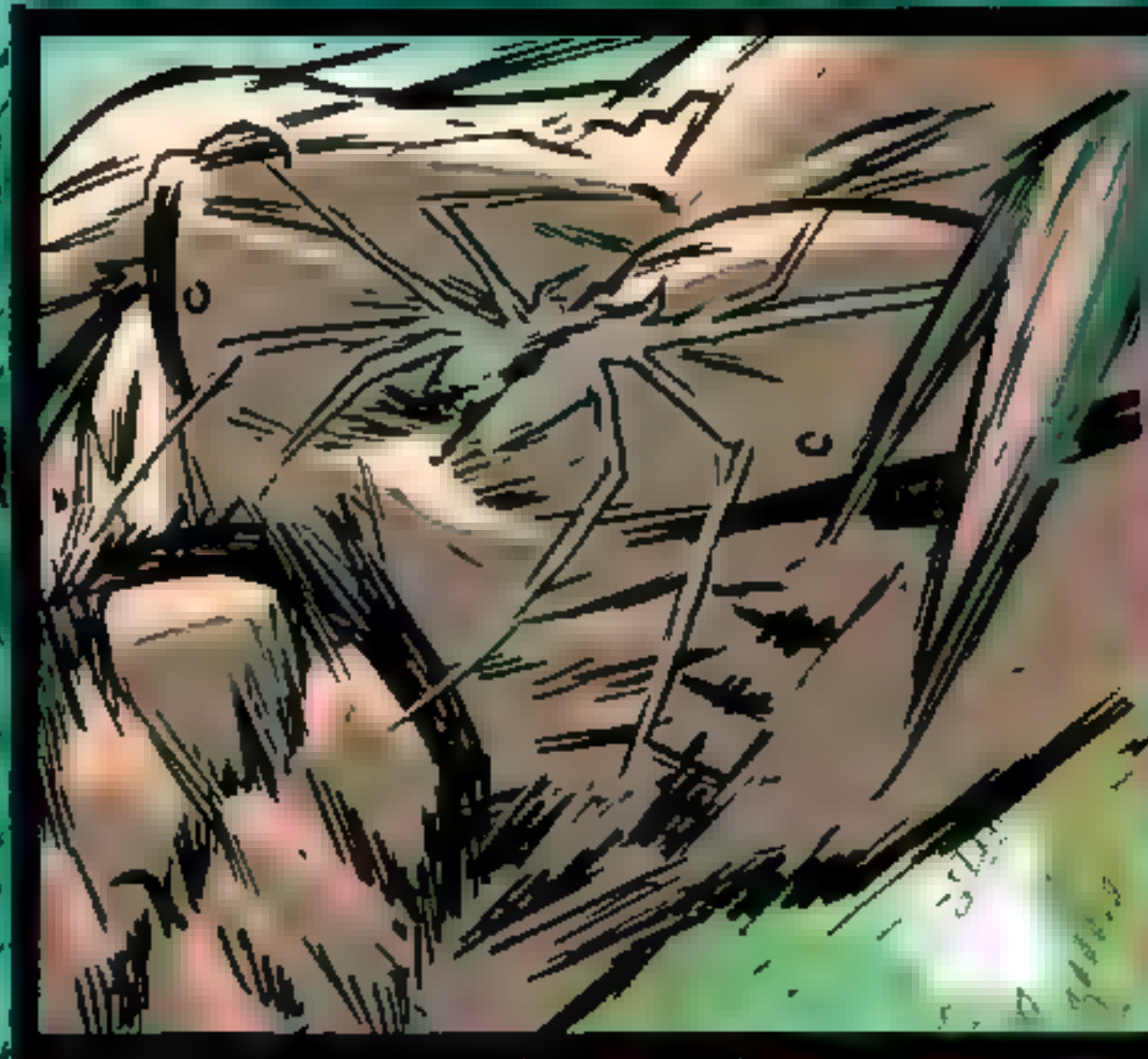
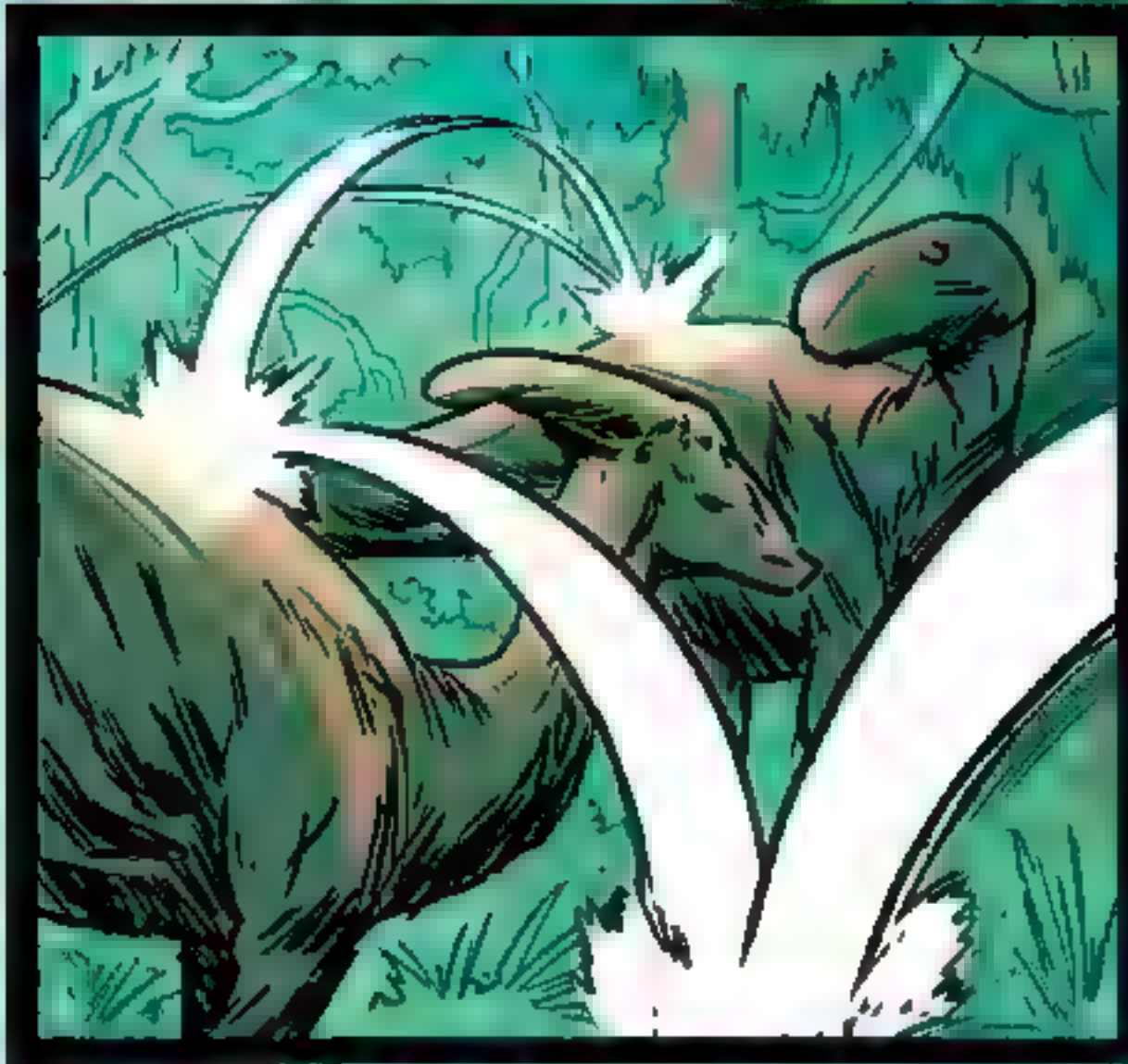








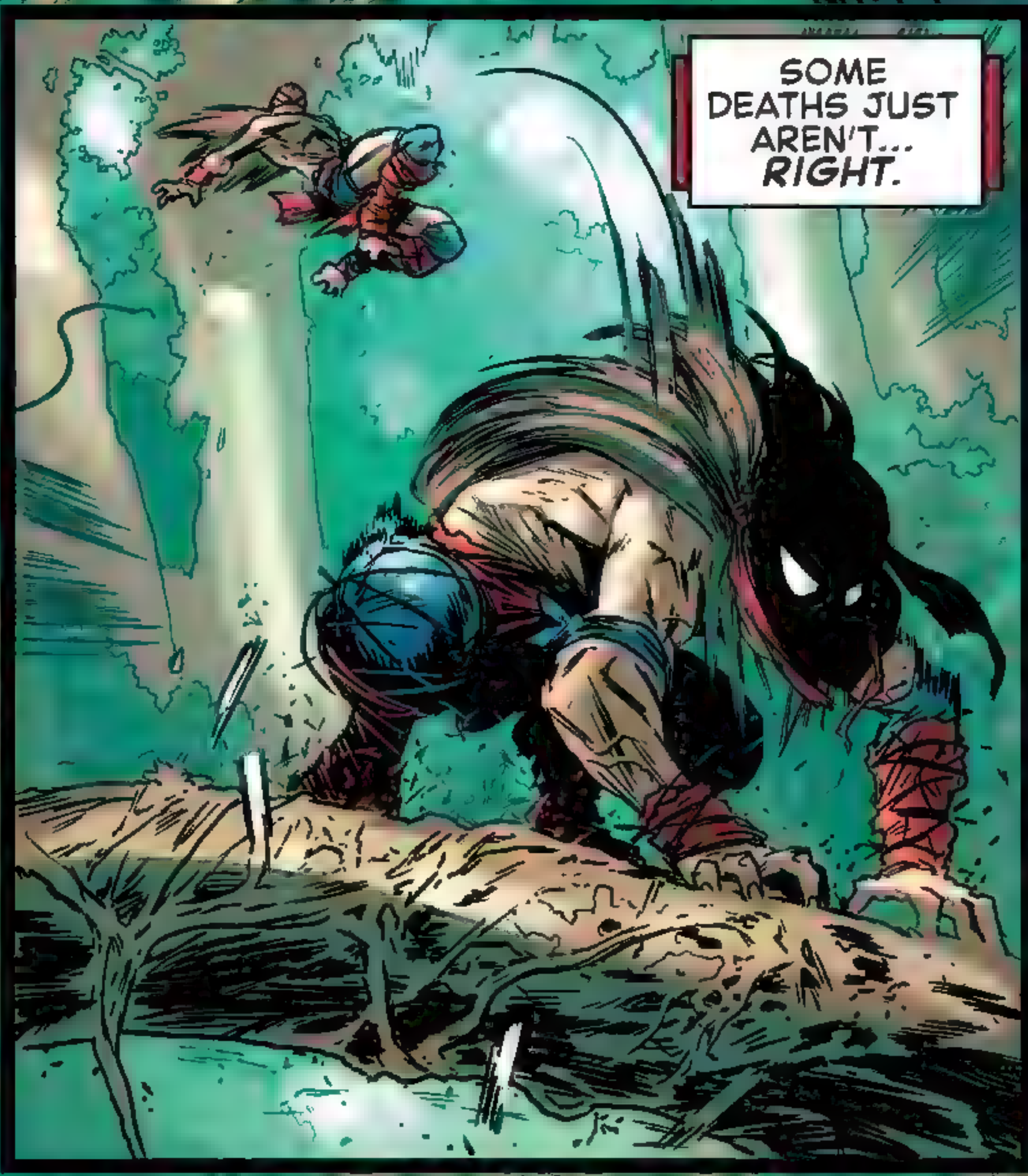




I
FELT IT,
IN THE WEB
OF LIFE.

VIOLENCE
ALWAYS
REVERBERATES
IN MY SPIDER-
SENSES--

--BUT
NOT LIKE
THAT.



SOME
DEATHS JUST
AREN'T...
RIGHT.

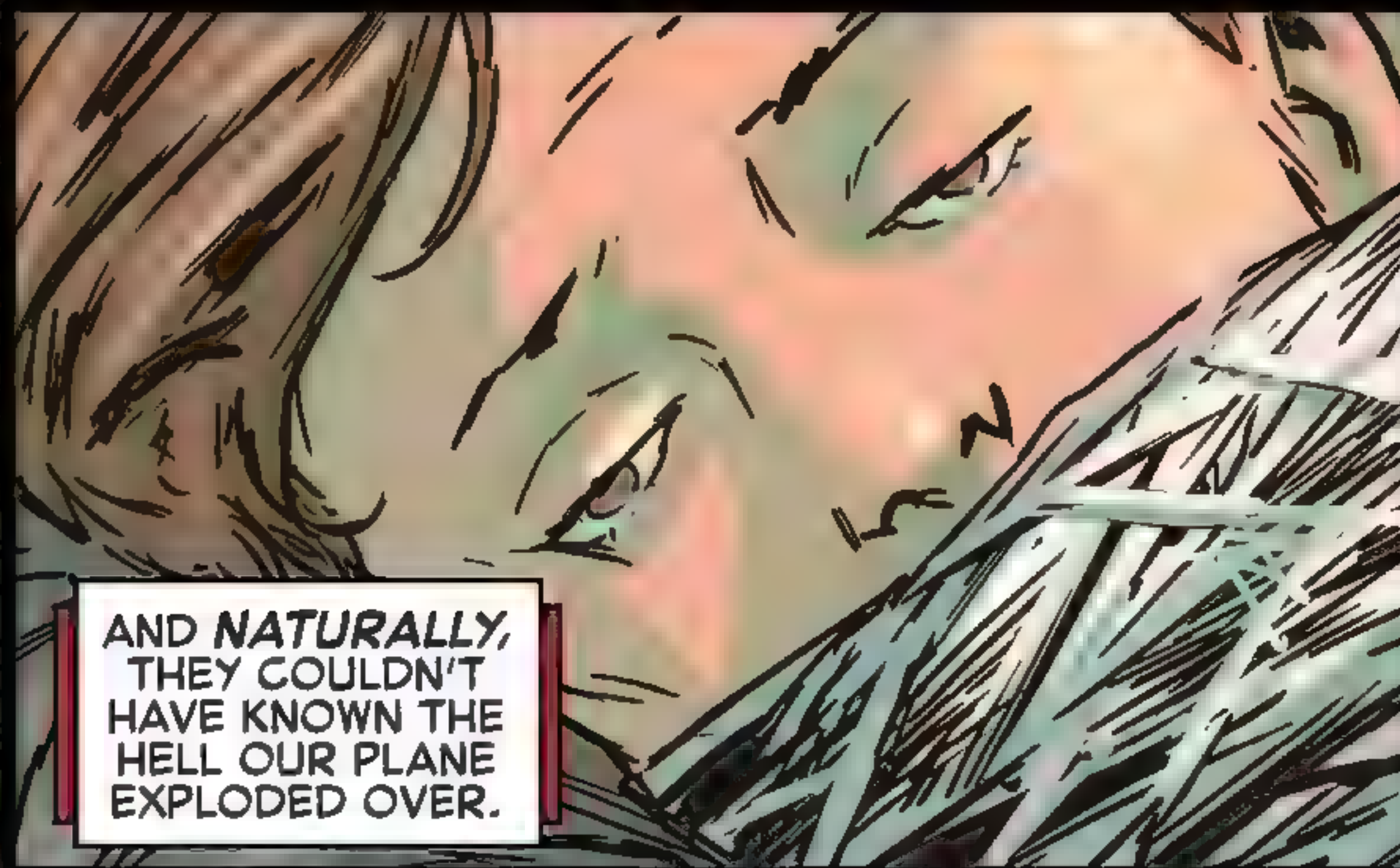


NOT THE
NATURAL
ORDER OF
THINGS.

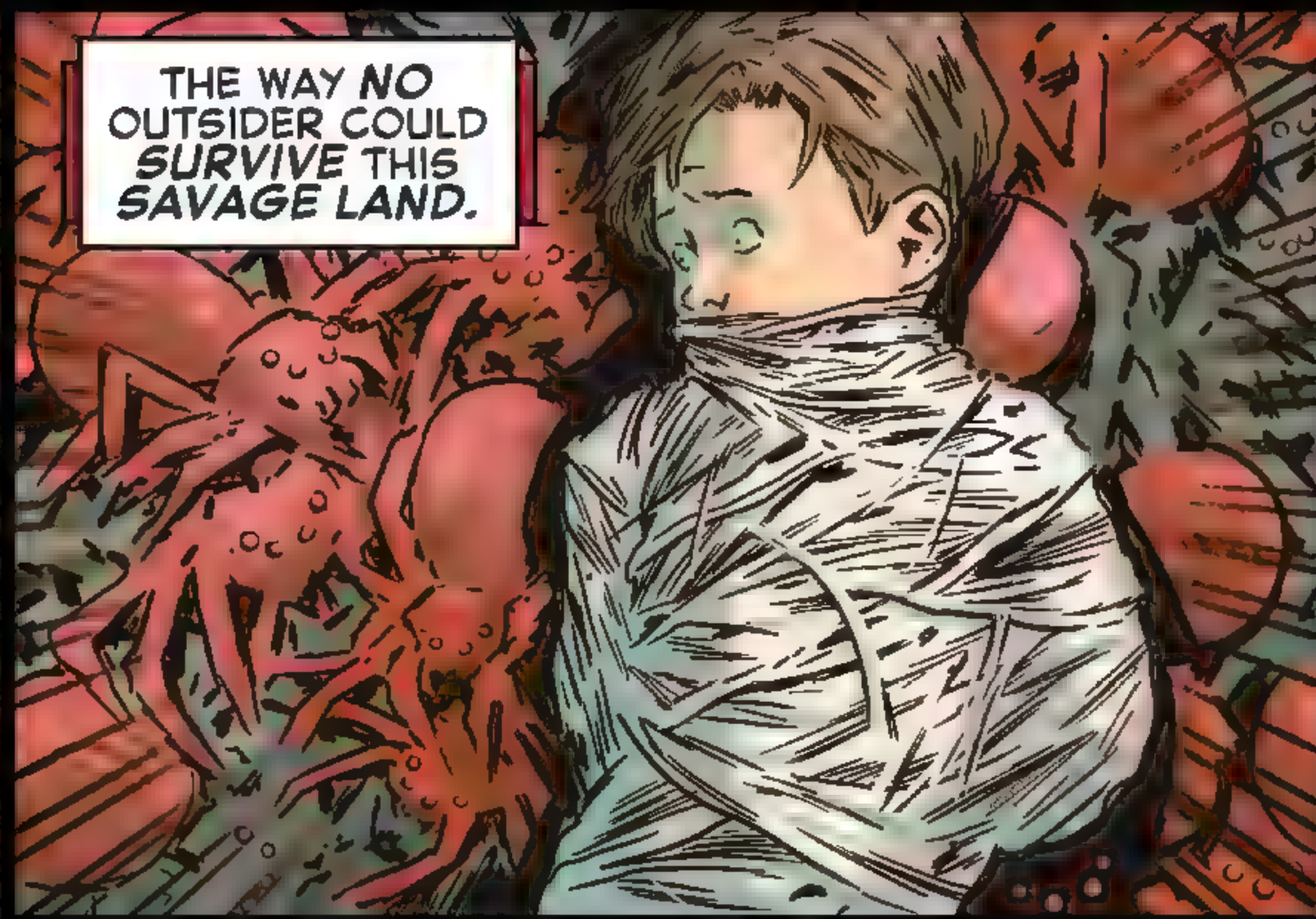


I WAS
YOUNG...

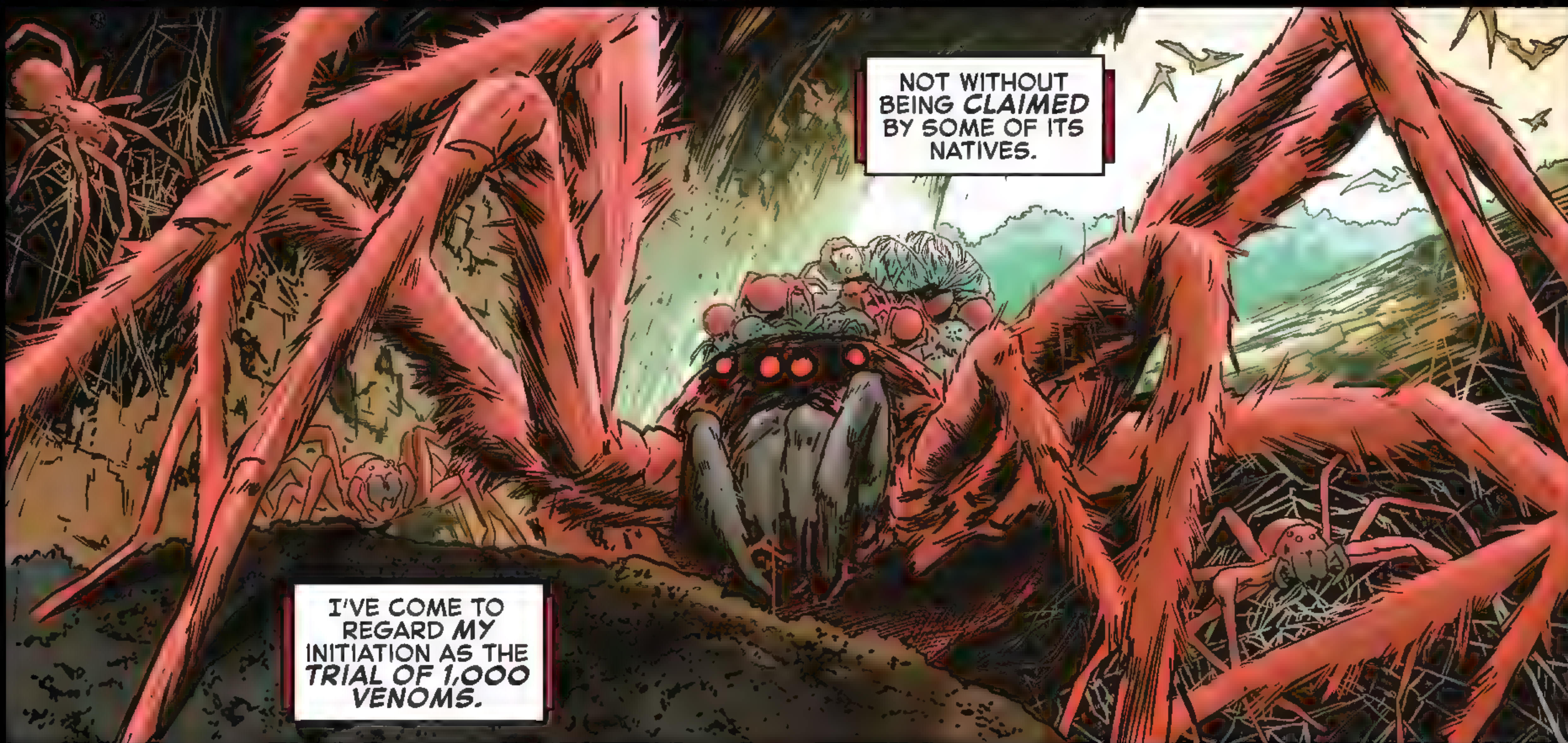
...BUT I UNDERSTOOD
IT WAS NATURAL THAT
MY PARENTS GAVE ME
THE ONLY PARACHUTE.



AND NATURALLY,
THEY COULDN'T
HAVE KNOWN THE
HELL OUR PLANE
EXPLODED OVER.

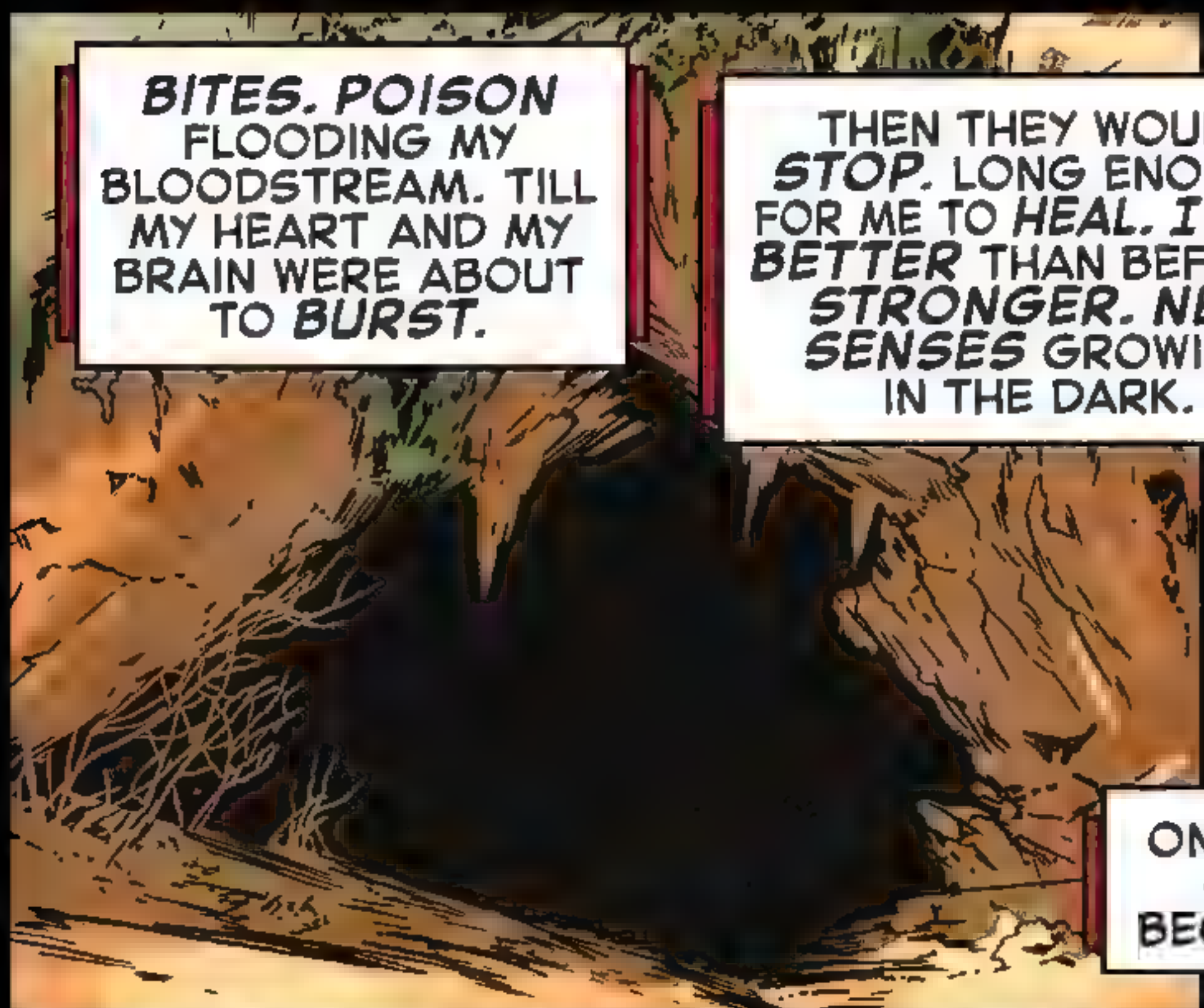


THE WAY NO
OUTSIDER COULD
SURVIVE THIS
SAVAGE LAND.



NOT WITHOUT
BEING CLAIMED
BY SOME OF ITS
NATIVES.

I'VE COME TO
REGARD MY
INITIATION AS THE
TRIAL OF 1,000
VENOMS.



BITES. POISON
FLOODING MY
BLOODSTREAM. TILL
MY HEART AND MY
BRAIN WERE ABOUT
TO BURST.

THEN THEY WOULD
STOP. LONG ENOUGH
FOR ME TO HEAL. I WAS
BETTER THAN BEFORE.
STRONGER. NEW
SENSES GROWING
IN THE DARK.

ONLY FOR THE
CYCLE TO
BEGIN AGAIN...



...UNTIL, AFTER
YEARS, I WAS
STRONG ENOUGH
TO PROTECT
THIS LAND.

FROM MEN
LIKE YOU--

--KA-ZAR
THE
HUNTER.

IF YOU'D
LIKE TO ADD
PTERANODON TO
YOUR TROPHIES, THEY
USUALLY NEST UP
AHEAD.

I ASSURE YOU,
MY INTERESTS
ARE FAR MORE...
PARTICULAR THAN
YOUR USUAL
CLIENTELE,
MR. PLUNDER.

WELL, MY
FATHER KILLED
THE LAST OF THE
MAN-APES
YEARS AGO.

PERHAPS--

TWIP

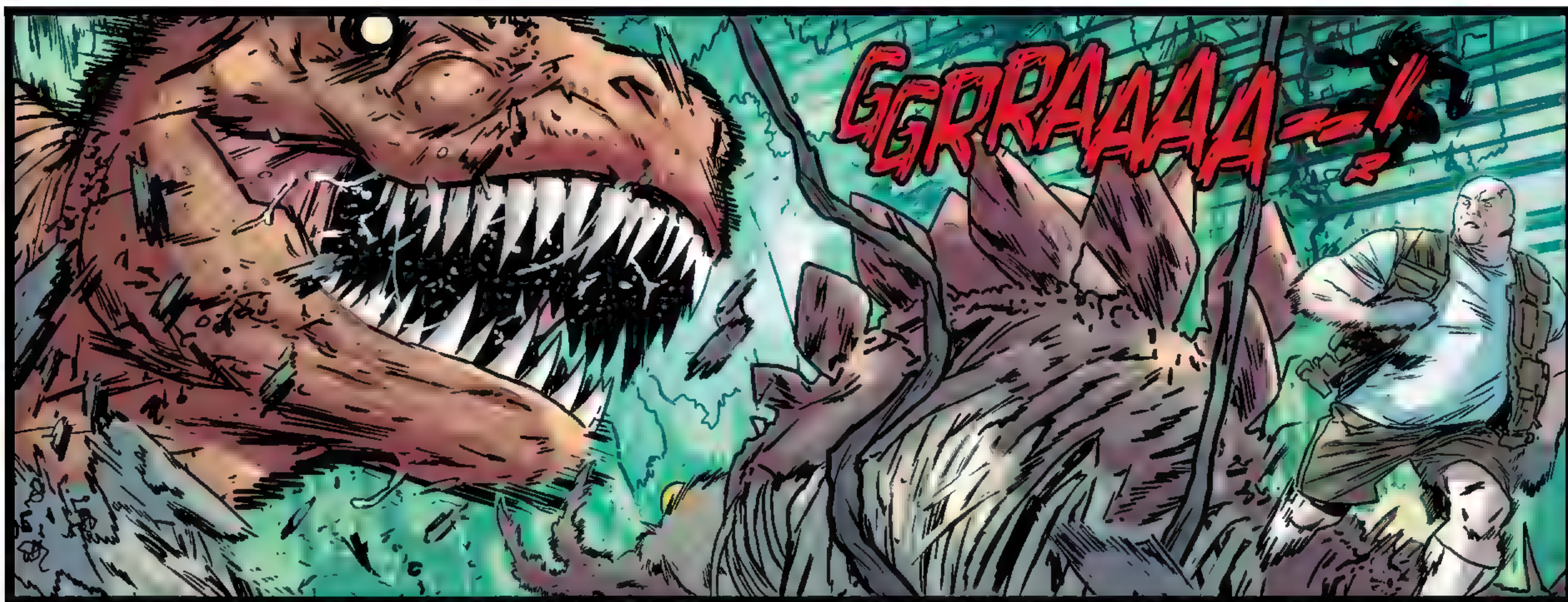
MR.
FISK--
MOVE!

G'HAAA!

KEVIN.

BREATHE.
YOU UNDOUBTEDLY
HAVE **BROKEN**
BONES. BUT IF THIS
TRAP WAS MEANT
TO **IMPALE**
YOU--

IT...IT
WASN'T.



WILSON
FISK.

AH!
INCREDIBLE...!
THE STORIES WERE
TRUE!

THE
SAVAGE
SPIDER-
MAN...

MR. FISK--THANK YOU AGAIN FOR
OFFERING YOUR PLANE.

AND
THANKS FOR
ACCOMMODATING
PETER. WE...DON'T
USUALLY BRING
OUR SON. HE WAS
GOING TO STAY
WITH HIS AUNT,
BUT THEN HER
HUSBAND--

NO NEED
TO APOLOGIZE.
IF WHAT YOU'RE
INVESTIGATING IS TRUE,
THE CRIMINALS BEHIND
SUCH HORRORS
MUST BE
EXPOSED.

...PETER
PARKER.

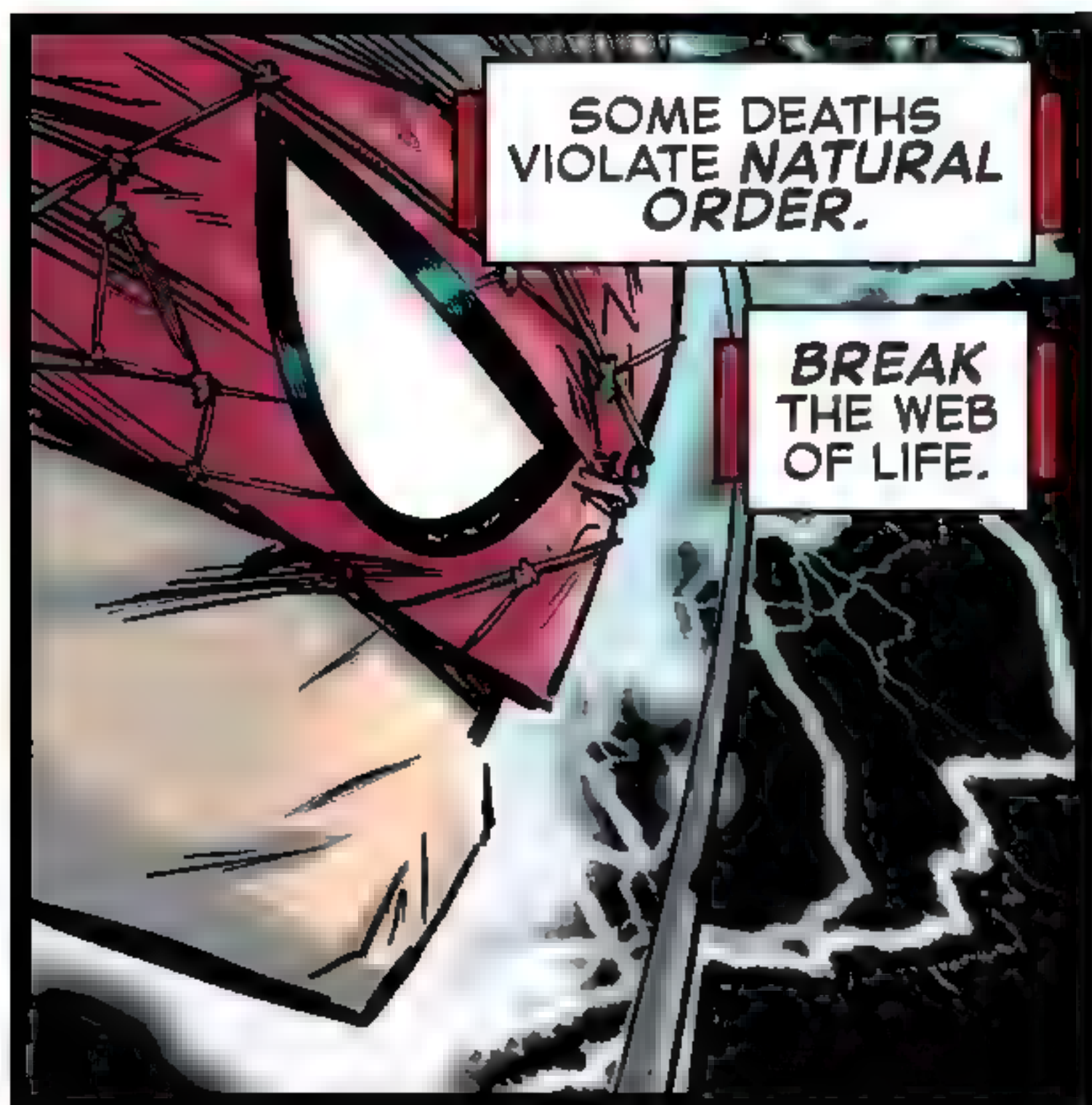


I SIMPLY
HAD TO SEE
IT MYSELF
TO BELIEVE
IT.



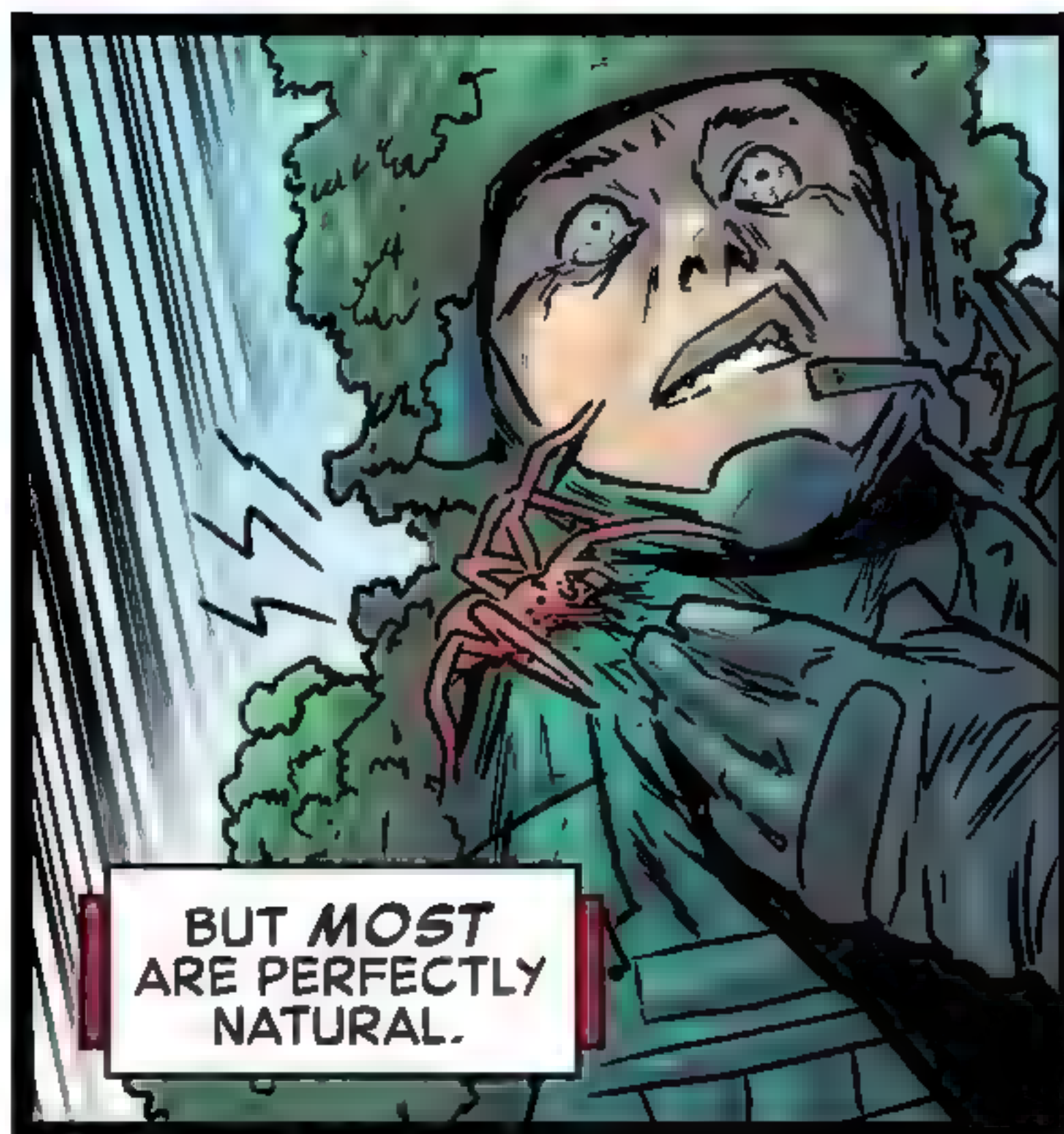
CONSIDER IT A TESTAMENT
TO YOUR PARENTS' INTEGRITY,
YOUNG MAN, THAT IT WAS EASIER
TO COVER THEIR *DEATHS*
THAN IT WOULD HAVE BEEN TO
BUY THEIR *SILENCE* ONCE
THEY FOUND THEIR
ANSWERS.

YOU,
HOWEVER...
WERE SIMPLY A
HANGING
THREAD.

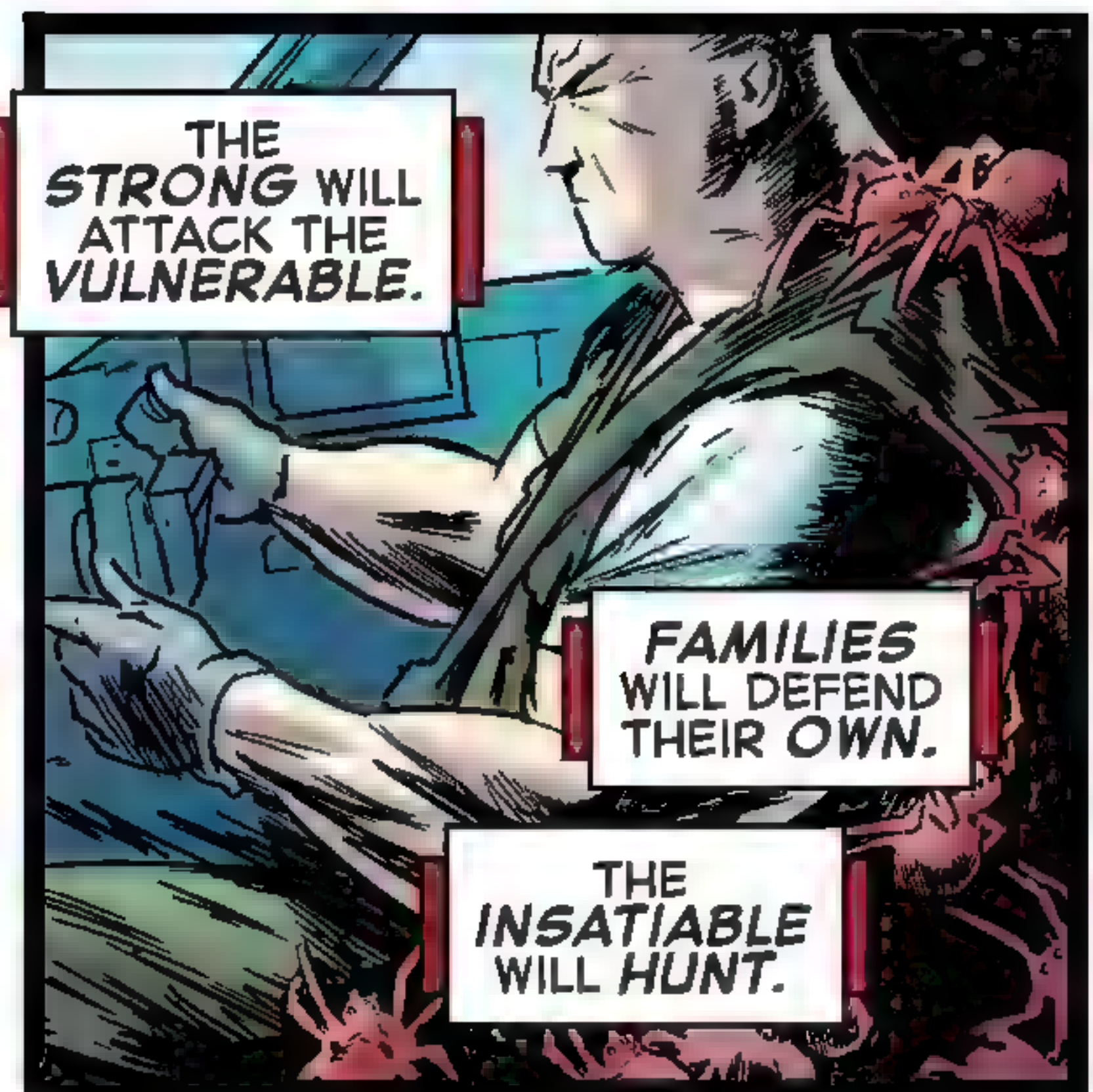


SOME DEATHS
VIOLATE *NATURAL*
ORDER.

BREAK
THE WEB
OF LIFE.



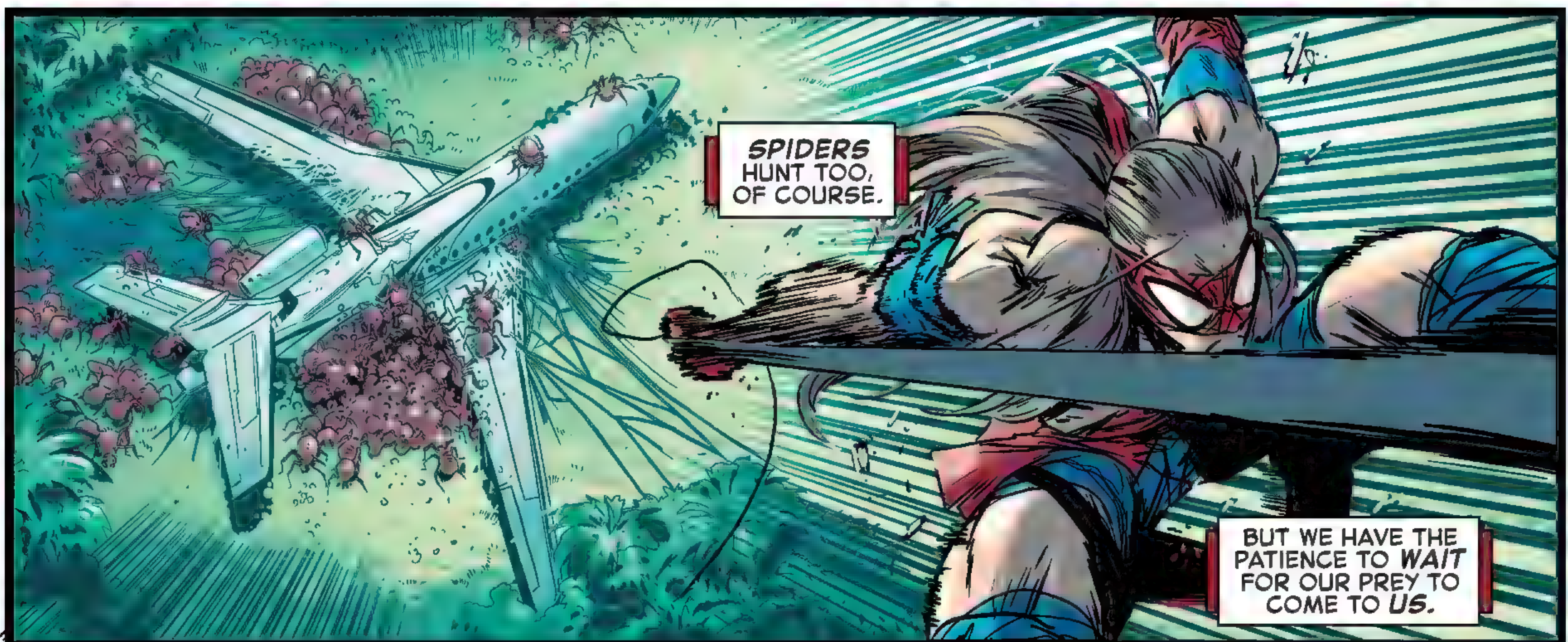
BUT *MOST*
ARE PERFECTLY
NATURAL.



THE
STRONG WILL
ATTACK THE
VULNERABLE.

FAMILIES
WILL DEFEND
THEIR OWN.

THE
INSATIABLE
WILL HUNT.



SPIDERS
HUNT TOO,
OF COURSE.

BUT WE HAVE THE
PATIENCE TO *WAIT*
FOR OUR PREY
TO COME TO *US*.



VAULT OF SPIDERS #2 VARIANT BY
MARCOS MARTIN

MEET CAPTAIN
GEORGE STACY, A.K.A.
THE SPIDER!

SEE POLITE JUSTICE
COURTESY OF MAY PARKER,

**SPIDER-
MA'AM!**

DON'T MISS THE CREEPIEST
SPIDER-TALE EVER, WITH
SPIDERS-MAN!

VAULT OF SPIDERS #2

SPIDER-GEDDON

SOME TIME AGO, THE SPIDER-POWERED HEROES OF MANY UNIVERSES UNITED IN BATTLE TO DEFEAT THE INHERITORS, A FAMILY OF SUPERHUMAN BEINGS WHO FED ON THE LIFE ESSENCE OF SPIDERS. THE SPIDER-ARMY TRIUMPHED, STRANDING THEIR ENEMY ON A RADIOACTIVE PLANET, AND RETURNED TO THEIR LIVES. THE INHERITORS WAITED. THEN OTTO OCTAVIUS, ASPIRING TO BECOME THE PREDOMINANT HERO OF SAN FRANCISCO, USED THE INHERITORS' CLONING TECHNOLOGY AND OPENED A DOOR FOR THEIR RETURN.

NOW FEAST YOUR EYES ON THE SPECTACULAR BEINGS CAUGHT IN THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY, FOR THIS MAY BE THE END OF EVERY SPIDER-MAN EVER!

VAULT OF SPIDERS

PROLOGUE

JED MacKAY
WRITER

SCOTT KOBLISH
PENCILER & INKER

ANDRES MOSSA
COLORIST

SPIDERS-MAN

CULLEN BUNN
WRITER

MARK BAGLEY
PENCILER

ANDREW HENNESSY
INKER

CHRIS SOTOMAYOR
COLORIST

THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN

RYAN NORTH
WRITER

DAVID A. WILLIAMS
PENCILER & INKER

ANDREW CROSSLEY
COLORIST

THE SPIDER: SHOCK THE SPIDER

GEOFFREY THORNE
WRITER

TODD HARRIS
PENCILER & INKER

ANDRES MOSSA
COLORIST

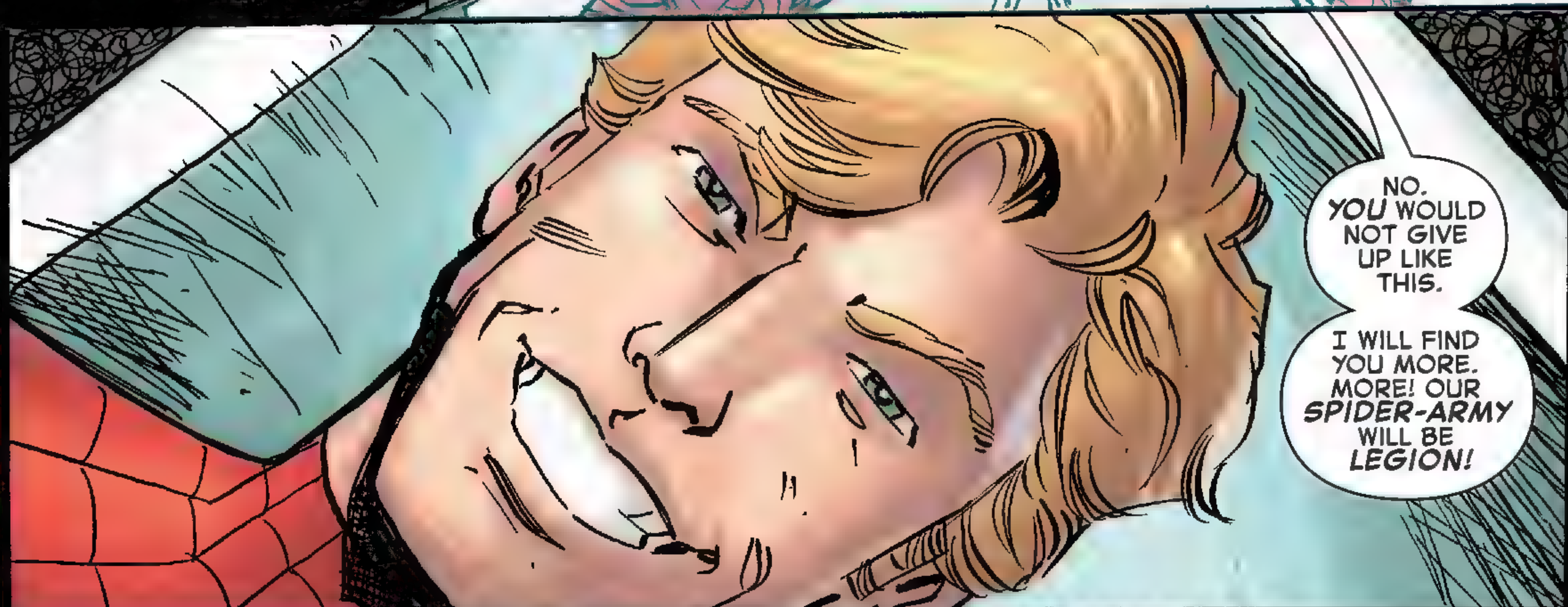
UC's TRAVIS LANHAM LETTERER

GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI & DEAN WHITE COVER ARTISTS MARCOS MARTIN VARIANT COVER ARTIST

ANTHONY GAMBINO PRODUCTION DESIGN KATHLEEN WISNESKI & ANNALISE BISSA ASSISTANT EDITORS NICK LOWE EXECUTIVE EDITOR

C.B. CEBULSKI EDITOR IN CHIEF JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER DAN BUCKLEY PRESIDENT ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO





NEW YORK,
NEW YORK.



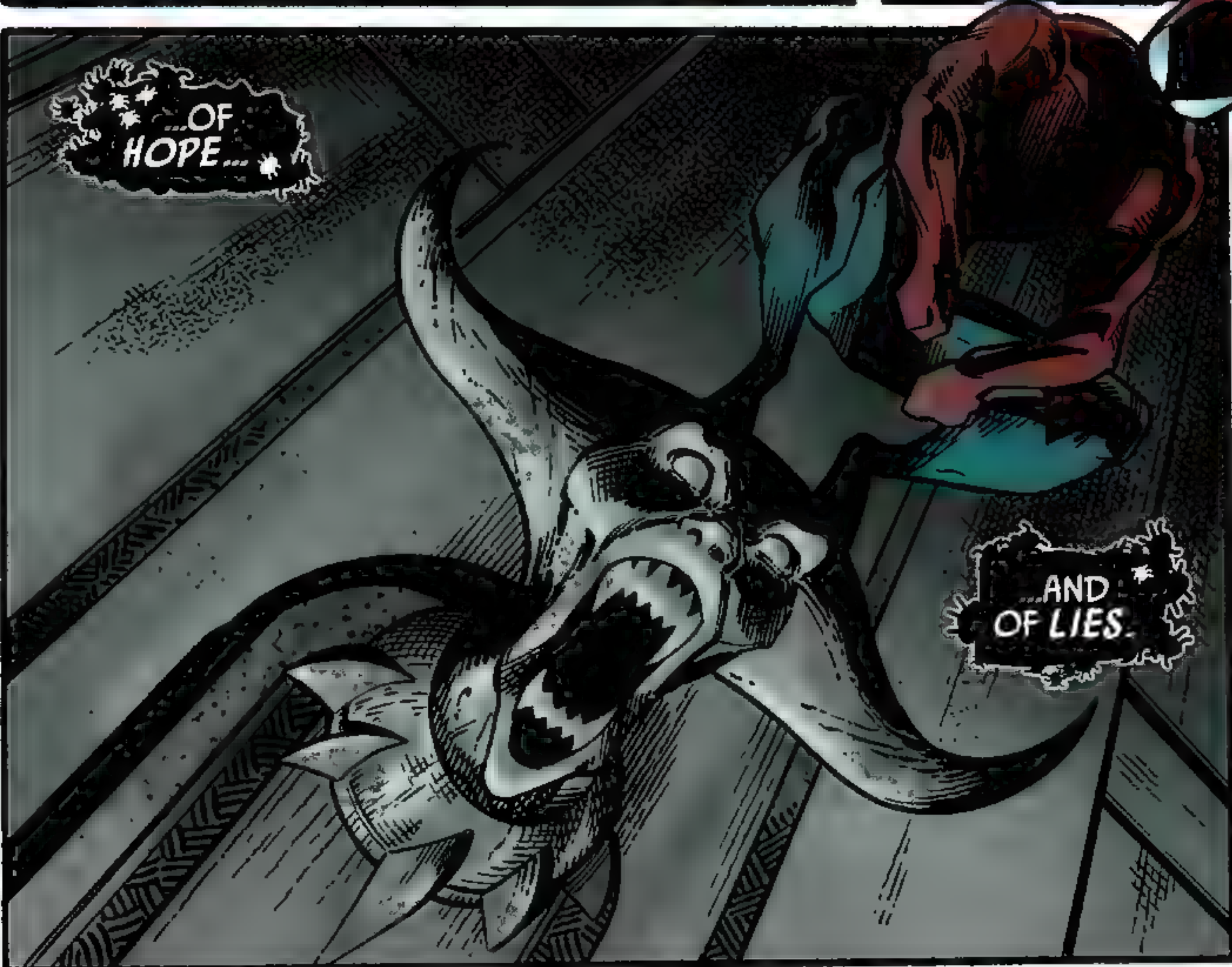
THOUGH MOST
PEOPLE CALL IT
CRUEL YORK
THESE DAYS.



THE CITY OF
NIGHTMARES...



...WHERE ONCE
THERE HAD BEEN
DREAMS...



...OF
HOPE...

AND
OF LIES.



HEY!

LET
GO!

Y-YOU! WHAT
DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE DOING?!

THEY'LL
SEE YOU!

THEY'LL
SEE YOU AND
THEY'LL COME
FOR ALL
OF US!

YOU CAN'T
BE OUT WITHOUT A
DISGUISE, NOT ON--

GOBLIN NIGHT!



RUN! RUN!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE!
BUT AT LEAST YOU MAKE THE GREAT HUNT ENTERTAINING!

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!



GRAB THEM UP!
AS MANY AS YOU CAN!
THE GOBLIN QUEEN DEMANDS SACRIFICE!



THEY THOUGHT FACE PAINT MIGHT SAVE THEM!
PATHETIC!
DID THEY BELIEVE WE COULDN'T TELL REAL MONSTERS FROM CATTLE?

THROON



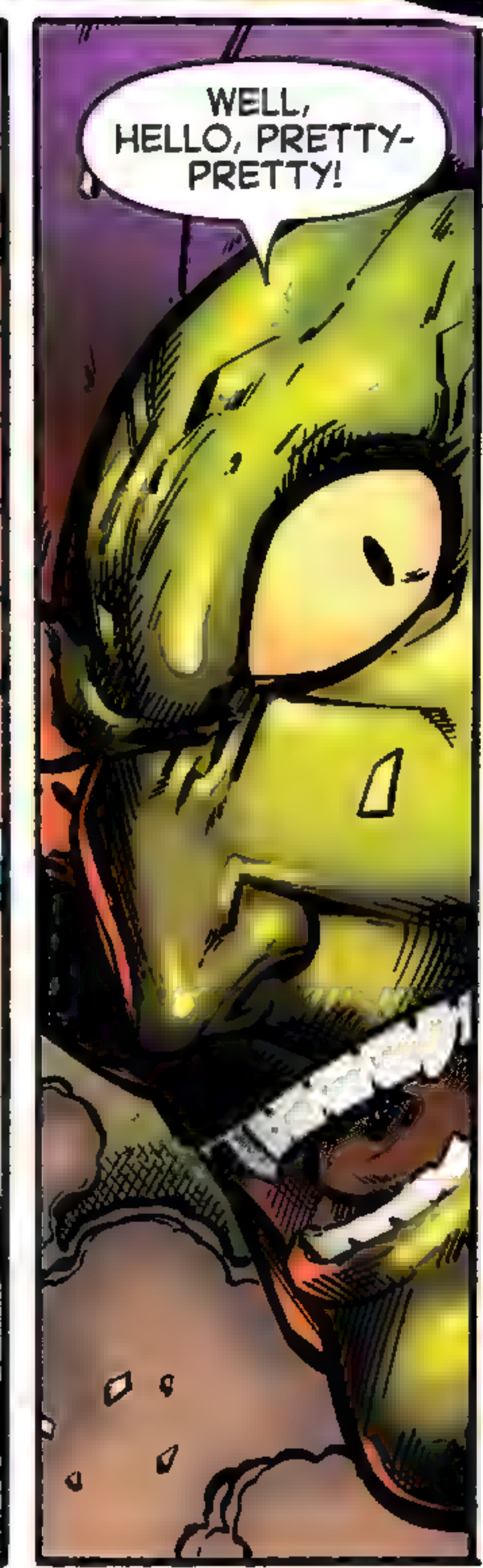
HRAAAAA!

NO!
NO, PLEASE!

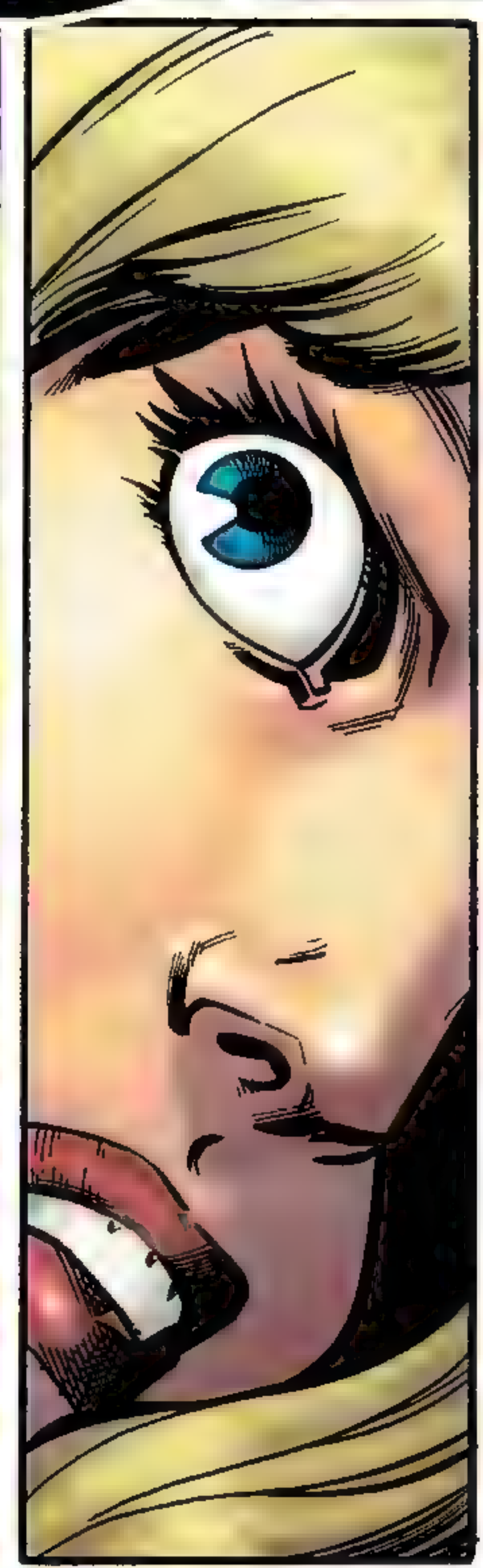


Y'OGHT TO THANK US!

GIVING YOU TO THE QUEEN IS A MERCY COMPARED TO WHAT WE'D DO WITH YOU!



WELL, HELLO, PRETTY-PRETTY!



AHH--

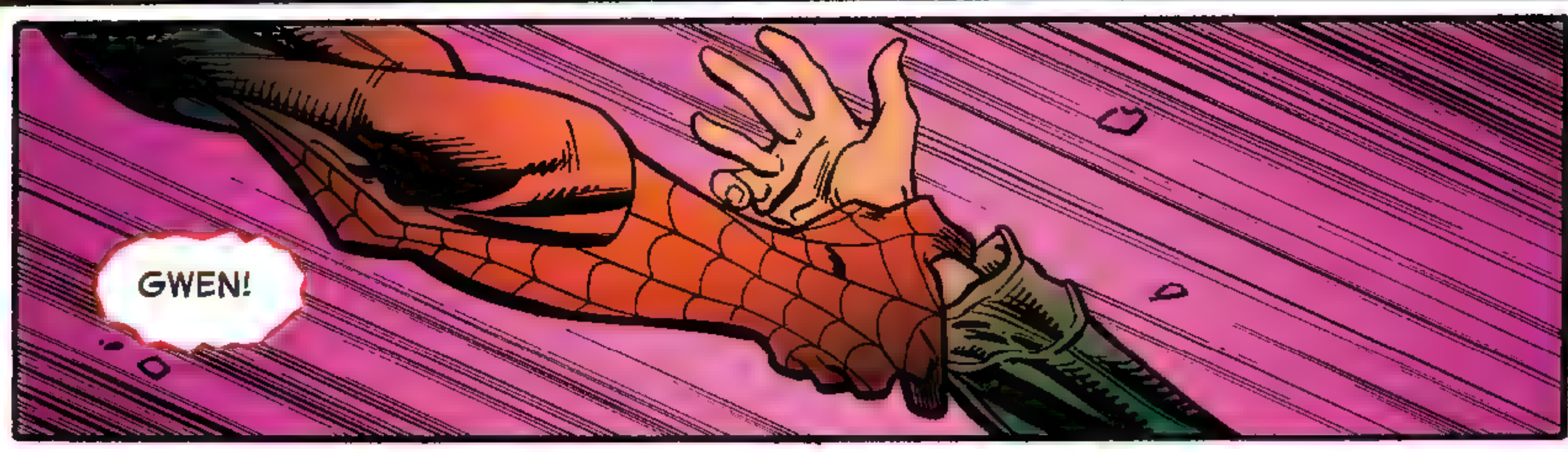
GO AHEAD AND SCREAM IF YOU LIKE!
IT'S SUCH A SWEET SOUND...

...BUT THERE'S NO ONE TO HELP YOU--



GET AWAY FROM HER!

THROCK



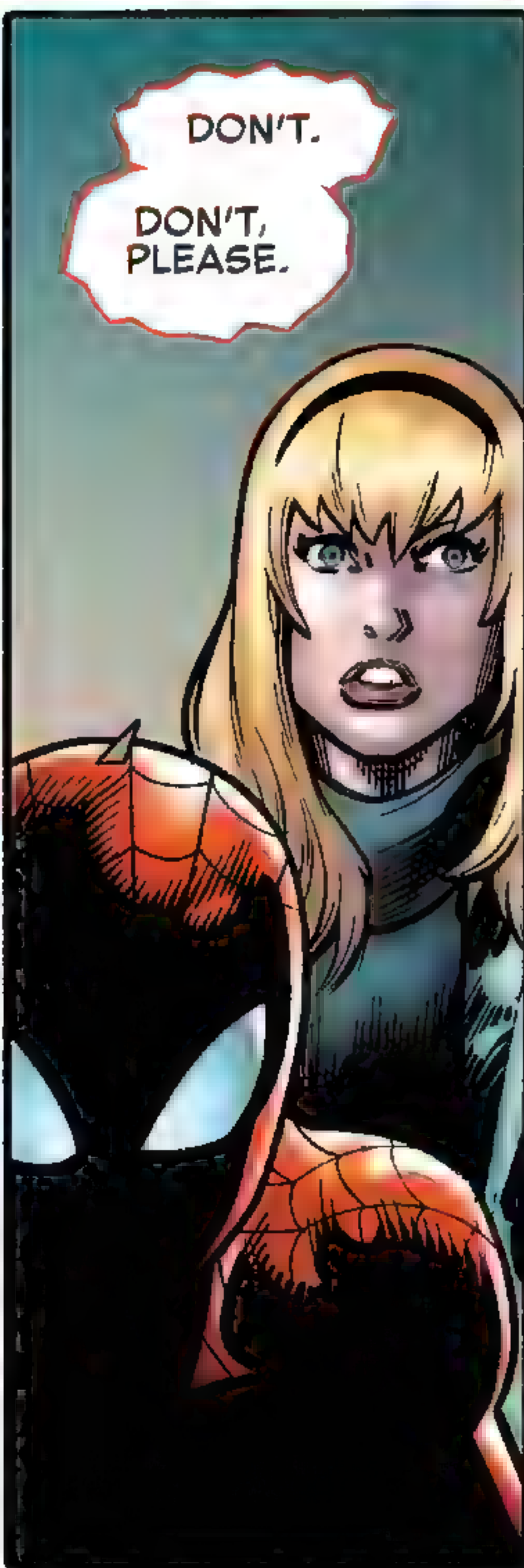
GWEN!



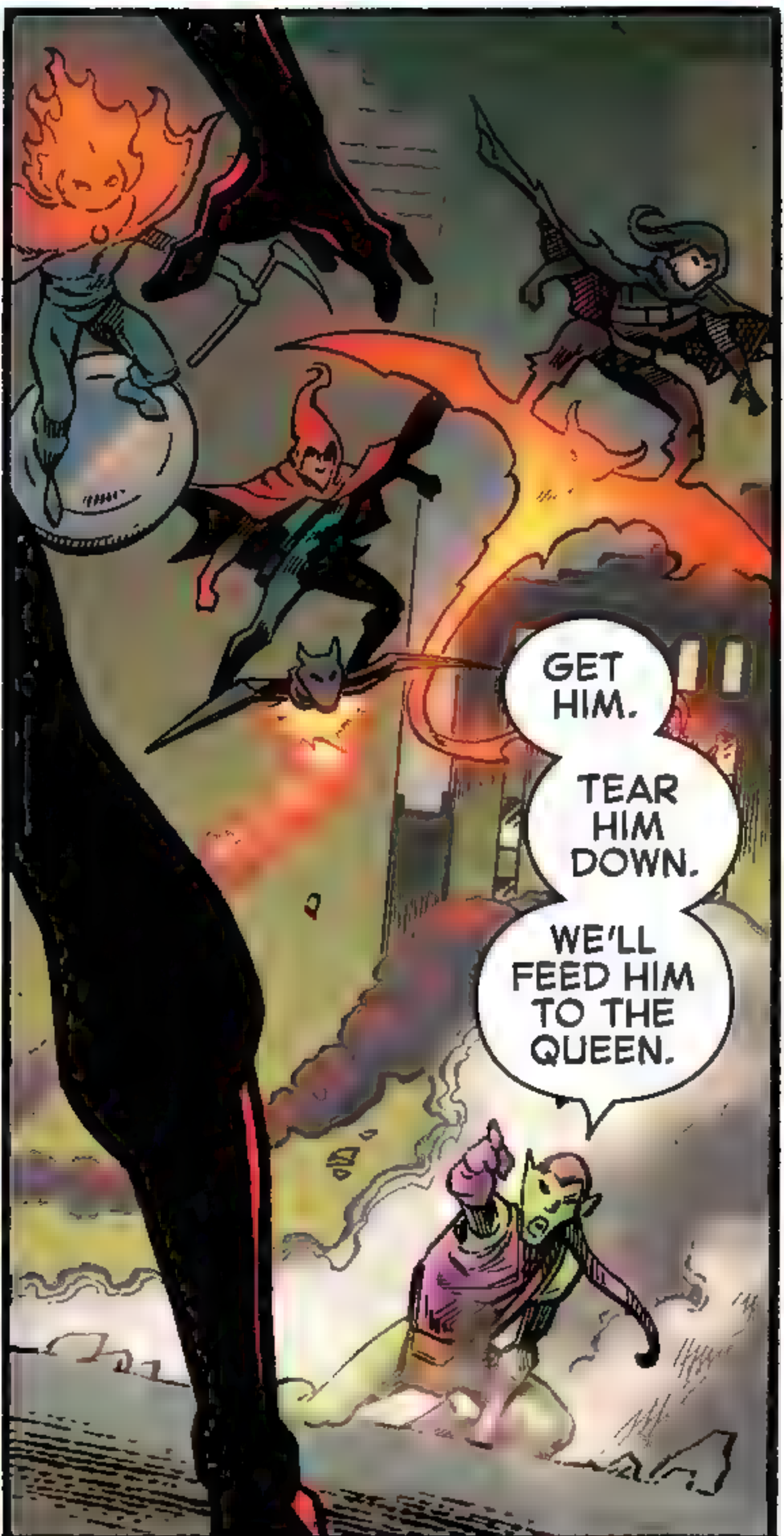
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
DID HE HURT YOU?



MY SPIDER... ALWAYS LOOKING OUT FOR ME.



DON'T.
DON'T, PLEASE.



GET HIM.
TEAR HIM DOWN.
WE'LL FEED HIM TO THE QUEEN.



SHE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND.

SHE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND WHY I PUSH HER AWAY.



GWEN STACY HAS BEEN WITH ME SINCE THE BEGINNING.

HORIZON LABS!

THE THINGS THEY DO HERE--THEY'RE BLEEDING EDGE!

PETER, CAN YOU EVEN BELIEVE WE'RE HERE?

NO, GWEN, NOT AT ALL.

NONE OF THIS SEEMS REAL.

WELL, I ASSURE YOU, IT IS.

YOU TWO ARE SOME OF THE BRIGHTEST YOUNG MINDS I'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED.

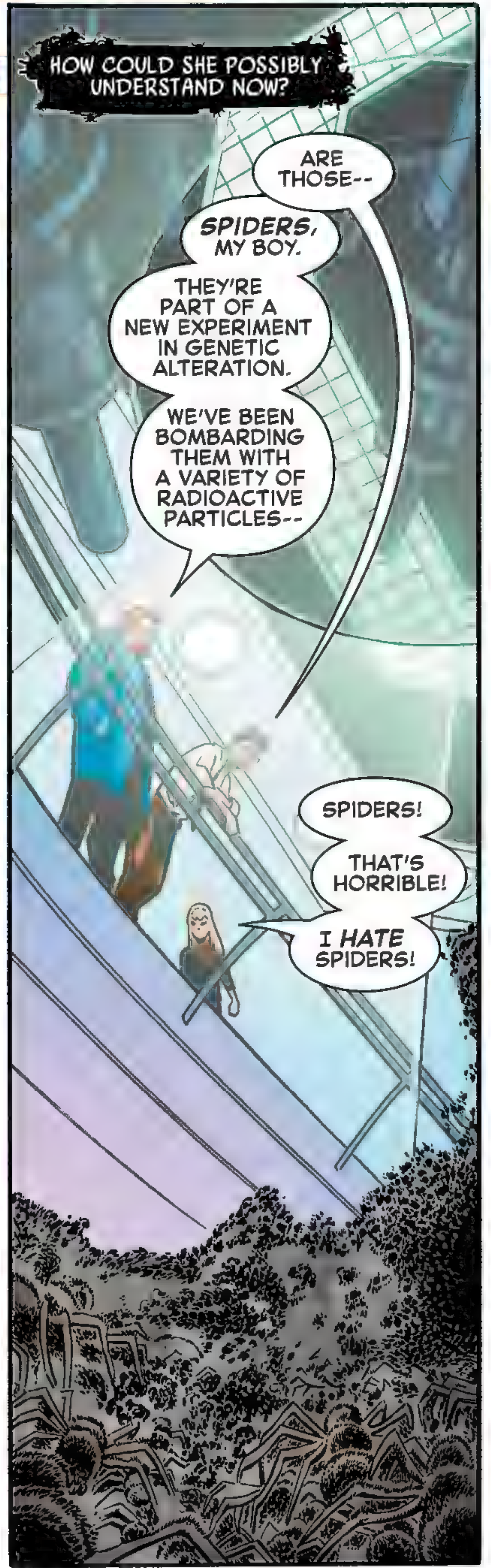
YOU'VE EARNED YOUR PLACE HERE.



BUT EVERYTHING HAS CHANGED.

GET OFF ME!

GET HIM OFF ME!



HOW COULD SHE POSSIBLY UNDERSTAND NOW?

ARE THOSE--

SPIDERS, MY BOY.

THEY'RE PART OF A NEW EXPERIMENT IN GENETIC ALTERATION.

WE'VE BEEN BOMBARDING THEM WITH A VARIETY OF RADIOACTIVE PARTICLES--

SPIDERS!

THAT'S HORRIBLE!

I HATE SPIDERS!



I DON'T EVEN UNDERSTAND IT MYSELF.

THRAASH

AGGH!

I'M NOT THE MAN I WAS.



NOT AFTER THE ACCIDENT.

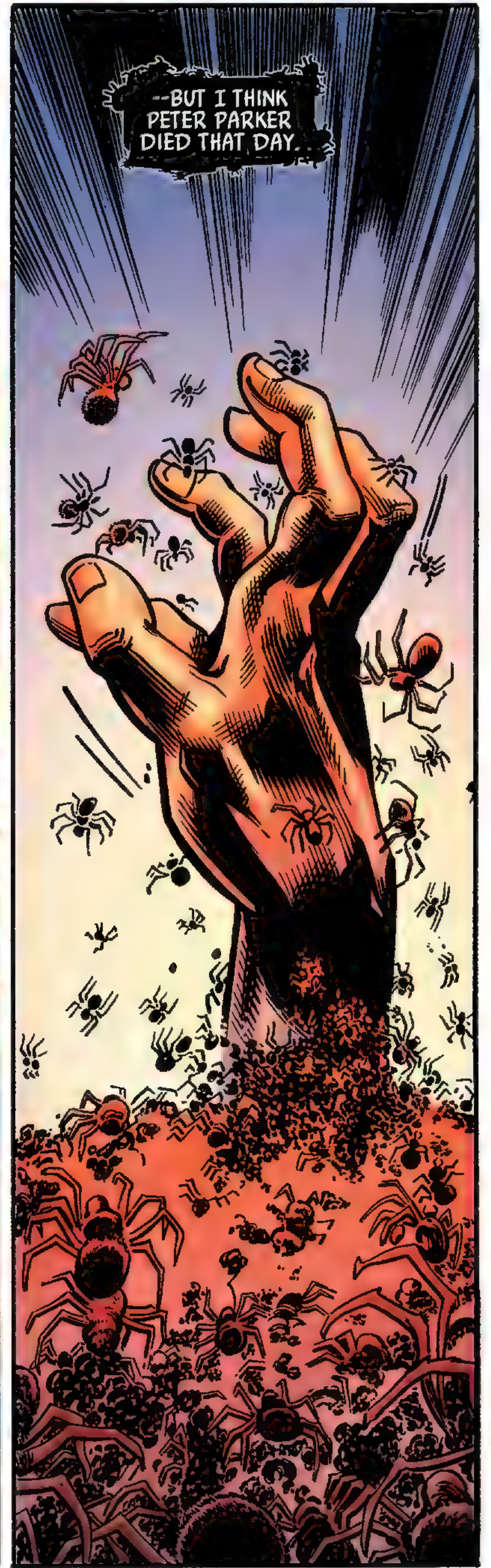
AAAAGH!

PETER!



SLLLLSH

I CAN'T BE SURE--



--BUT I THINK PETER PARKER DIED THAT DAY.



THIS...THING
ONLY THINKS
IT'S STILL ME.

WWHUFF!



SPIDERS!

THEY'RE
ALL OVER
ME!

THEY'RE
CRAWLING IN
MY MASK!

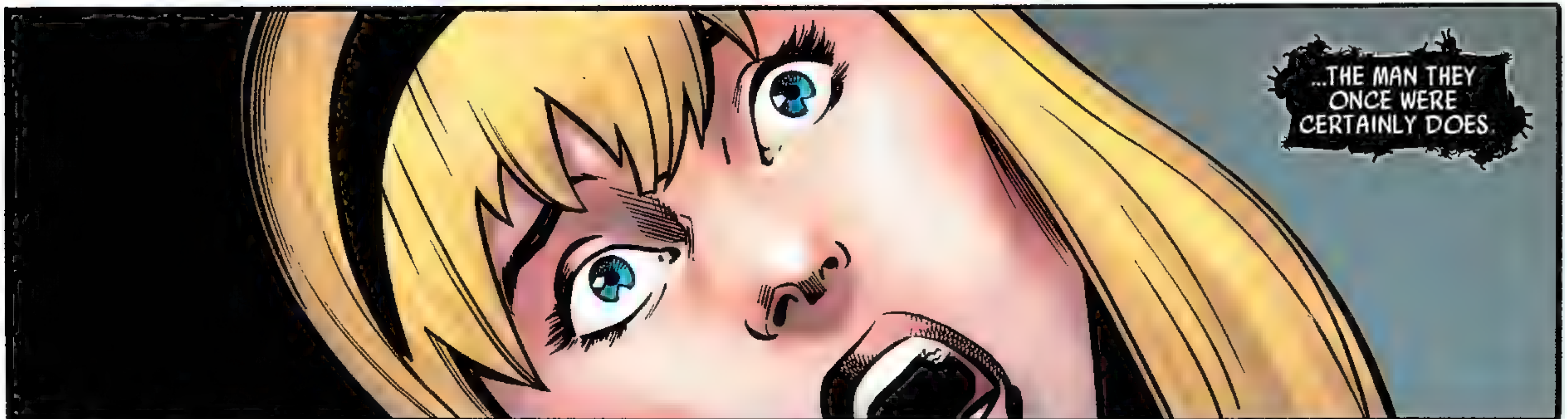


THEY MASQUERADE
AS THE MAN I
ONCE WAS.

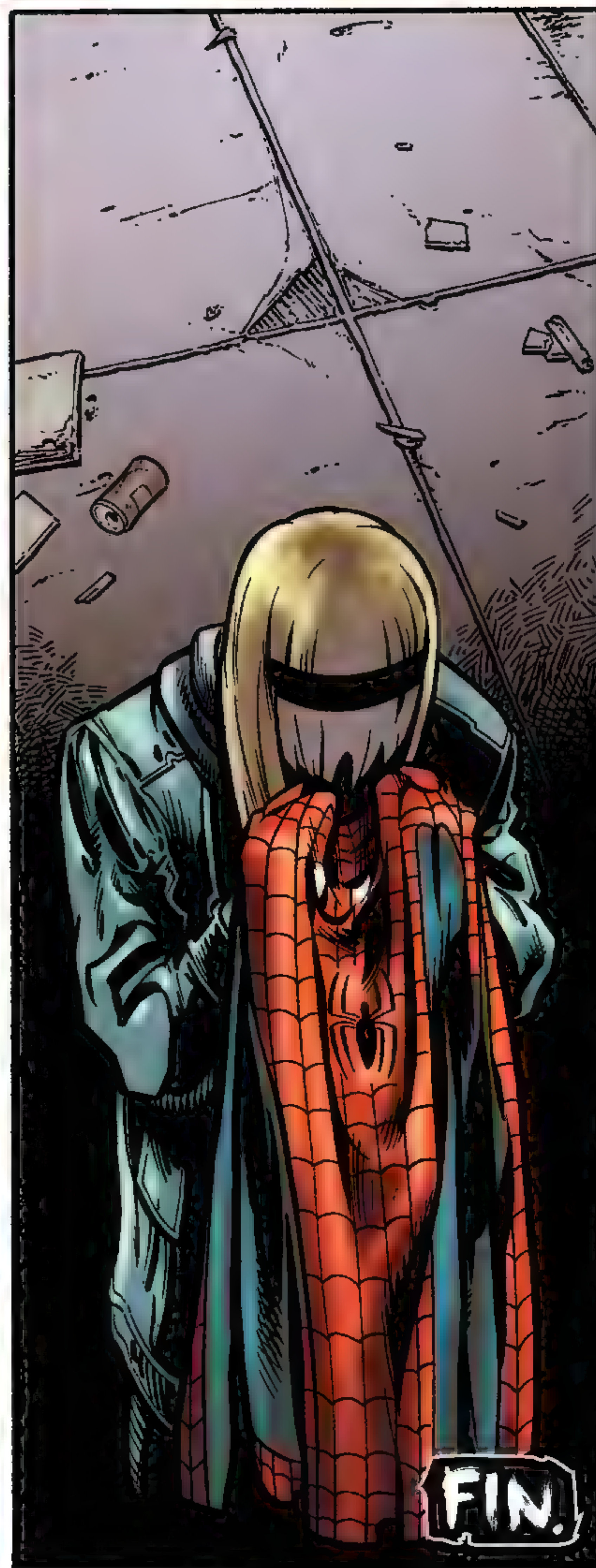
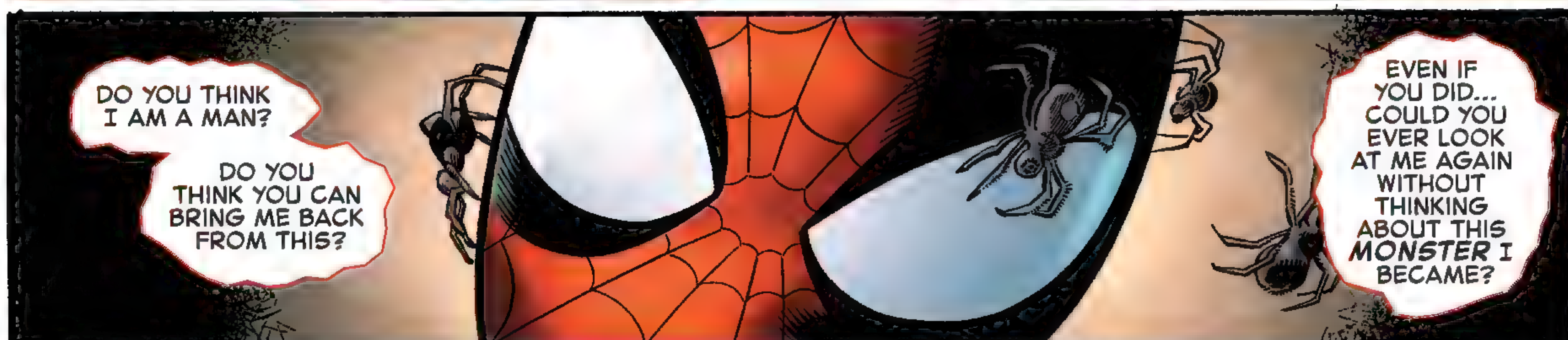
GOBLIN
QUEEN!
PROTECT
ME!



AND WHILE THE
SPIDERS DO NOT
FEEL PAIN...



...THE MAN THEY
ONCE WERE
CERTAINLY DOES



BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, MAY PARKER GAINS ITS PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH AND AGILITY! SHE INITIALLY USES HER POWERS ONLY TO PROTECT HER BOOKISH NEPHEW, PETER, WHO BECAME HER RESPONSIBILITY AFTER THE DEATH OF HIS PARENTS...BUT EVERYTHING CHANGES WHEN SHE TENDS TO PETER DURING A ROBBERY INSTEAD OF CAPTURING THE CRIMINAL, WHO GOES ON TO ALMOST KILL HER HUSBAND, BEN, THAT VERY NIGHT! MAY SWEARS TO USE HER POWERS NOT JUST TO PROTECT PETER BUT THE WHOLE WORLD TOO. IT'S A GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, BUT WITH IT COMES A GREAT POWER...FOR

THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MA'AM!



GRACIOUS!
I'D WAGER WE *STILL*
HAVEN'T FOUND THE LIMITS
OF YOUR NEW "WEBBING," PETER!
I THINK WE CAN CALL THIS
TEST A *COMPLETE*
SUCCESS!

GOSH,
THANK YOU!
YOU'LL BE ABLE
TO GET AROUND THE
CITY *MUCH* EASIER NOW--
AND THE NEW SUB-VOCAL
TRANSMITTER MEANS
WE'LL BE ABLE TO STAY
IN TOUCH WHEN
YOU DO!

THWIP

I STILL FEEL
LIKE I OWE YOU
BOTH AN *APOLOGY*.
TO THINK OF ALL
THE TIME I FRETTERED
ABOUT SHARING MY
SECRET, ALWAYS WORRIED
IT WOULD CHANGE MY
RELATIONSHIP WITH BEN,
OR THAT YOUR NERVOUS
DISPOSITION, PETER,
WOULD MEAN YOU
COULDN'T TAKE
THE NEWS...

AWW,
AUNT MAY, I'D
HAVE PROBABLY
DONE THE SAME
IF OUR POSITIONS
WERE REVERSED!
YOU ALWAYS WANT
TO PROTECT THE
ONES YOU LOVE,
RIGHT?



YOU DO.
YOU'RE A
GOOD BOY,
PETER. I'M
SO PROUD
OF YOU.

HEY! I'D
SAY HIS *UNCLE*
GETS A LITTLE OF
THE CREDIT HERE,
DOESN'T HE?

BEN, YOU
SCALLYWAG. LET
THE BOY HAVE HIS
COMPLIMENT.



AND I MEAN IT, PETER. THIS WEBBING AND THE SHOOTERS TO GO WITH IT REALLY ARE SOMETHING SPECIAL. I FEEL LIKE I COULD SPIN A WEB OF ANY SIZE.

THAT'S THE HOPE, AUNT MAY! WITH YOUR NEW POWERS, UNCLE BEN'S WISDOM AND MY SCIENCE ABILITIES, I'M SURE THE THREE OF US WILL BE ABLE TO MAKE THE WORLD A MUCH BETTER PL--

HOLD ON.



SOMETHING'S HAPPENING IN MIDTOWN.

SPEAK TO ME, PETEY.



LOOKS LIKE A BANK ROBBERY, 34TH AND 8TH.

I'M ON MY WAY.

THWIP!

BE CAREFUL! I'M LOOKING AT THE CHATTER ONLINE FROM WITNESSES, AND BASED ON HOW HE ARRIVED...



"...WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE THIS PERP CAN FLY."

CRY ALL YOU WANT, PLEBES! THE VULTURE TAKES AS HE WISHES!



"THE VULTURE"? MY WORD, WHAT A HORRID NAME.

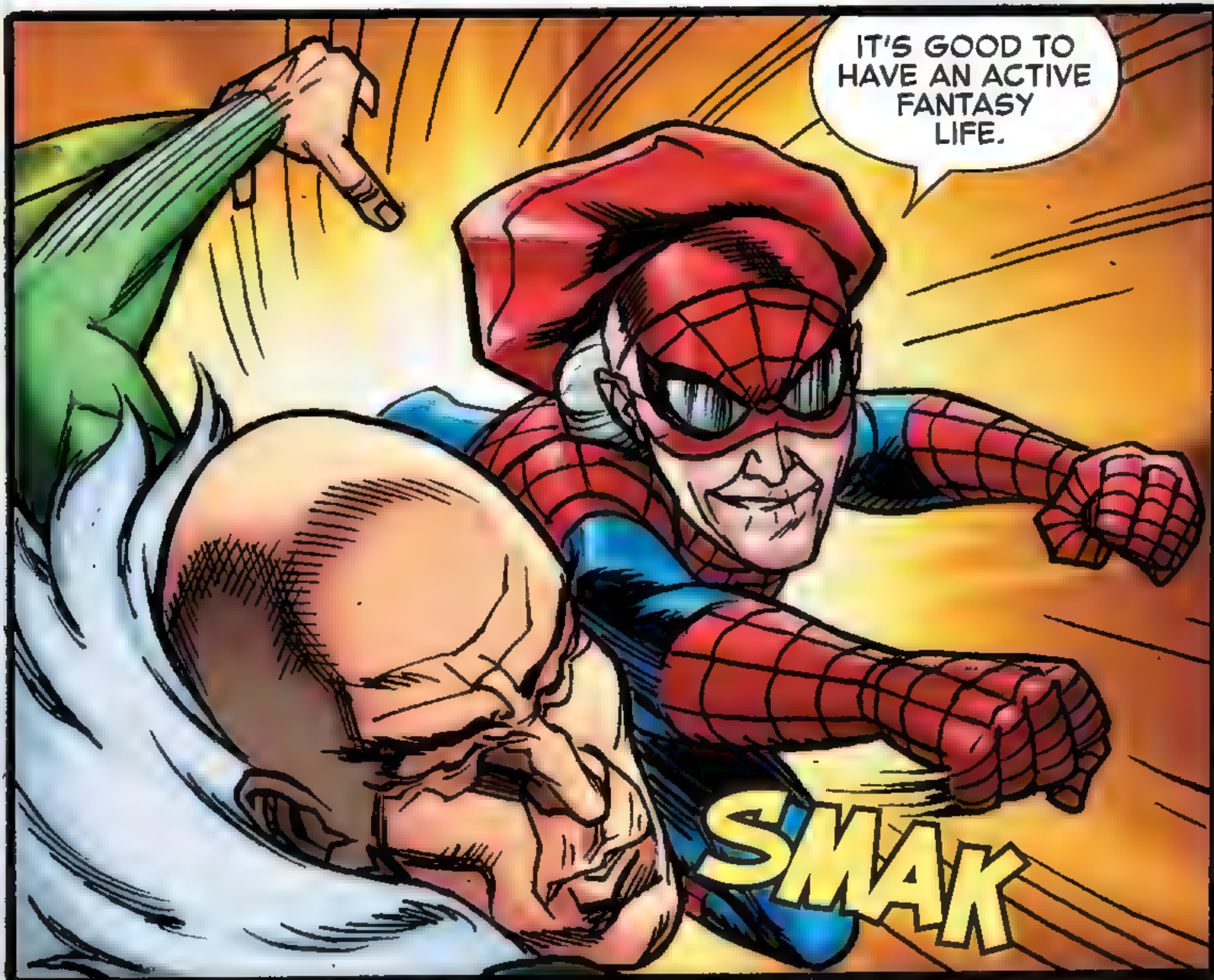
HUH?



THOUGH I SUPPOSE IT MAKES SENSE THAT AN ANTISOCIAL HOOLIGAN LIKE YOURSELF WOULD LOOK UP TO A CARRION-FEEDING SCAVENGER.

SPIDER-MA'AM. SO THE RUMORS ARE TRUE.

YOU ARE REAL.





HONESTLY, IT'S LIKE YOU WEREN'T EVEN *THINKING* OF THE RETIREES THAT HAVE THEIR LIFE SAVINGS IN THERE.

FOR SHAME.



GREAT! LET'S--

THAT'S THE ROBBERY TAKEN CARE OF, LOVES.

WAIT, DON'T LET YOUR GUARD DOWN, AUNT MAY! WITNESSES REPORT HIS SUIT BEING FILLED WITH TRICK COMPARTMENTS! IF HE FIRES THEM, HE'LL--

PWWEEEEEE



SNIK-SNIK-SNIK

GOOD HEAVENS! BUT IF YOU THINK I CAN'T DODGE YOUR WING BLADES...



...YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER THING COMING, MISTER!

AND SO DO YOU--NOW THAT YOU'RE TOO OFF-BALANCE TO DODGE THIS!

I--



OOF!

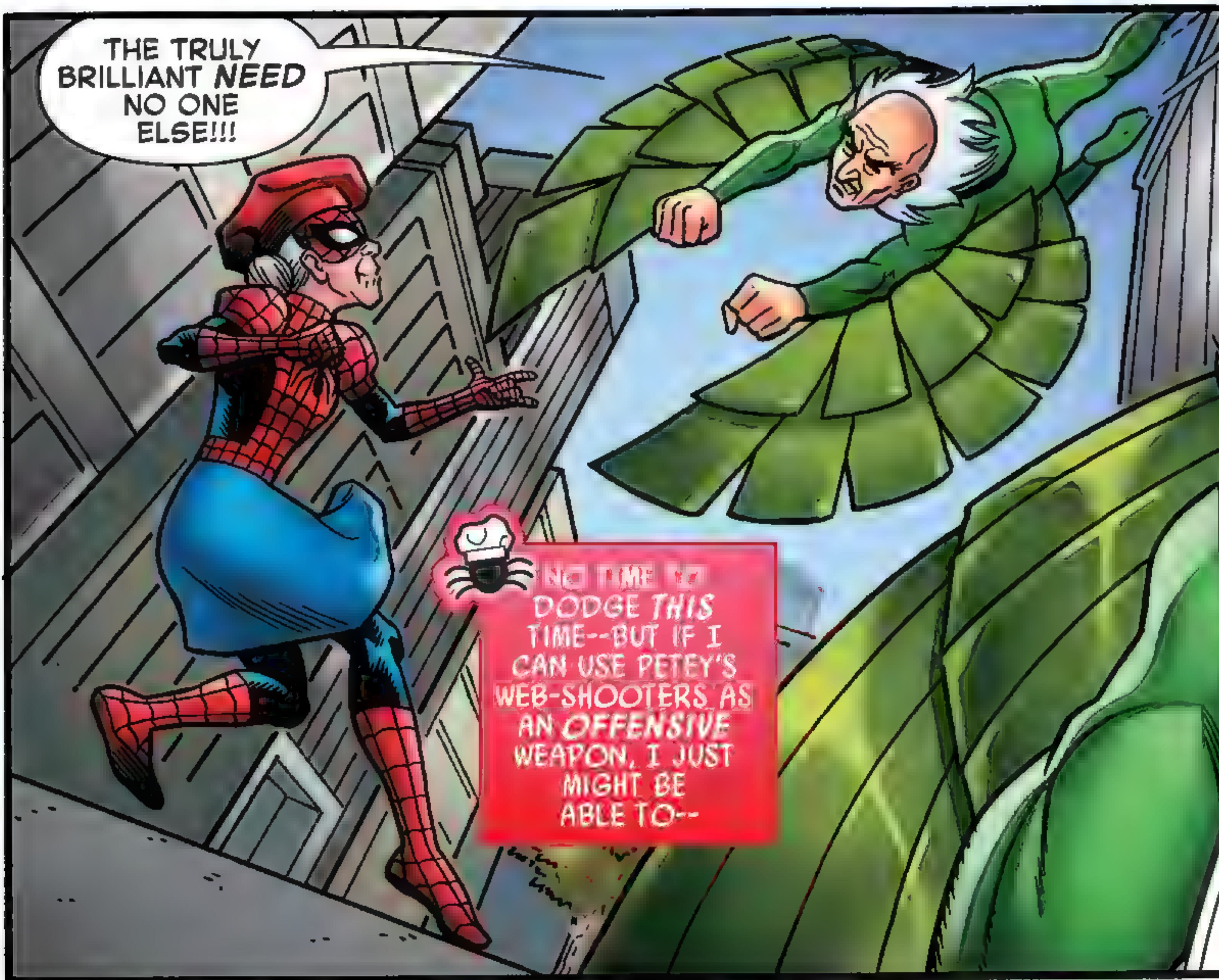
SNAK



YOU--YOU VILLAIN!

I'LL THANK YOU KINDLY TO KEEP YOUR FISTS...

TO YOURSELF!





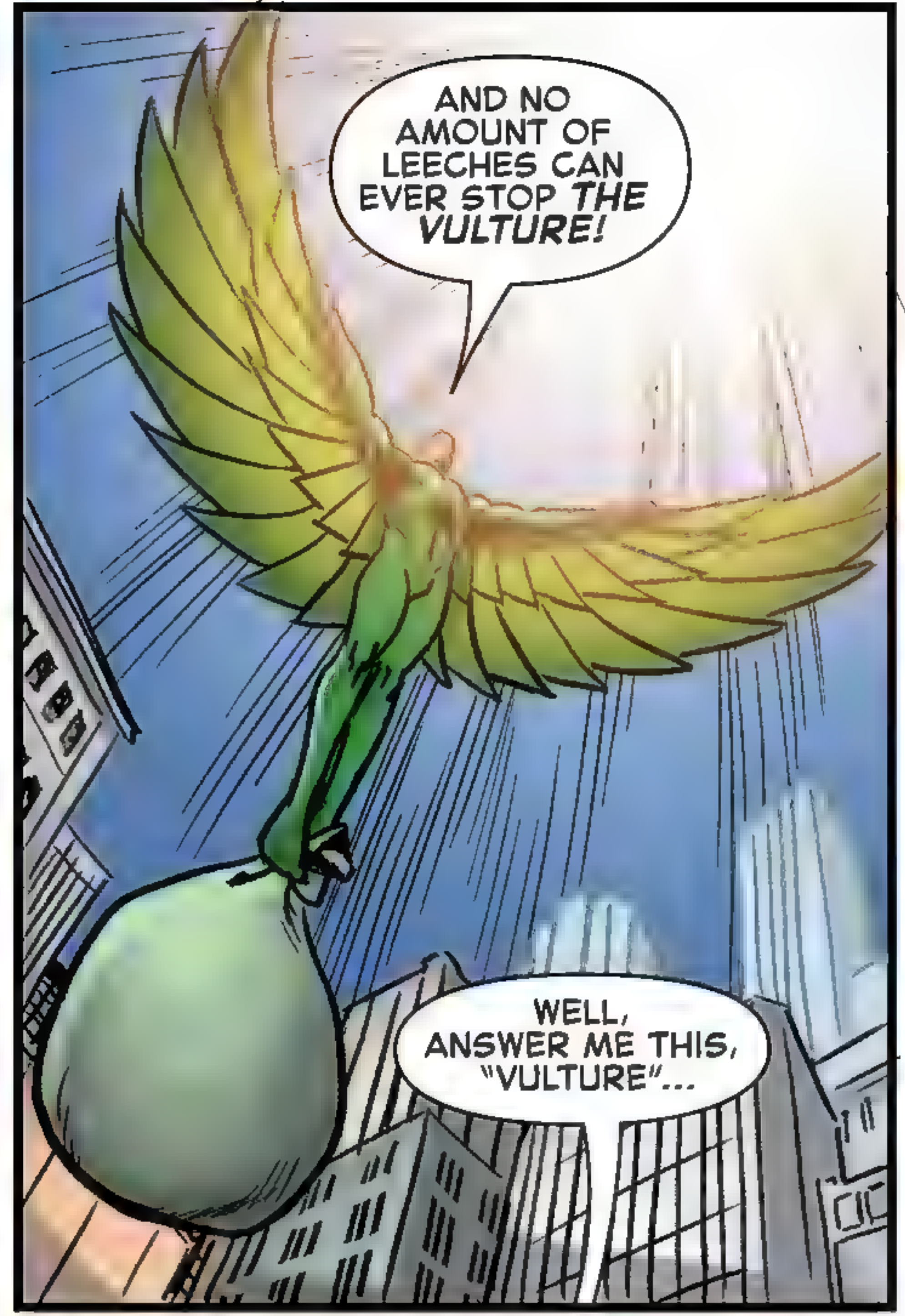
A LUCKY SHOT, DONE WITH SOMEONE ELSE'S WEBBING, AND YOU THINK YOU'RE SOME KIND OF *HERO*. IF I MUST HAVE AN *ARCHENEMY*, I WOULD'VE AT LEAST PREFERRED SHE WAS *COMPETENT*.

INSTEAD I GET YOU.



A WOMAN WHO CAN'T EVEN *FIGHT ME* WITHOUT HELP.

A *LEECH* WHO *FEEDS* ON THE BRILLIANCE OF OTHERS.



AND NO AMOUNT OF LEECHES CAN EVER STOP THE *VULTURE*!

WELL, ANSWER ME THIS, "*VULTURE*"...



THWIP

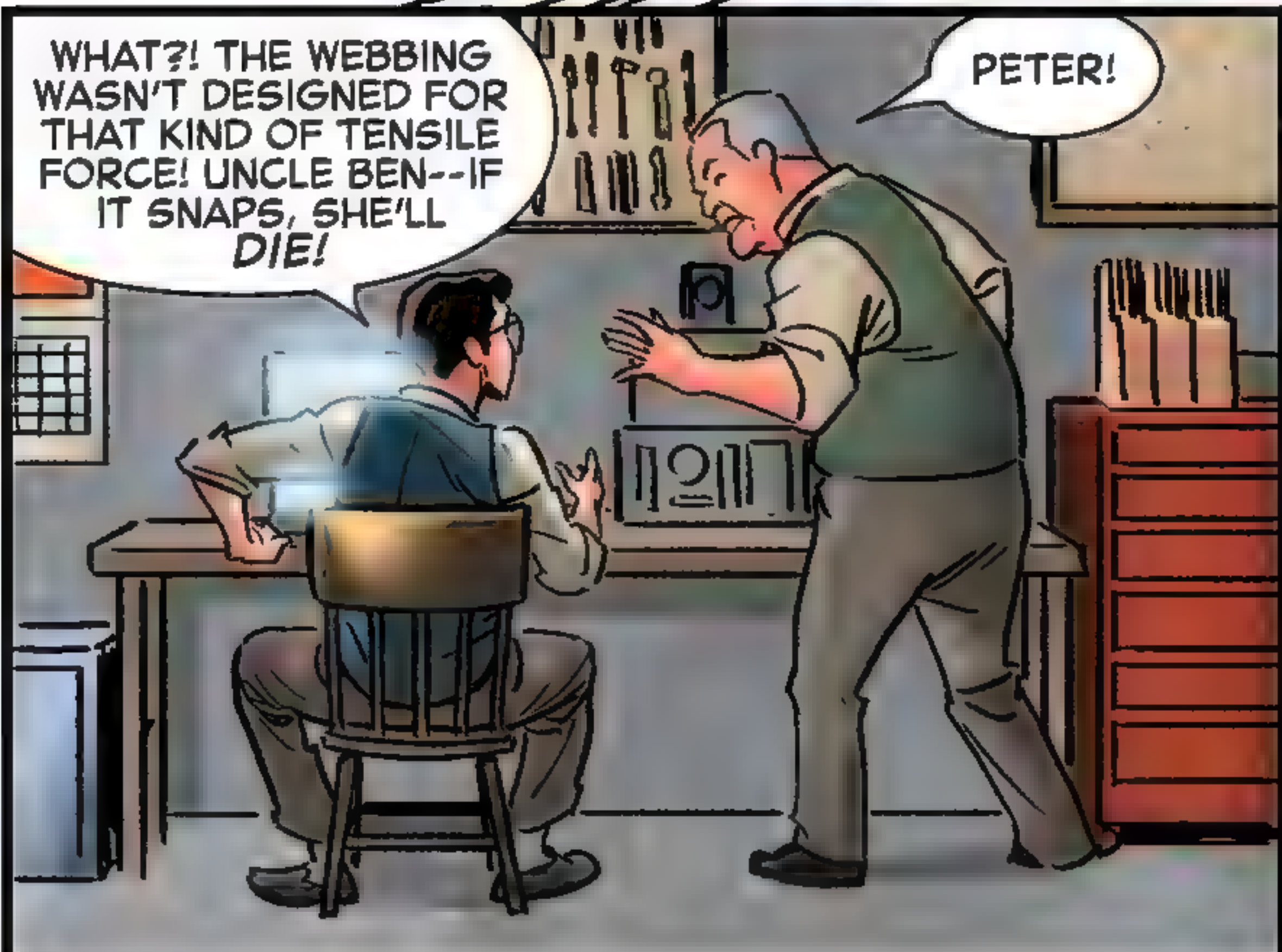
...ARE ALL COSTUMED CRIMINALS QUITE SO RUDE, OR IS THAT SOMETHING YOU SPECIALIZE IN?



AUNT MAY! WHAT'S GOING ON?

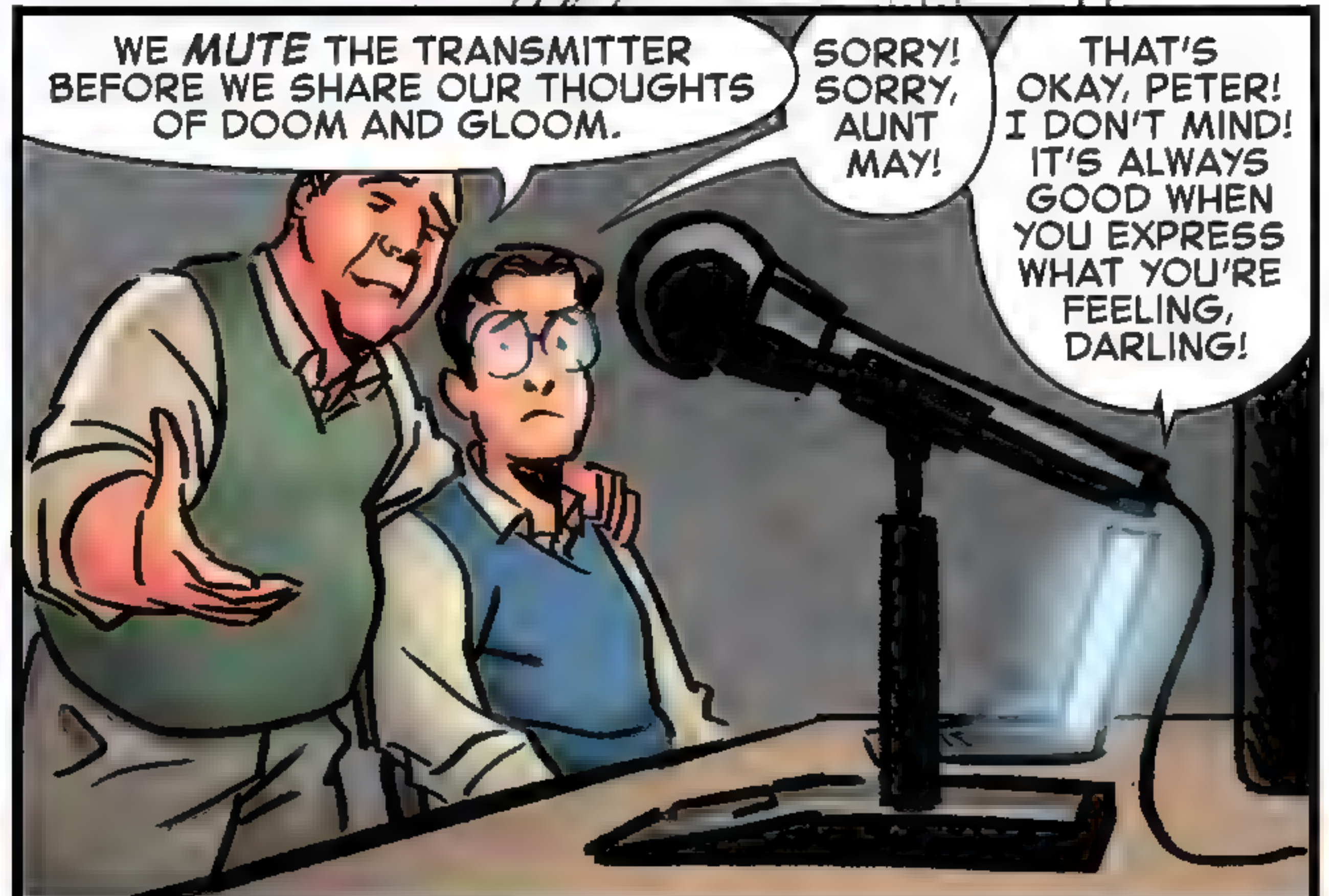
DON'T WORRY, LOVES! I'M FINE! I'M JUST--OH MY GOODNESS, I'M FLYING!

I "*WEB-SLUNG*" ON TO THE BACK OF HIS FLYING HARNESS!



WHAT?! THE WEBBING WASN'T DESIGNED FOR THAT KIND OF TENSILE FORCE! UNCLE BEN--IF IT SNAPS, SHE'LL *DIE*!

PETER!



WE *MUTE* THE TRANSMITTER BEFORE WE SHARE OUR THOUGHTS OF DOOM AND GLOOM.

SORRY! SORRY, AUNT MAY!

THAT'S OKAY, PETER! I DON'T MIND! IT'S ALWAYS GOOD WHEN YOU EXPRESS WHAT YOU'RE FEELING, DARLING!



YOU'RE NOTHING WITHOUT THE PEOPLE HELPING YOU. YOU **SURE** THIS BORROWED TECH CAN HOLD YOU, SPIDER-MA'AM?

OR WILL YOU INSTEAD SOON BE FALLING TO YOUR **DEATH** FROM 30,000 FEET?

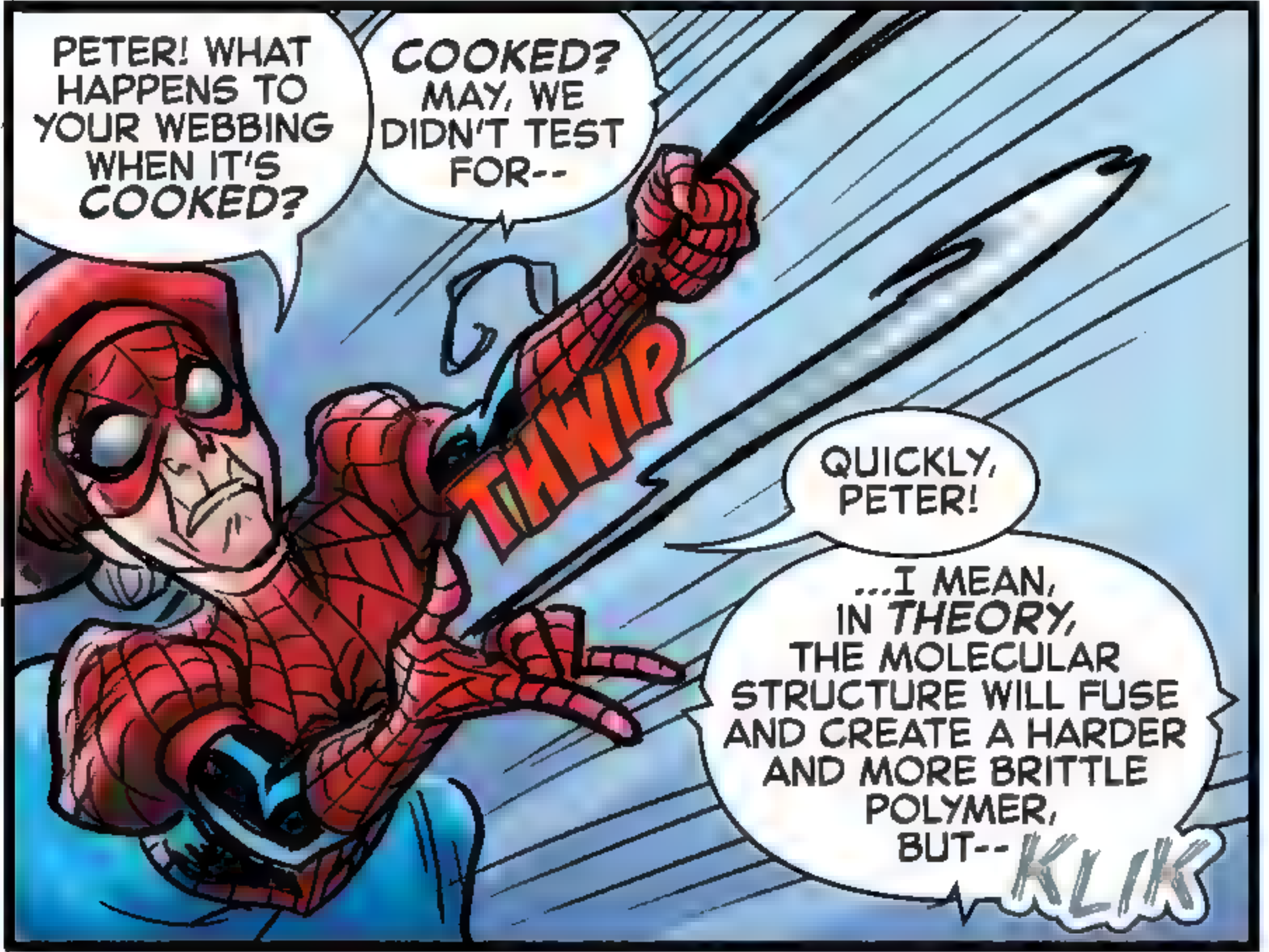
OKAY. MAY YOU'RE BEING PULLED BEHIND A CRAZED EGOIST HIGH ABOVE THE CITY. HOW DO YOU GET YOURSELF INTO THESE SITUATIONS? AND MORE TO THE POINT

HOW DO YOU GET OUT OF IT?



OF COURSE PETER'S WEBBING!

THE HEAT FROM VULTURE'S VEST IS COOKING IT!



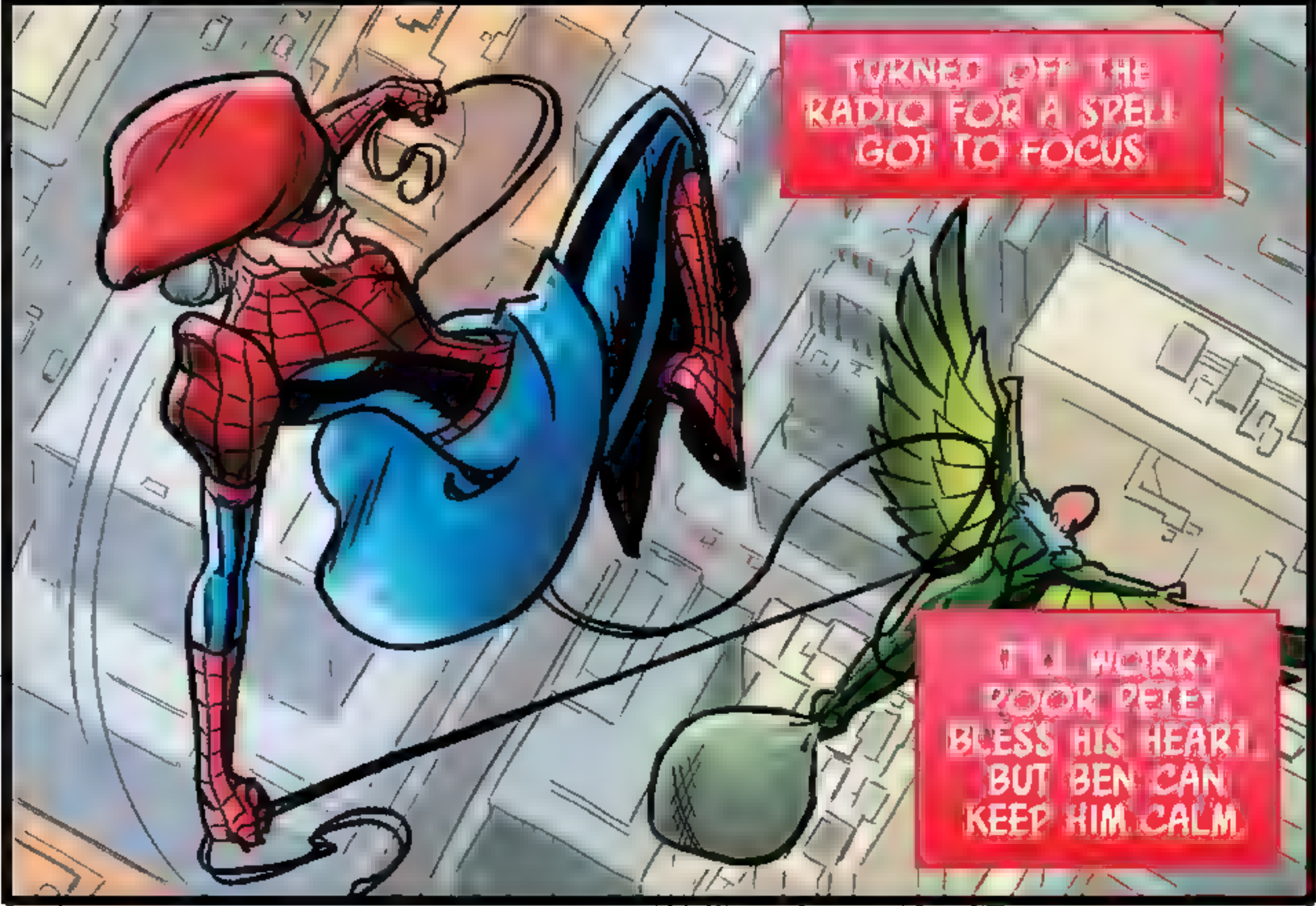
PETER! WHAT HAPPENS TO YOUR WEBBING WHEN IT'S COOKED?

COOKED? MAY, WE DIDN'T TEST FOR--

QUICKLY, PETER!

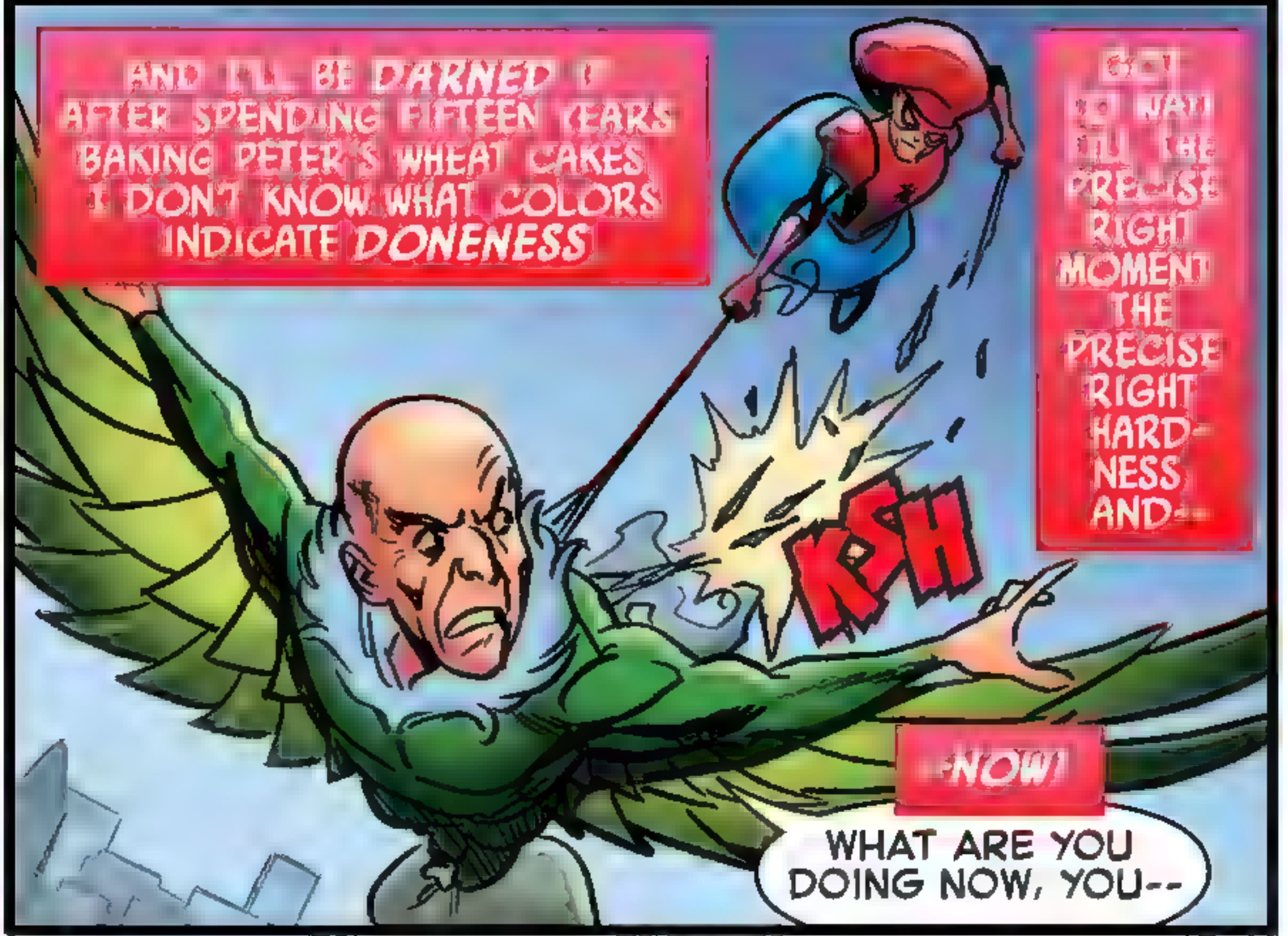
...I MEAN, IN *THEORY*, THE MOLECULAR STRUCTURE WILL FUSE AND CREATE A HARDER AND MORE BRITTLE POLYMER, BUT--

KLICK



TURNED OFF THE RADIO FOR A SPELL GOT TO FOCUS

I'LL WORRY POOR PETER! BLESS HIS HEART! BUT BEN CAN KEEP HIM CALM.



AND I'LL BE DARNED IF AFTER SPENDING FIFTEEN YEARS BAKING PETER'S WHEAT CAKES I DON'T KNOW WHAT COLORS INDICATE DONENESS

GOT IT MAY! THE PRECISE RIGHT MOMENT THE PRECISE RIGHT HARDNESS AND--

NOW! WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW, YOU--



PERFECT! SHARP AND COOKED SOLID ALL THE WAY THROUGH! IT'S JUST THE THING

FWAP



FOR A SPIDER-MA'AM IN NEED OF A SPEAR!

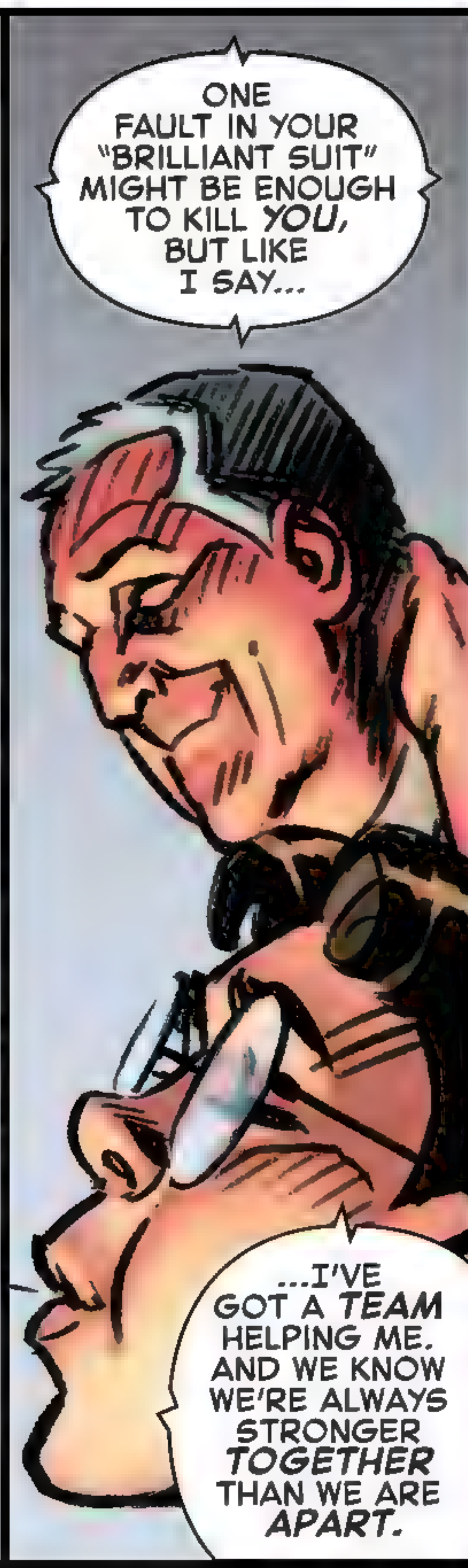
NO!



NO!
NO, YOU
FOOL!

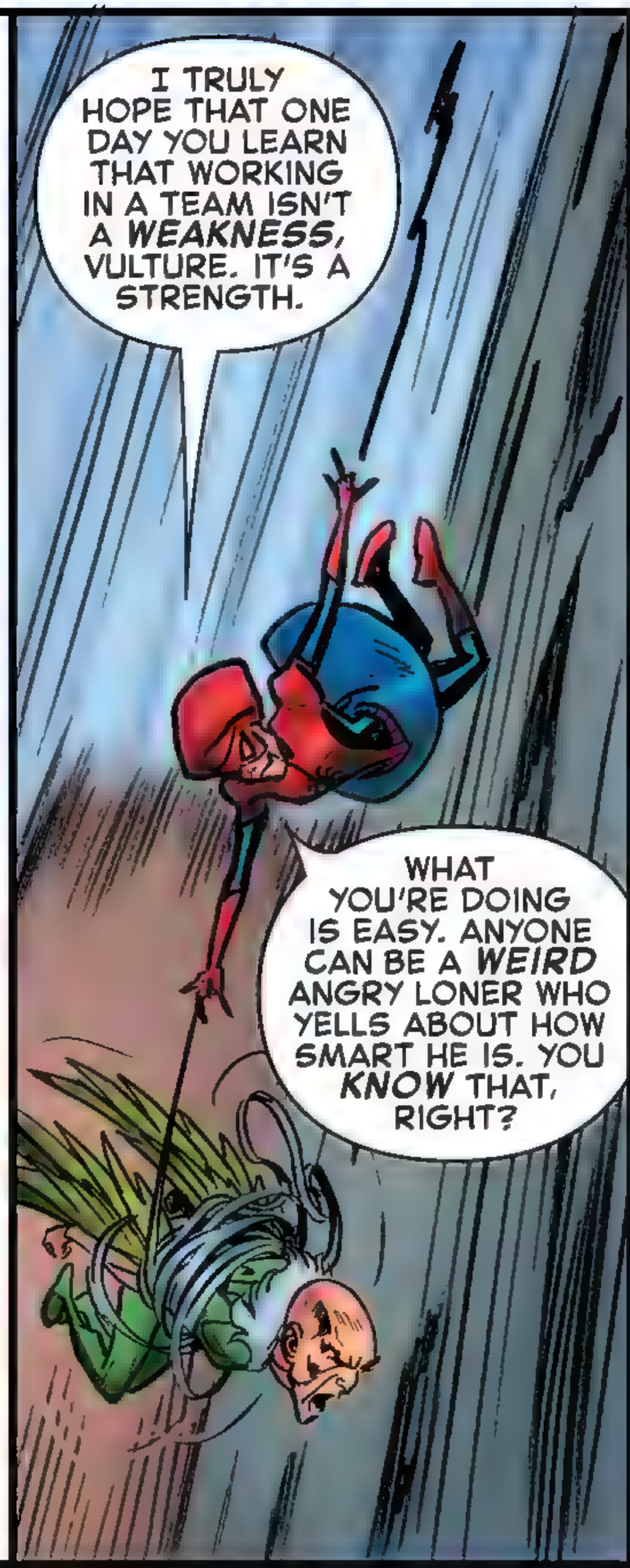
YOU'LL KILL
US BOTH!

I
THINK NOT,
VULTURE.



ONE
FAULT IN YOUR
"BRILLIANT SUIT"
MIGHT BE ENOUGH
TO KILL YOU,
BUT LIKE
I SAY...

...I'VE
GOT A TEAM
HELPING ME.
AND WE KNOW
WE'RE ALWAYS
STRONGER
TOGETHER
THAN WE ARE
APART.



I TRULY
HOPE THAT ONE
DAY YOU LEARN
THAT WORKING
IN A TEAM ISN'T
A **WEAKNESS**,
VULTURE. IT'S A
STRENGTH.

WHAT
YOU'RE DOING
IS EASY. ANYONE
CAN BE A **WEIRD**
ANGRY LONER WHO
YELLS ABOUT HOW
SMART HE IS. YOU
KNOW THAT,
RIGHT?



AND
LOOK AT THAT!
WE'RE SWINGING
IN RIGHT ABOVE
A POLICE
STATION.

POLICE!
I'VE GOT A
GIFT-WRAPPED
CRIMINAL FOR
YOU!

...ARE YOU
CERTAIN YOU'RE
EATING ENOUGH,
OFFICERS? YOU'RE
BOTH SO
SKINNY!



NO! I CANNOT BE
DEFEATED IN SUCH A
WAY! THE VULTURE WILL
NEVER LOSE TO
A SPIDER!

WELL, I'M AFRAID
YOU DID. BUT IF IT'S ANY
CONSOLATION, DEAR: "SPIDER"
IS MORE OF A **COSTUME**
TO ME THAN MY IDENTITY.



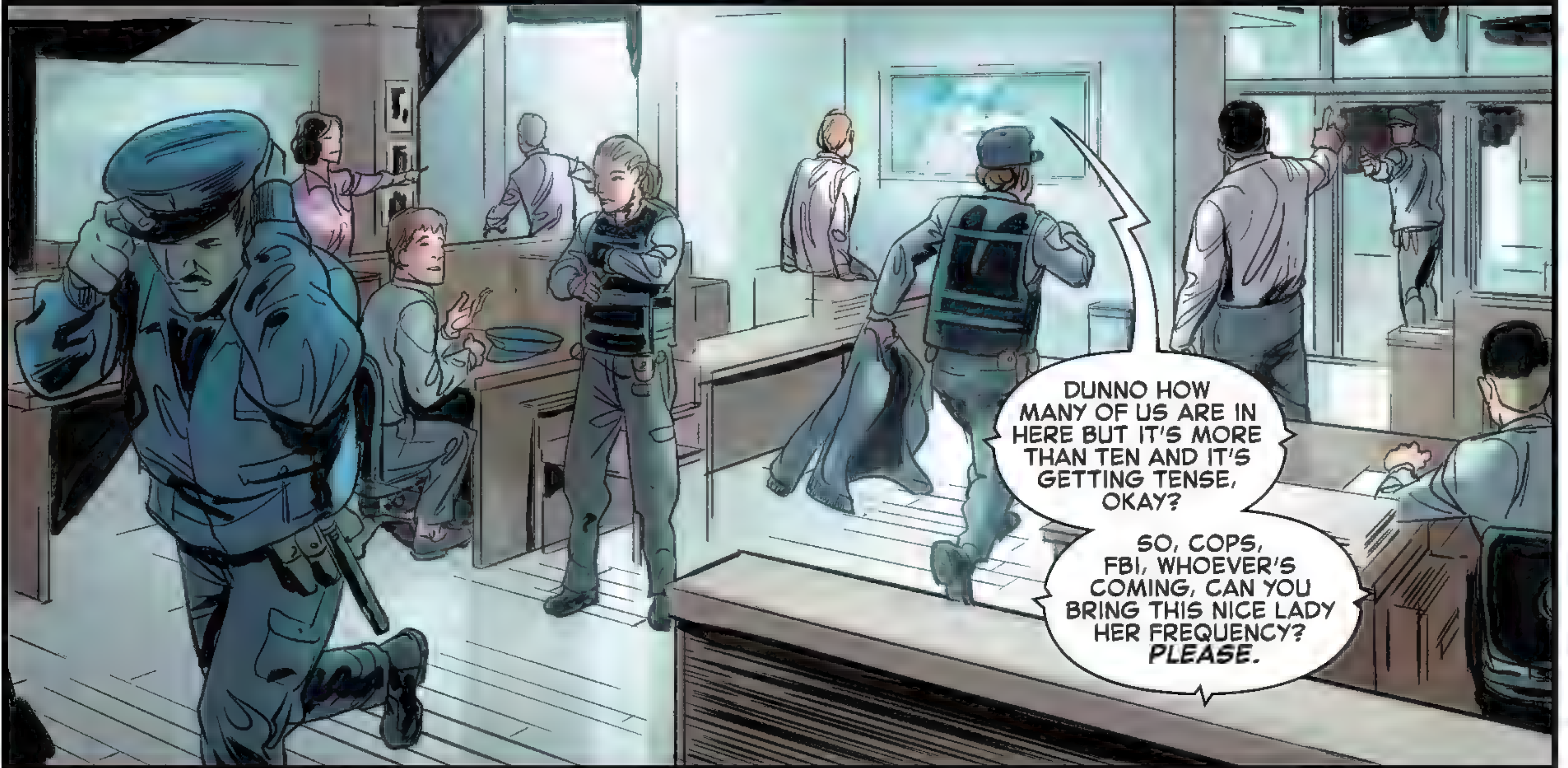
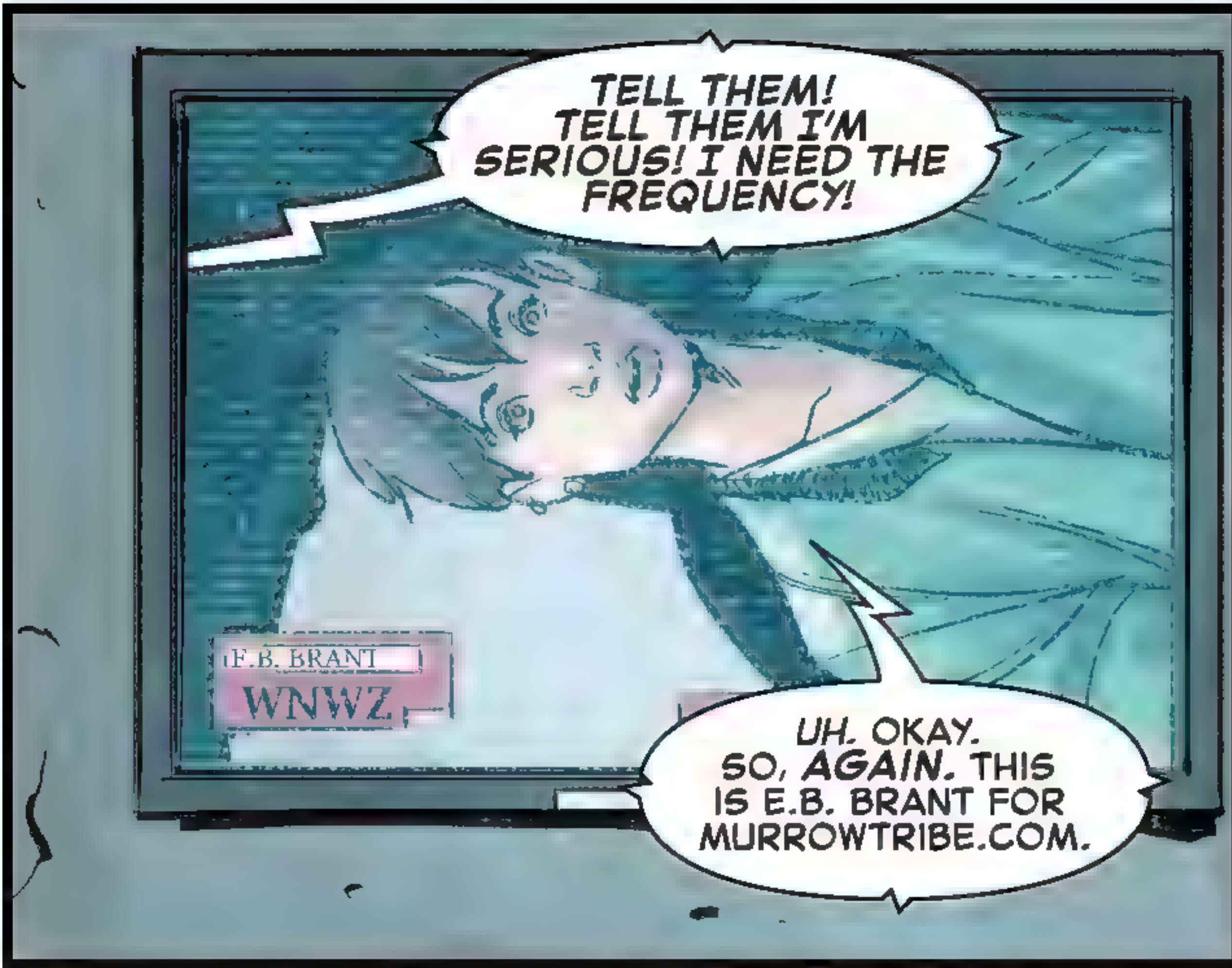
IN TRUTH,
I'M REALLY JUST
YOUR FRIENDLY
NEIGHBORHOOD
AUNT!

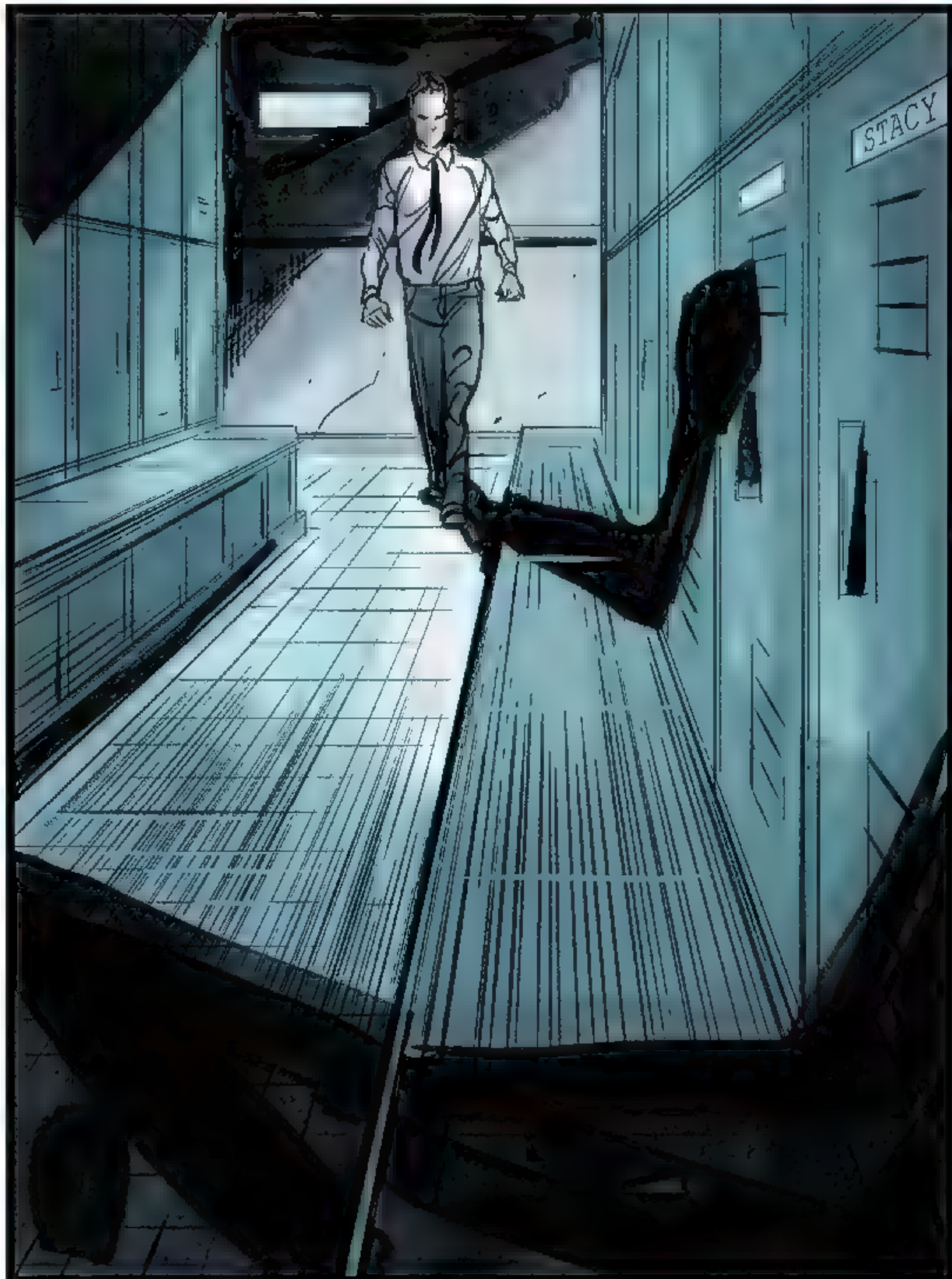


...WELL, SHE DOESN'T
LOOK LIKE ANY ANT I'VE
EVER SEEN.

RIGHT?!

THE
END







WE'RE
DOING
THIS.

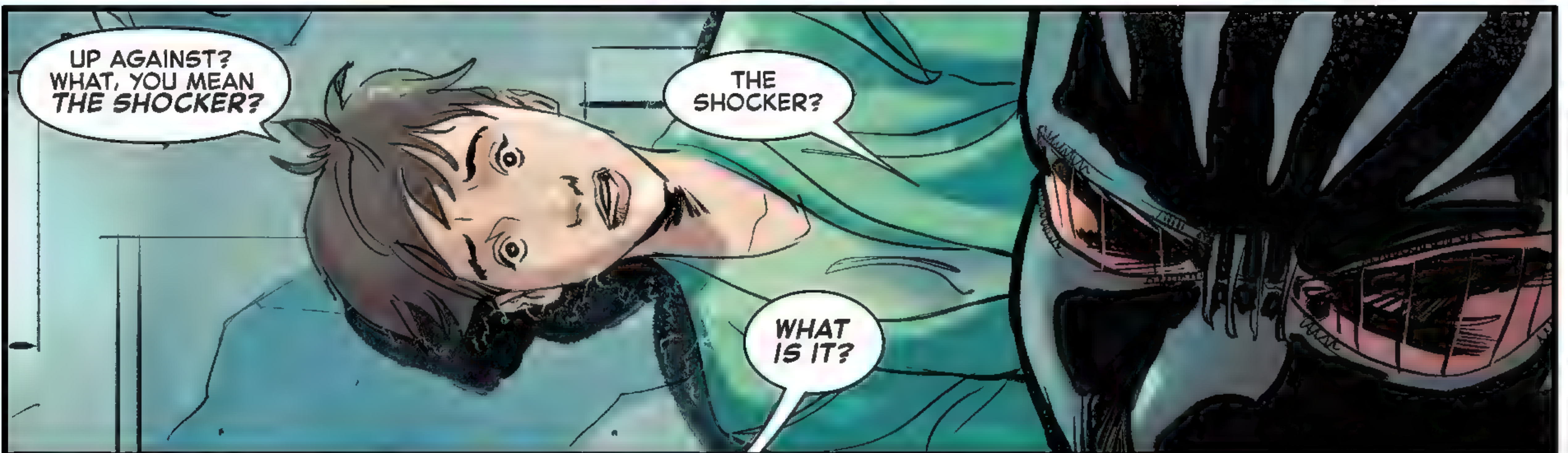
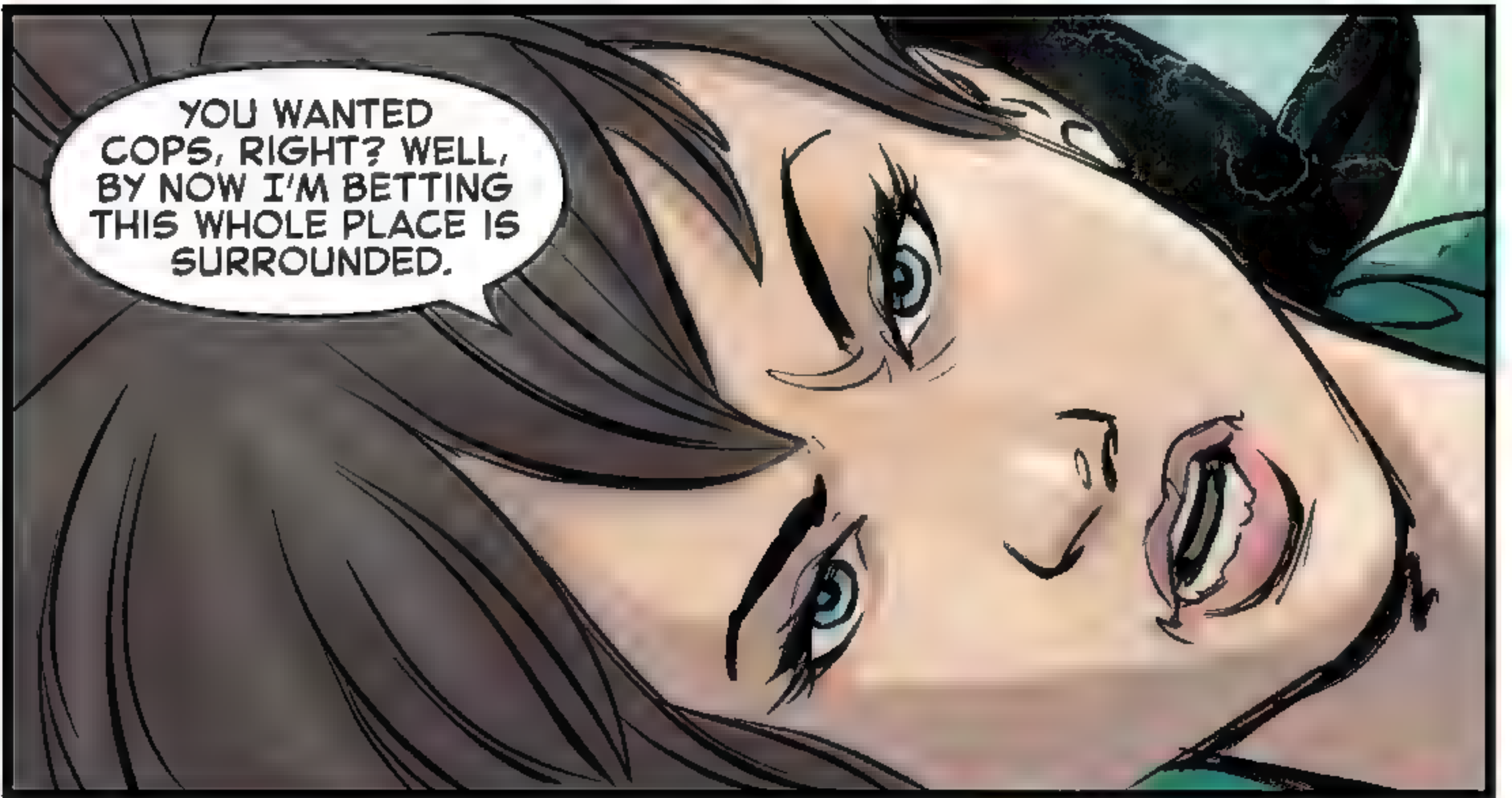


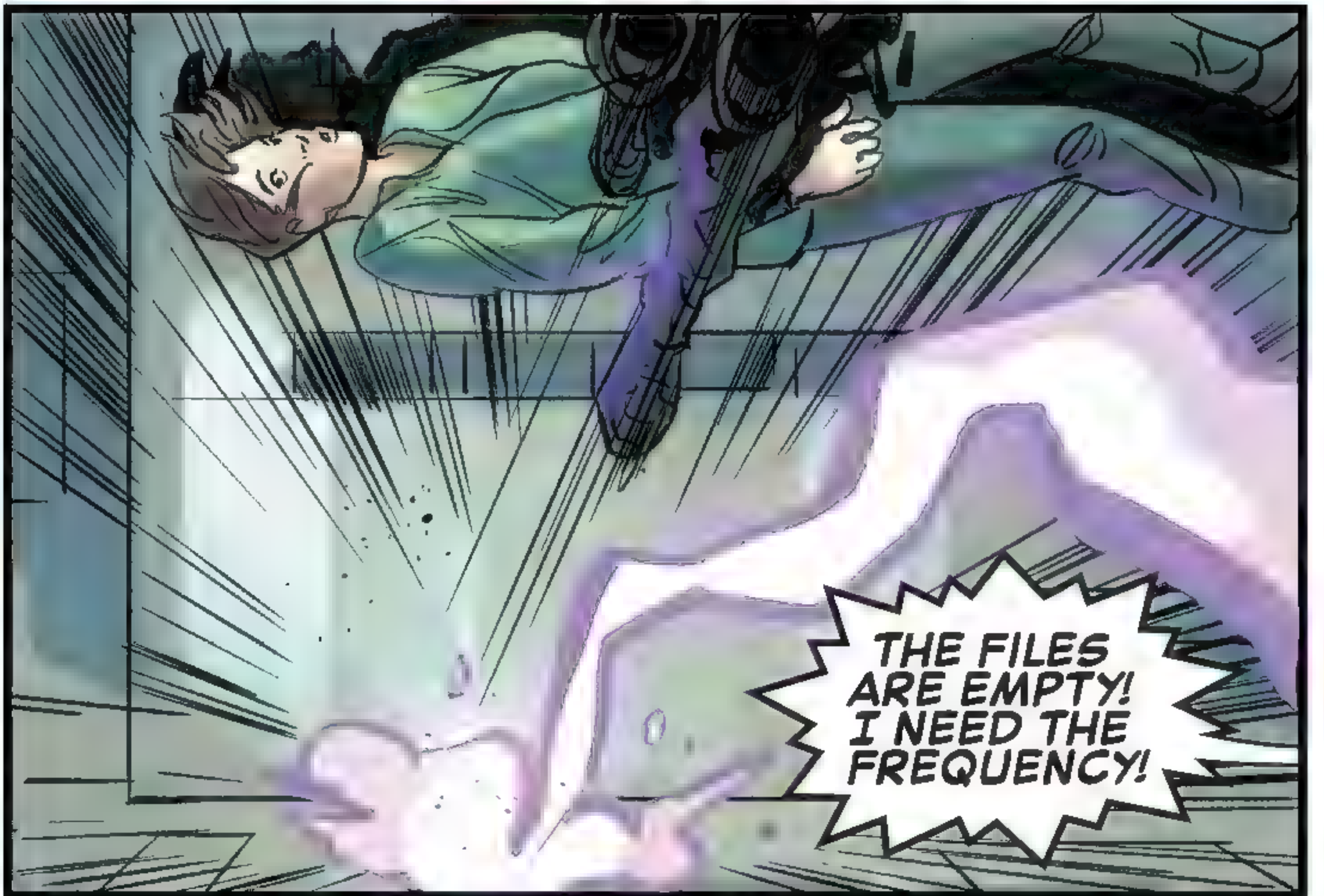
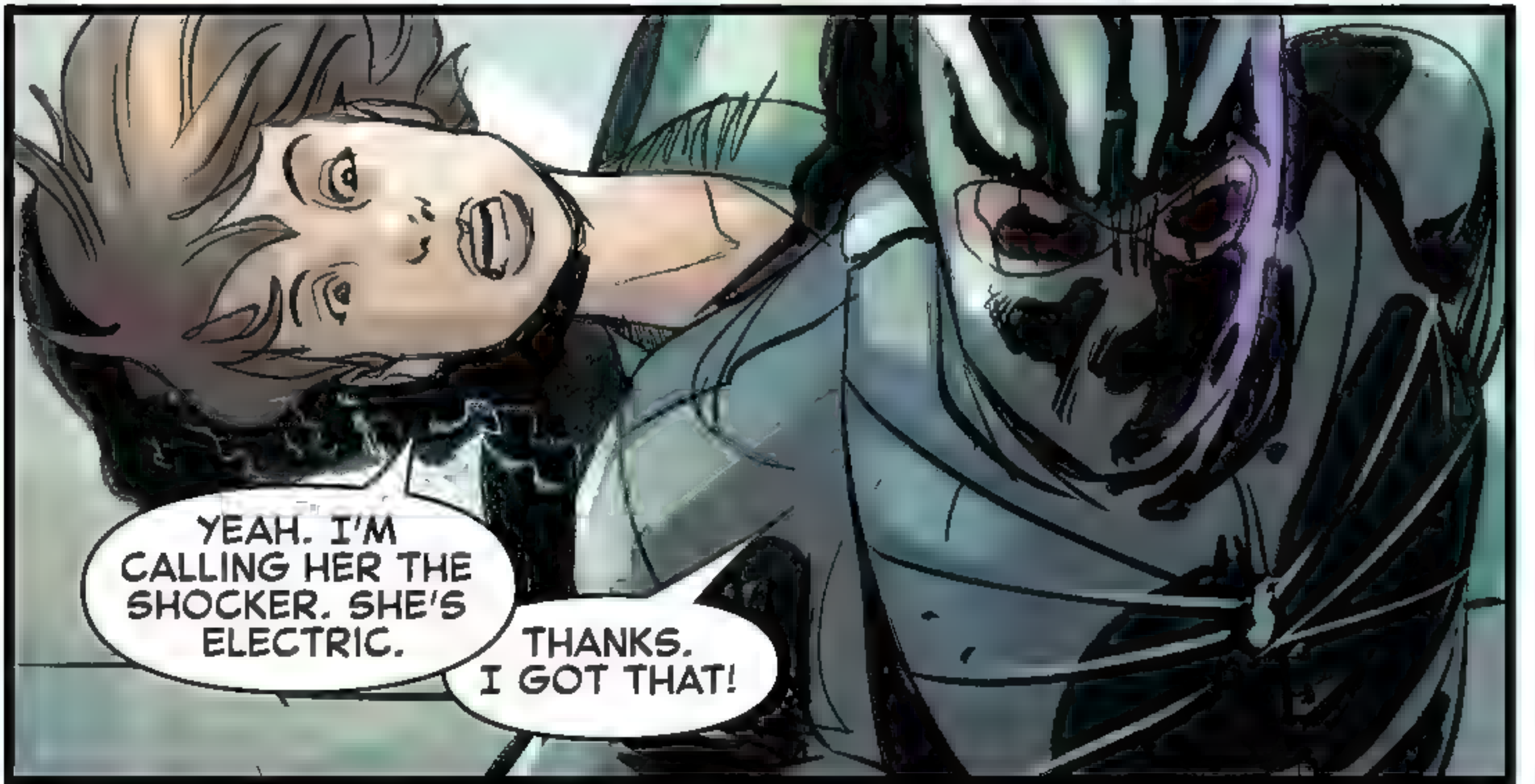
HM. TEN-
MINUTE DRIVE
TO THE BRAND
BUILDING
AT BEST
SPEED.

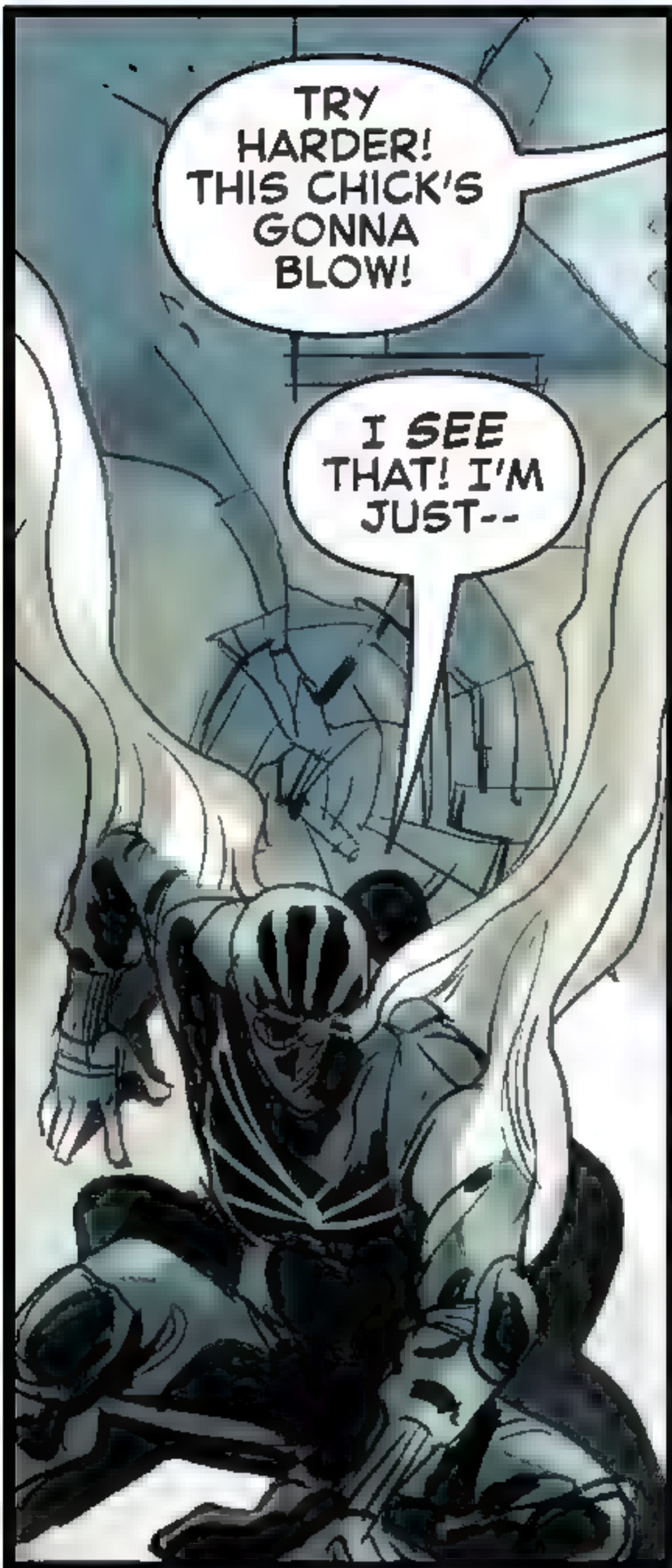
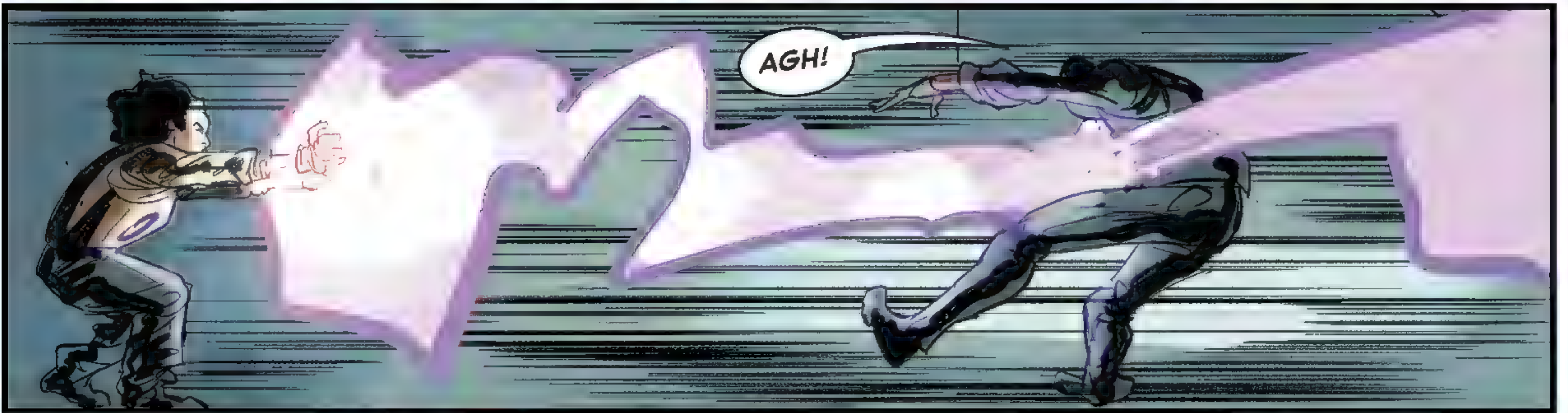


GUESS
IT'S A
RACE.

"YOU CAN'T
WIN THIS.







"THAT'S YOUR STORY. GUY IN BLACK TAKES OUT THE PERP--THE SUPER-POWERED PERP-- ALL BY HIMSELF?"

"FOR THE EIGHTH TIME, MAN, YES."

SO, UH... THANKS?

JUST DOING MY JOB.

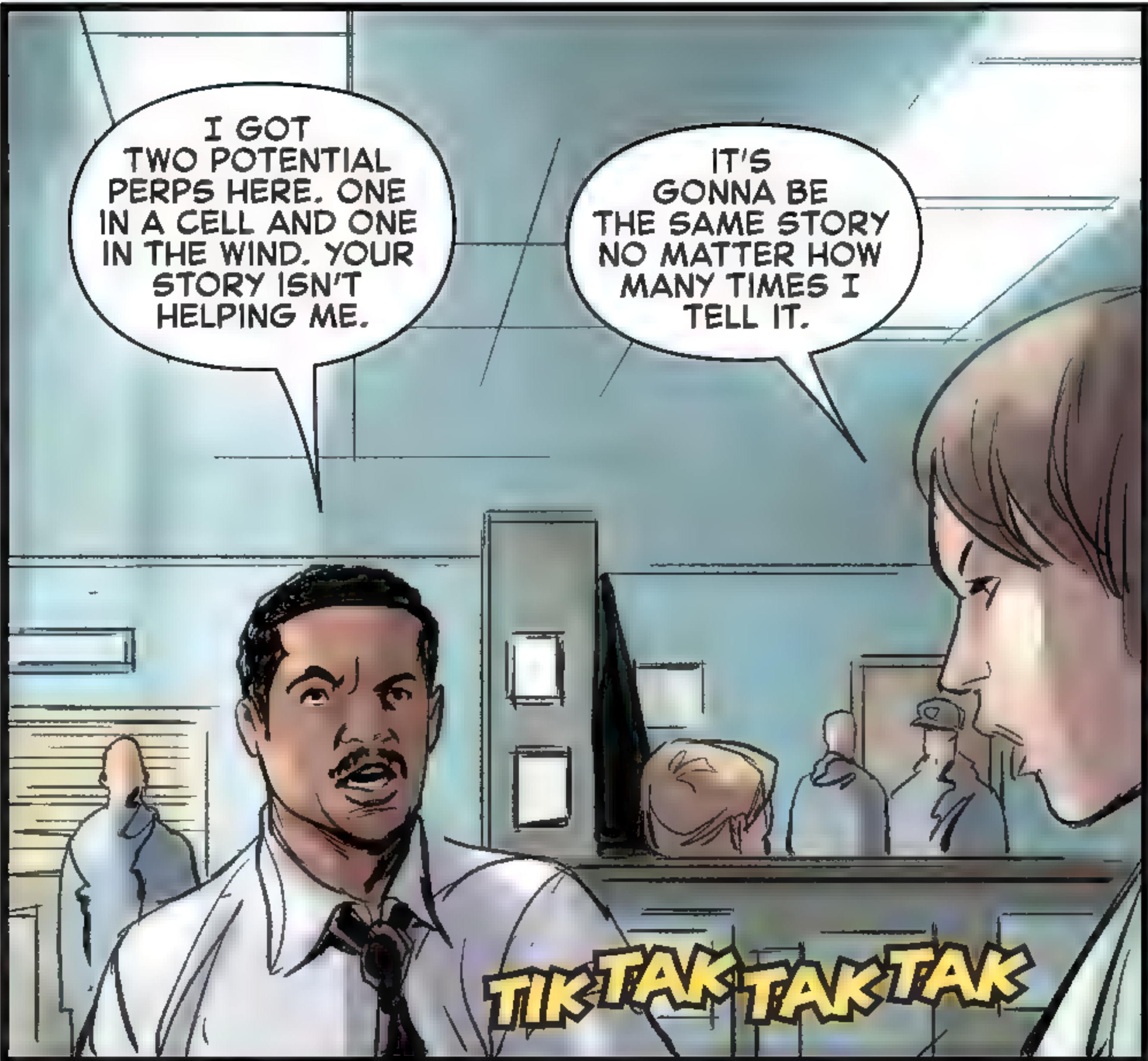
HEY! WAIT! DON'T GO YET! HEY! AT LEAST GIVE ME A NAME!

"AND THAT'S IT? HE JUST LEAVES?"



LOOK, WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME? YOU GRILL ALL YOUR FREED HOSTAGES LIKE THIS?

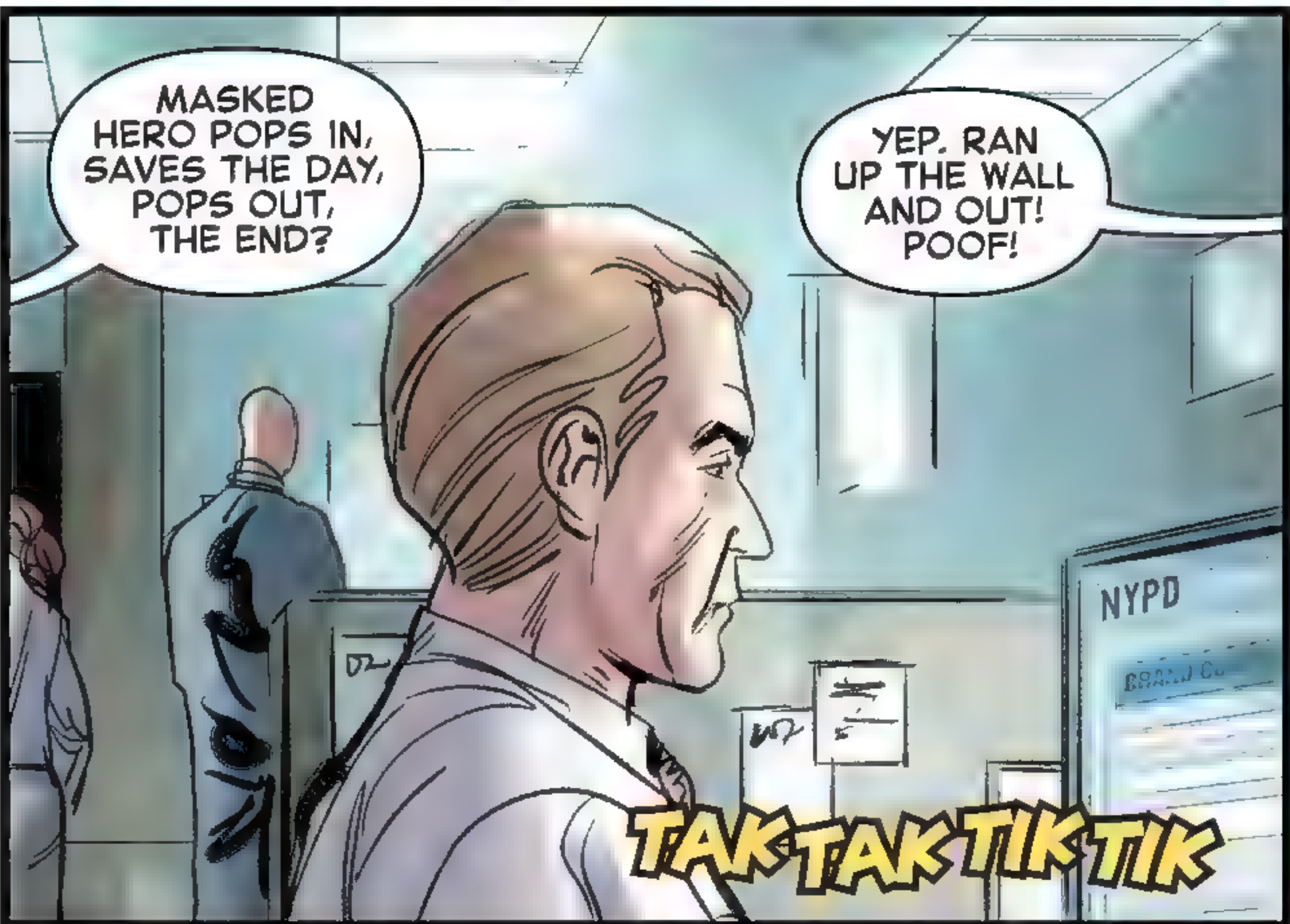
I'M JUST TRYING TO GET IT ALL STRAIGHT, MISS BRANT. LOOK AT IT FROM MY SIDE.



I GOT TWO POTENTIAL PERPS HERE. ONE IN A CELL AND ONE IN THE WIND. YOUR STORY ISN'T HELPING ME.

IT'S GONNA BE THE SAME STORY NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES I TELL IT.

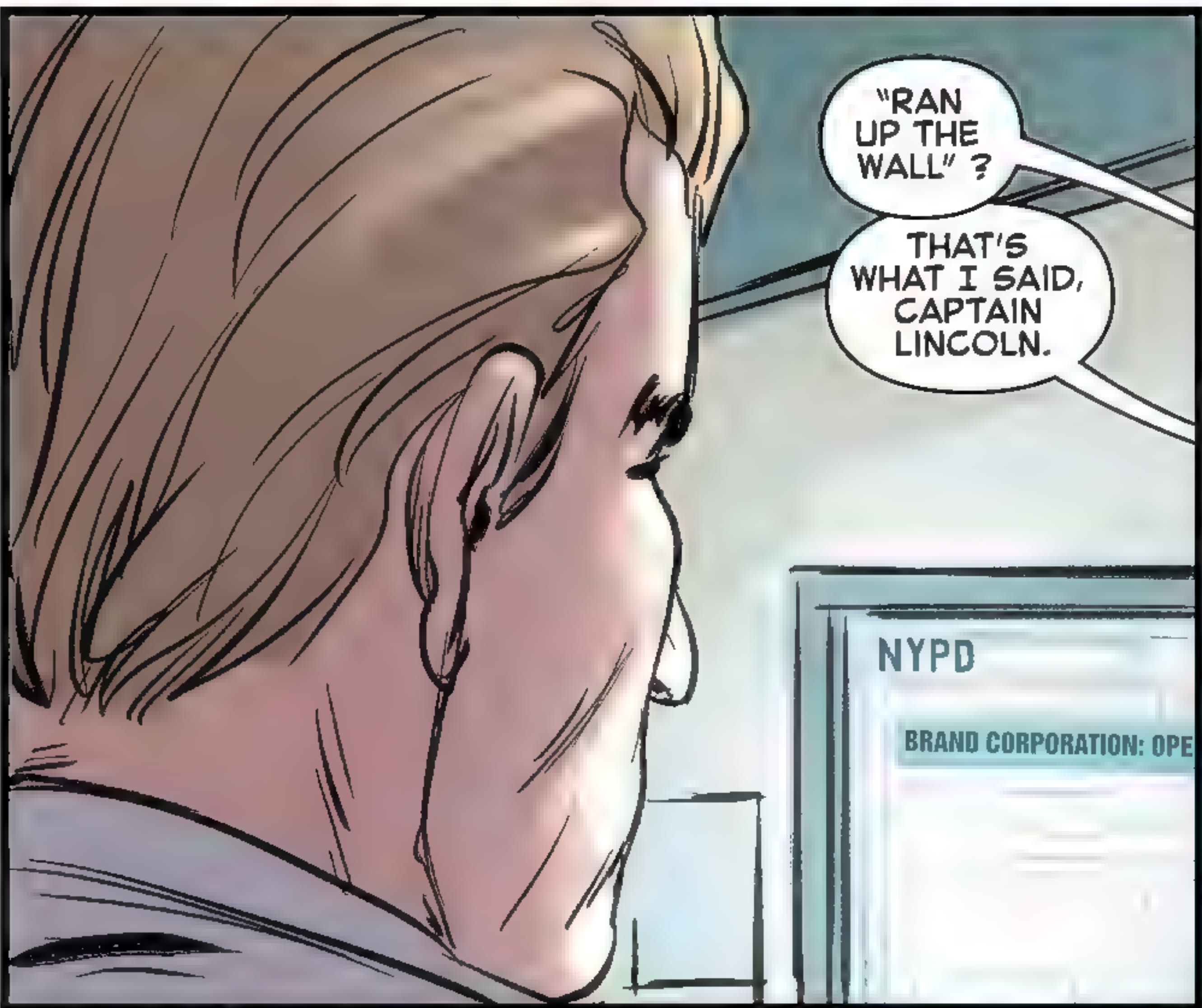
TIK TAK TAK TAK



MASKED HERO POPS IN, SAVES THE DAY, POPS OUT, THE END?

YEP. RAN UP THE WALL AND OUT! POOF!

TAK TAK TIK TIK



"RAN UP THE WALL" ?

THAT'S WHAT I SAID, CAPTAIN LINCOLN.



NYPD

BRAND CORPORATION: OPEN INVESTIGATION

WHAT, LIKE SOMETHING IN A CARTOON?

NO, MAN. MORE LIKE A SPIDER.

End file>



SPIDER-GEDDON #0 VARIANT BY
JULIAN TOTINO TEDESCO



SPIDER-GEDDON #0 VARIANT BY
JOHN TYLER CHRISTOPHER



SPIDER-GEDDON #0 VIDEO GAME VARIANT BY
SING JI



SPIDER-GEDDON #0 VARIANT BY
JAVIER GARRÓN & MARTE GRACIA





SPIDER-GEDDON #0-5 CONNECTING VARIANTS BY
INHYUK LEE



SPIDER-GEDDON #1 PETER PARKER VARIANT BY
MARK BAGLEY, JOHN DELL & DAVE McCAIG



SPIDER-GEDDON #1 SPIDER-GWEN VARIANT BY
PASQUAL FERRY & CHRIS SOTOMAYOR



SPIDER-GEDDON #1 SPIDER-HAM VARIANT BY
JAY FOSGIT



SPIDER-GEDDON #1 MILES MORALES VARIANT BY
MIKE McKONE & JESUS ABURTOV



SPIDER-GEDDON #1 PS4 SPIDER-MAN VARIANT BY
DAVID NAKAYAMA



SPIDER-GEDDON #1 PENI PARKER VARIANT BY
TODD NAUCK & RACHELLE ROSENBERG



SPIDER-GEDDON #1 SPIDER-MAN NOIR VARIANT BY
GERALD PAREL



SPIDER-GEDDON #1 VARIANT BY
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SPIDER-GEDDON #1 SPIDER-PUNK VARIANT BY
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SPIDER-GEDDON #2 VARIANT BY
NICK BRADSHAW & RACHELLE ROSENBERG



SPIDER-GEDDON #2 VARIANT BY
IVAN SHAVRIN



SPIDER-GEDDON #3 VARIANT BY
ELIZABETH TORQUE



SPIDER-GEDDON #3 VARIANT BY
MIKE HAWTHORNE & JORDIE BELLAIRE



SPIDER-GEDDON #4 VARIANT BY
JAVIER GARRÓN & DAVID CUIEL



SPIDER-GEDDON #4 VARIANT BY
JOE CHIDO



SPIDER-GEDDON #5 VARIANT BY
R.B. SILVA & ANDRES MOSSA



“Delivers a fast-paced action extravaganza that basks in the excitement of Spider-Men teaming up from across the multiverse.” – Newsarama

**SPIDER-VERSE UNITED
EVERY SPIDER-PERSON —
NOW SPIDER-GEDDON
WILL DESTROY
THEM ALL!**

The Inheritors have escaped their radioactive prison planet and made their way to the Marvel Universe. As the villains draw first blood, a whole Spider-Army must reunite to keep them at bay! Starring Spider-Man, Otto Octavius, Spider-Gwen, Miles Morales, Spider-Woman, Spider-Punk, the live-action Japanese TV Spider-Man, the Spider-Man from the new video game and many more Spiders — including some brand-new ones! Prepare to meet Web-Slinger, Spidey of the Wild West! May Parker: Spider-Ma'am! And more! But as the threat they face builds, things do not look good for our web-heads and wall-crawlers. The end of the Spider-Verse is here!

COLLECTING **SPIDER-GEDDON #0-5** AND **VAULT OF SPIDERS #1-2** — BY CHRISTOS GAGE, DAN SLOTT, JED MACKEY, CULLEN BUNN, JAMES ASMUS, NILAH MAGRUDER, GEOFFREY THORNE, RYAN NORTH, JORGE MOLINA, CARLO BARBERI, CLAYTON CRAIN, DAVID BALDEON, JAVIER GARRÓN, JORGE MOLINA, CARLO BARBERI, ALBERTO ALBURQUERQUE, JAVIER PULIDO, JUAN GEDEON, SCOTT KOBLISH, SHELDON VELLA, DAVID A. WILLIAMS, MARK BAGLEY, JOSÉ MARZAN JR., DAVID CUIEL, ANDRES MOSSA, ISRAEL SILVA AND MUNTA VICENTE.

MARVEL

